

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING

PORTRAITS, VIEWS, BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,

ARTS, MANNERS,

AND

AMUSEMENTS OF THE AGE.

VOL. 60,

FROM JULY TO DECEMBER,

1811.

LONDON

PRINTED FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

**AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,
CORNHILL,**

By Joyce Gold, Shoe Lane;

And may be had of all the BOOKSELLERS in the UNITED KINGDOM.

1811.

THE European Magazine,

For JULY, 1811.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of FRANCIS, EARL OF MOIRA; and, 2, a View of
Old Houses in Front of BRICKLAYERS' HALL (now the SYNAGOGUE of the DUTCH
Jews), in LEADENHALL-STREET.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-Lane, Fleet-street.

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. THOMPSON, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SPENCER, at the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. July, 1811.

B

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

and the lines of *Telegraphus*, are not correct enough for the public eye.

The *Stationers*, an *Eclogue*, and the poem that accompanied it, are in a similar state.

W. shall be considered.

The work hinted at by *A. K.* will, if sent, be duly attended to.

We cannot think with our friend *W. O.* that it would be advantageous to make our Magazine a vehicle of political discussion.

W. J. W.'s rhymes do not please us; such as *bend*, *land*, *requie*, *care*, &c.

The Remains of *Joseph Blacket*, consisting of Poems, Dramatic Sketches, &c. Edited by Mr. Pratt, will be reviewed in our next Number.

The printed Address of the *Charity Children of* — is inadmissible. *J. D.*'s request shall be attended to.

ERRATUM in Vol. II. p. 110. col. 2. lines 27, 28, for "the humming birds," read "The Mountain Breeze." This is the blunder of the compositor's will show gentlemen how necessary it is that the communication with which they oblige us should be very faultless.

ARRIVAL PRICES, CORN from July 7 to July 17, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTRIES						INLAND COUNTRIES					
	Wheat	Rye	Buck	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Buck	Oats	Beans
Essex	82	8 1/2	0 33	2 9	6 1/2	Wiltshire	58	6 1/2	0 1	1	1
Kent	81	8 0/0	0 33	6 27	8 37	Warwick	50	0 12	0 1	0 10	17 6
Sussex	81	0 00	0 00	0 27	6 00	Hertford	80	1 11	0 33	1	9 9
Stafford	79	7 01	0 1	10 27	6 37	Leicestershire	75	7 00	0 30	0	12 1
Cambridge	75	7 01	0 26	0 17	1	Huntingd.	76	6 10	0 3	1	4 1
Norfolk	77	0 34	0 30	0 28	6 30	Northampton	76	4 10	0 30	0 0	3 0
Lincoln	79	0 39	8 29	2 21	3 3	Rutland	75	4 00	0 31	1	6 0
York	78	6 18	1 32	1 2	12	Gloucester	76	5 11	1 13	1	6 2 0
Durham	81	6 13	6 16	7	1 00	Northampton	83	5 39	0 33	0	6 13 0
Northumb.	77	1 30	7 34	5 3	3 11	Derby	86	6 00	0 11	1	6 1 0
Cum grat.	80	6 48	4 33	3 31	6 00	Stafford	87	5 00	0 39	1	10 0
Westmidl.	92	1 18	0 38	4 30	6 11	Salop	89	4 02	3 13	1	10 10
Lancaster	83	6 01	0 00	0 28	10 33	Gloucester	92	2 31	1 1	1	10 18 10
Chester	83	8 00	0 00	0 03	0 00	Worcester	92	10 3	0 11	1	11 17 1
Gloucester	85	5 01	0 35	10 30	3 39	Warwick	89	1 00	0 41	8	3 0 15 6
Somerset	95	1 0	0 0	0 31	1 32	Wiltshire	89	0 00	0 30	10 26	6 6
Dorchester	103	0 00	0 00	0 00	1 00	Berkshire	91	0 00	0 37	0 7	6 39 0
Devon	98	1 00	1 12	0 23	3 00	Oxford	86	1 30	0 33	3 7	0 41 10
Cornwall	95	5 01	0 14	10 32	0 00	Bucks	85	8 00	0 4	26	10 6
Dorset	86	5 00	0 10	0 32	1 30						
Hants	83	5 00	0 37	0 28	8 17						
						N. Wales	88	0 00	0 12	8 1/2	3 00 0
						S. Wales	97	6 00	0 13	120	0 0 0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETRICAL THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No 22, CORNHILL.

1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obsr.	1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obsr.
June 25	29.82	67	E	Fair	July 11	30.15	69	SW	Fair
26	29.94	70	E	Doitto	12	30.11	70	W	Doitto
27	29.69	66	E	Doitto	13	29.98	69	WSW	Doitto
28	29.92	67	NW	Rain	14	29.84	68	SW	Rain
29	29.65	67	N	Fair	15	29.93	69	SW by W	Fair
30	29.84	66	N	Doitto	16	29.07	68	SW	Doitto
July 1	29.80	67	N	Rain	17	29.9	68	S	Doitto
2	29.83	69	E	Fair	18	30.1	69	S	Doitto
3	30.01	66	N	Rain	19	29.70	71	S	Rain
4	30.10	61	E	Fair	20	29.95	67	NE	Fair
5	30.15	60	NW	Doitto	21	29.91	56	N	Rain
6	30.07	63	N	Doitto	22	29.96	64	SW	Doitto
7	30.01	62	S	Doitto	23	30.09	65	SW	Fair
8	29.93	59	N	Doitto	24	30.12	64	W	Doitto
9	30.01	61	S	Doitto	25	30.20	67	SSW	Doitto
10	30.08	65	S	Doitto					

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY, 1811,

OF THE RIGHT HON. FRANCIS RAWDON-HASTINGS, EARL
OF MOIRA, &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]



Wisdom in council, eloquence in debate, valour in arms, steady patriotism, and universal benevolence, he deserves of record in the pages of history, no subject of the British dominions possesses, in our estimation, more genuine claims to notice, than the nobleman with whose Portrait we are permitted this month to embellish our Magazine.

The house of Rawdon is of very great antiquity. It is not certain, whether it was settled in England before the Conquest, but the family possesses the title deed of their estate granted by William the Conqueror; a part of which estate the present Earl still enjoys. The following lines, taken from the original deed, have been preserved by John Weyer, in his "Funeral Monuments."

I Wyllyam Kyng the thrid yere of my
reign
Gave to thee Paulyn Roydon Hope and
Hopetown
Wyth all the lincles up and downe,
From heven to yeth from yeth to hel
For the and thine thei to dave.
As truly as this Kyng right is myne
For a close bow and an arrow
When I sal come to hunt on Yarrow.
And in token that this thyng is sooth
I be the whyt wax with my tooth
Betwix Meg Mawd and Maigery
And my thrid son Henry

The family appears to have given name to a town in Yorkshire, about 117 miles from Leeds; and in a mansion house there, called Rawdon-hall, were once several very remarkable monuments of antiquity. Sir Marmaduke Rawdon, Knt, was a staunch roy-

alist, and a most active and intrepid commander in the unfortunate reign of King Charles the First. Sir George Rawdon also, the first baronet, was famous for his loyalty and his eminent services in Ireland during the great rebellion. As a mark of the royal favour, he was, in 1665, created baronet of Moira, in the county of Down.

Sir John Rawdon, in March 1717, married Dorothy, daughter of Sir Richard Jevings, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons, and, afterwards, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, in that kingdom. By this marriage he had four sons and a daughter; and dying February 2, 1724, in the 34th year of his age, he was succeeded by his son John, who was created Lord Rawdon in 1750, and Earl of Moira in 1767. He married, in 1741, Helena Perceval, youngest sister of the Earl of Egmont, by whom he had two daughters. On her death, in 1746, he married Anne, daughter of Trevor Viscount Hillsborough, who dying without issue in 1751, he married the following year Elizabeth Hastings, eldest daughter of Theophilus Earl of Huntingdon, by whom he had seven sons and four daughters. The present Earl was born December 7, 1754.

His education was liberal; and, on quitting school, he made a short tour on the Continent, but the war with America breaking out, his Lordship immediately embraced the opportunity of indulging his passion for a military life, and embarked for that country. He was lieutenant in the 55th company of grenadiers, at the memorable battle of Bunker-hill, where he received two

shot in this cap, and was one out of seven, only, of that company who escaped unhurt. The conduct of our young soldier on that occasion was so conspicuous, as to make a strong impression upon the mind of that discerning officer, General Mifflin, who, in his despatches to the British Government, observed, "Lord Rawdon has this day stamped his fame for life." He was, afterwards, present at the storming of Fort Clinton.

In 1778, before he was four-and-twenty, he was advanced to the rank of lieutenant colonel in the army; and General Howe having resigned, he was appointed adjutant general to the British forces commanded by Sir Henry Clinton. In this capacity, he proved himself not only brave, but active and judicious, and rendered most essential service in the hazardous retreat of the British army through the Jerseys, from Philadelphia to New York; and also in the action at Monmouth. He afterwards embarked with his troops for Charlestown, and served during the siege of that place. On this occasion, he conducted himself with so much judgment, and exhibited so many proofs of distinguished valour, that, notwithstanding his want of years, and presumed inexperience, he was appointed to the command of a separate corps in the province of South Carolina. The American General (Gates) had invaded this province, and Lord Rawdon's object was to maintain his position there till the arrival of Lord Cornwallis, in which he completely succeeded. Soon after the battle of Camden was fought, in which Lord Rawdon marched in the onset, and by his trepidity and promptitude of resolution acquired new laurels.

The character which his Lordship had now established, made him be considered as an officer the most fitted for services of peculiar difficulty and importance. Lord Cornwallis marching northward, with a considerable force, Lord Rawdon was left with a very small division in South Carolina, where he had occasion, in February 1781, to oppose two American generals, who possessed independent commands. By the activity and skill of his march, however, the efforts of the enemy were baffled, and, in a few days, they were obliged to retreat. In April following, another American army, under General Greene, advanced against the British posts. While Greene kept his army

encamped on Hobkirk's hill, waiting for reinforcements, his Lordship determined upon attacking the hostile camp, though with an inferior force. The superiority of regular discipline, and military skill, was never more conspicuous than on this occasion. The choice of a circuitous line of march concealed the approach of the British from the enemy. His Lordship reached the most accessible side of the hill on which they lay, before they were aware of an assault. Greene, however, with great alertness, drew out his forces; and when he perceived with what a narrowness of front the British advanced to the attack, he confidently expected a decisive victory. Lord Rawdon instantly discerned the intentions of the American General, and at once formed such a plan of arrangement as was fitted to defeat them. The Americans came down the hill, under the protection of a very heavy fire of grape shot from their artillery; but the sudden extension of the British front line utterly disconcerted them, and after a sharp action they were totally routed.

The affairs of the English in America now began to decline, and it was deemed necessary to retreat from Carolina. The conduct of this business devolved upon Lord Rawdon, on account of the severe illness of Lord Cornwallis. He retired first to Camden, which he was soon obliged to evacuate; he next pursued the route of General Greene, who fled before him, and then his Lordship returned to Charlestown.

During his command at this place, an unpleasant act of public justice was executed, which, afterwards, made a considerable noise. Isaac Haynes, an American, had been taken prisoner when Charlestown fell into the hands of the British troops. This man voluntarily took the oath of allegiance to the British government, and was set at liberty; but, in violation of his oath, he soon after began to intrigue, and obtained the rank of a colonel of militia in the enemy's army. He corrupted a battalion of our militia, which had been enrolled and attested. He was detected carrying them off, at the very moment when the enemy were coming down upon us. He was tried by a court of enquiry, and executed. Lord Rawdon endeavoured privately to procure the pardon of Haynes, and encouraged Mr. Alexander Wright and Mr. Jewell, two eminent loyalists, to get a petition from

their body in his favour; but his humane efforts were over-ruled. Yet, with singular injustice, the execution of this man was not only represented at home as a wanton act of military despotism, but the whole of it was ascribed to his Lordship. A methodist preacher at Plymouth, who carried on a secret correspondence with the Americans, wrote an exaggerated account of this affair to the Duke of Richmond; and his Grace, believing the narrative, was imprudent enough to animadvert upon the transaction in the House of Lords. For this he was called to an account in a spirited manner by Lord Rawdon, after his Lordship's return; and, at length, his Grace made an apology for what he had thus rashly advanced.

When it was necessary to remove the troops, his Lordship fell into a dangerous illness,* through the excessive heat of the climate; but, sacrificing all concern of personal convenience, he gave his orders to march. His weakness, however, was so great, that he was under the necessity of being conveyed in a cart, and from thence issued his orders to the troops. Finding that the disorder increased upon him, he embarked for England; but, on his passage, the vessel was captured by the Glorieuse, and carried into Brest. Shortly after, he recovered his liberty, and landed in England; where, in acknowledgment of his meritorious services, he was created a British peer, by the title of Baron Rawdon, of Rawdon, in the county of York, and appointed *aid-de-camp* to the King.

On the death of his uncle, the Earl of Huntingdon, he succeeded to the Estates of that ancient and noble family, and, by permission of the king, he assumed the name and arms of that house. By the death of his father, June 20, 1793, his Lordship succeeded to the title of Earl of Moira.

About this time he was appointed commanding officer of a body of troops encamped near Southampton: These troops were originally intended to assist the royalists in Brittany; but the situation of the allied forces in Flanders rendered it necessary to send a reinforcement thither. This was an enterprise of considerable hazard, for the whole country was in possession of the French. His Lordship, however, landed at Antwerp, and, in the very face of a formidable foe, succeeded in effecting a junction with the Duke of York. And it

not been for the error in which the army remained, for some time, respecting the strength and number of his troops, and for the celerity and dexterous address with which all his movements were conducted, the French must easily have overpowered him. His quartermaster-general, the late General Doyle, seconding him with the greatest activity, happily seized the town of Bruges, at a time when, but for this achievement, the enemy might easily have hindered him from proceeding farther. In the vicinity of Ghent, this small band was again in danger of being cut off. But from the town of Alost, they gallantly repulsed the French, who had already entered it. For three days subsequent, his Lordship* remained master of this place; nor did the French dare attempt any vigorous efforts to dislodge him. All these masterly movements so checked and embarrassed the enemy, as effectually to cover the retreat of the main British army. The Earl of Moira then joined the Duke of York at Malines, near Antwerp, and was received by his Royal Highness with every mark of friendship and affection.

His Lordship soon after returned to England, and resumed his nominal command near Southampton; as ambiguous to the public, as unsatisfactory to himself.* But in the summer of 1795, he received the charge of a body of British troops, encamped on the road to Rumsey, at a little distance from the former ground. Some emigrant corps, which had been formed into regular battalions, for the express purpose of landing in Brittany, were assembled on this occasion, and distributed in the neighbourhood of Southampton. The melancholy and feeble expedition to Quiberon Bay, will remain upon the annals of that period, as a lasting monument of ill-digested enterprise. It is, however, but justice to state, that his Lordship was not, in any degree, implicated in the absurd projection, or mismanagement of that deplorable undertaking.

On his Lordship's return to England, he resumed his seat in the House of Peers,

* While his Lordship commanded at Southampton, his private expenditure exceeded 30,000*l.*; yet such was his delicacy, that he would not accept either pay, emolument, or patronage, while the troops in his camp were kept in that state of indolence which did not promise real service; and this was full half the time that his commission was in force.

were he took part with the minority; and, in the year 1796, in a most able and eloquent speech, exhibited a clear discussion upon the revenue-taxes, imports and exports, with other financial circumstances, both at the close of the American war, and at the present period; and displaying, perhaps, too mournful a picture of the then state of the country. His speech was greatly enlarged upon, and might be considered in that debate as the text to the other members of opposition.

We do not again meet with his Lordship's name in the list of public occurrences, until the year 1801; when, in the first session of the united Parliament, as a peer of both realms, with his usual benevolence, he moved for, and, at length, succeeded in procuring, an act for the relief of all such insolvent debtors as had without fraud incurred debts not exceeding fifteen hundred pounds, and demonstrated their willingness to do justice to their creditors by a complete surrender of their effects. The general principle reflected the highest honour on the promoter and supporters of the motion: as it was to relieve the debtor from a tedious imprisonment, and to surrender to the creditor the debtor's funds.

When the Union of the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland was first agitated in the English parliament, the Earl of Moira was strenuous in his opposition to the measure; which, at that time, he conceived was adopted and persisted in by the British ministry, contrary to the wishes, and in opposition to the remonstrances, of a majority of the Irish nation.

He declared in his place in the House of Lords, "that no one would more heartily concur in the proposed measure than himself, if it should meet the approbation of the greater part of the Hibernian community; but, as it had excited general disgust and vigorous opposition, he was convinced of the danger of prosecuting the scheme. Even if the Irish parliament should be disposed to adopt it, the dissolution of the people ought to be deemed a sufficient ground for relinquishing it: otherwise we might nourish in delusive security a secret fire, which might ultimately consume the state of the empire. If he should admit the probability of a change in the disposition of the people, he must contend as the measure was to be suspended, that it was at least

imprudent to pledge the British parliament to specific resolutions, which might be superseded by the future relative situation of the countries."

No sooner, however, was he convinced that the union had become equally desirable and necessary to Ireland, than he embraced the opportunity of expressing that opinion, with the same manly candour that had marked his first declaration on the subject. In conformity with his sentiments on the necessity of completing the important undertaking, after it had once begun, we find him opposing every delay which the enemies of the measure attempted to introduce in the progress of the Act of Union through the House of Lords.

In a subsequent debate, he declared, that the objections he had urged against the union, were, in a great measure, superseded by the late determination of the Irish parliament; and he was ready to admit, that the points of detail were founded, for the most part, on just and equitable principles.

His Lordship was, under Mr. Addington's, (now Lord Sidmouth) administration, appointed Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's forces in Scotland, and greatly endeared himself to all ranks of people in that part of the kingdom.

Mr. Nichols, who has dedicated to the Earl of Moira his edition of Swift's works, and a volume of his valuable History of Leicestershire, speaks of his Lordship, in the latter inscription, as of a nobleman "than whom the united dominions contain not a truer Patriot; who could distinguish himself by his pen, not less than by his sword and eloquence."

A contemporary writer, speaking of his Lordship, says, "he is amiable in private, no less than great in public life. His manners are marked by that dignified, yet gracious and winning, politeness which is capable to bespeak to any person, even at first sight, the true nobleman. Delicacy of sentiment, gallant intrepidity, high honour, and unbounded generosity, have seldom been more conspicuous in any other character, than in that of Lord Moira. His liberality, in some signal instances, was, not long since, upon the occasion of a suit at law—in which, however, his Lordship had no concern—declared by a Judge from the bench—no doubt, upon good information—*absolutely to exceed all bounds*. His courage and fortitude are not barely the armour of

Query respecting the Alteration in the Dog-days.

the mind, to be put on only for the perils of warfare, and the dangers of battle: they easily, and without affectation, accompany him in all the incidents of ordinary life. The tenor of his Lordship's familiar life, has in it much unaffected dignity. He is an early riser; and his mornings, before the hour for breakfast, are allotted to the dispatch of business, to the care of answering letters—as he receives them, and to the benign task of paying the most gracious attention to those numberless applications for patronage or relief, which the reputation of his benevolence naturally invites. His forenoons are, in the country, chiefly devoted to the amusements of agriculture; into all the detail of which he enters with great eagerness and intelligence. Formerly, when he used to take, more frequently, the diversion of hunting, he was distinguished as a singularly fearless rider, and used to outstrip all the country gentlemen in the chase. He keeps house with the liberal hospitality becoming an English nobleman. His table is splendidly and sumptuously served; but he himself partakes of its pleasures with extraordinary temperance. His company usually withdraw from the dining room to the library; and the evening is then given, either to conversation, such as unites the feast of reason and the flow of soul, or, perhaps, by every different person to private study. Lord Moira himself has, by reading, by converse, by an extensive observation of nature and society, acquired a store of knowledge so various, so just, and so profound, as to have been very rarely equalled among men of his rank and habits of life. He is remarkable as a voracious reader. A new book, falling into his hands, seldom fails to engross and absorb his attention, till he has thoroughly mastered its contents, and, as it were, has torn the heart out of it. In conversation, he displays a mingled pride and modesty; willing to express his sentiments, but scornful to obtrude, and rarely deigning to defend them; never dictatorial nor pertinaciously disputative; but shunning, with a dignity which sometimes borders on haughtiness, to descend to the level of common conversational discussions. Into the details of business of all sorts, he is capable of entering with uncommon patience, discernment, and perseverance.

If interrupted, however often, by the calls of friendship or of other business, he is ever ready to leave his unfinished task, to enter, with the most obliging and entire attention, into this new avocation, while it presents itself; and then, when this interruption has ceased, to return to that from which he had been called, with a mind as completely in possession of its former part, as if nothing had interposed to divert him from it. Even his enemies have never been able to withhold their reluctant homage from his talents and public virtues."

As Acting Grand Master of the Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, to which office he was appointed by the late Duke of Cumberland on the resignation of the Earl of Elincham, his Lordship's character stands pre-eminent; and the Brethren, who have had the opportunity of observing his conduct at the various meetings of the Grand Lodge, venerate and—we had nearly said adore him.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

HAVING observed several errors in the transcribing from the Facsimile of Writing in the Reign of Henry the VIII. in your XIIIth Volume, page 152; I here note them for insertion in the next Magazine.

Instead of:

<i>L'ame de l'ame</i>	read	<i>L'avis de l'avis.</i>
<i>treffige</i>	—	<i>tres sage.</i>
<i>peinteurs</i>	—	<i>serviteurs.</i>

July 17, 1811.

C.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

IN the Almanacks of 1664; it appears, the Dog-days, began at that time, on the 13th of July, and they continued the same till 1751. At some time after the latter year, the commencement was altered; for in the Almanacks of 1763, they began on the 30th of July; and continued the same till the year 1777, when the commencement was again altered to the 3d of July; on which day it has been fixed ever since, to this present year, 1811.

As the apparent motion of the fixed stars (occasioned by the motion of the Earth's axis about the poles of the ecliptic) is so exceedingly slow, as not

to be sensible in less than half a century, the above alterations seem to want explanation; for which one of your constant readers will feel himself obliged to any of your astronomical Correspondents.

July, 1811.

ANECDOTES of celebrated MEN.

JOHN JAMES BODMER, born in 1699, and with Breitinguer, the first restorer of German literature. He was intended for orders, but turned his thoughts to classical learning, being disgusted and frightened at the typical theology of Cocceius, Moumra, and Ostrin. What first gave a turn to his studies, besides the barbarity of his own language, in which he found nothing for a man of taste to read, was his happening to meet with Ovid's *Metamorphoses* and the *English Spectator*. Breitinguer and he published a periodical paper in imitation of the latter in 1721, under the name of the *Painter of Manners*. This is one of the first good works written in German; and it is inconceivable how much the language was enriched by the new words and varied idioms in it. Bodmer followed it with several works on the antiquities and history of his country, which were published in the *Bibliothèque Helvétique*, and in the *Supplement to the History of Switzerland by Lauffer*. In 1748, and again in 1758, Breitinguer and he published an edition of the old German poets of the thirteenth century. Bodmer also translated several English ballads, the simplicity of which were highly congenial to his taste. He also published the works of Opitz the poet, with critical notes.

He had not written a verse at fifty, but then published his epic poem of *Noah*, and several other pieces in a collection called *Calliope*. These, and his translated works, the subjects of most of which are either dramatic or religious, made him so popular, that Klopstock, Wieland, and most of the distinguished German wits, sought his acquaintance.

Bodmer also translated Milton, and gave a critical analysis of *Paradise Lost*; he likewise published translations of Homer and of Apollonius.

Ulric Zwinger, one of the first re-

formers, was born at Wildhausen, in 1484, was fond of music, and united the firmness of a hero with the politeness of a man of the world, and a very exquisite classical taste, with a great zeal for religion. His notes in Oporinus's *Pindar*, in which he deplores the lot of both sacred and profane authors, in having comments written on them by persons with the driest heads, afford proof how very different a man he was himself. He preached his first sermon in the cathedral of Zurich in 1516, and fell a martyr to the cause of protestantism in the battle of Cappel, fought between the Catholic cantons and that of Zurich. He was ordered to follow the army in capacity of chaplain. After having been repeatedly knocked down, and almost killed by the stones flung at him, he rose again upon his knees, and said, "My soul, at least, they cannot kill." When he was found, the next day, by the adverse party, some of them melted into tears at the sight of the body, but others tore it from them, and had it burned by the hands of the common hangman. His works are in 4 vols. folio.

JOACHIM DE WATT, surnamed **VANDAN**. Slept upon his Virgil, lest a softer pillow might tempt him to lay too long a-bed, to the neglect of his studies; gave lectures in the course of his studies, that he might save his father money; was a physician, and one of the first reformers; and very ill used at the stormy congress of Zug. Left several works, heavily written.

CHARLES HETTLINGER, a very distinguished maker of medals, of which there is a *Catalogue Raisonné*, by John Gaspard Füssli, who also furnished the materials for his life, which is one of the best written and most entertaining. During his residence in Sweden, he struck a medal, himself, which he embellished with a Greek inscription. All the connoisseurs declared it an old Greek coin, till he discovered the cheat, and laughed at them.

LUDWIG PAYER. Made a basso-relievo in wax of all Switzerland, which is described by some of our modern travellers. The work is so accurately done, that you not only distinguish the smallest path, but the different kinds of trees in the forest; for instance, a fir from a beech. The scale is one Paris foot for every Swiss league.

FRONTISPIECE.

ACCOUNT of BRICKLAYERS' HALL, LEADENHALL-STREET, at present the New Synagogue of the Dutch Jews.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is with very great pleasure that the Proprietor of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE takes the opportunity which the opening of a new Volume affords him, to add another specimen of our local antiquities to the very great number that have already embellished and elucidated its pages. For the reception which those have experienced from a liberal public, he returns his heartfelt acknowledgments; and, as many Correspondents have intimated how agreeable investigations that have for their objects the renovation (if it may be so termed) of fabrics that have, long since, vanished, the giving graphic and literary permanence to those that are falling to decay, and hastening towards dilapidation, are to them, he wishes respectfully to state, that it is meant to continue these researches, and to combine them with the description of former customs, manners, characters, and circumstances, which, he flatters himself, will be pursued with increased ardour, and still more sedulous perseverance.

In consequence of this determination, our readers will observe, that we have chosen for the Frontispiece of this, the LXth, Volume of our Magazine, the View of an ancient building, which was once the entrance to the HALL belonging to the company of BRICKLAYERS and TYLERS. This company, notwithstanding the antiquity of their trades, which may, and indeed have been, traced upwards to the times of the *Anglo-Romans*, was only incorporated so late as the tenth year of the reign of Queen ELIZABETH (1567); which charter, confirmed in the second year of the reign of King JAMES I. (1603), was subsequent to those of the MASON, which was dated in the twelfth year of King HENRY IV. (1410), and the PLASTERERS, whose date of incorporation is the sixteenth year of the reign of King HENRY VII. (1500); circumstances that would not have been mentioned, but that they shew that these trades were distinct and separate from those of the BRICKLAYERS and TYLERS, and also, which is more material, because they indicate a revolution in the mode of metropolitan building, that had, for some time antecedent to the

establishment of the latter company, run into a fashion of erecting houses (of which many vestiges may still be seen), whose chief materials were timber, laths, and plaster, and only the chimneys of bricks, though the roofs were tiled instead of being thatched, or, as Ben Jonson says,

"Capp'd with shingles."

The ancient hall of the company of the Bricklayers, &c. in Leadenhall street, was, we have reason to believe, situated on the same site as the present, and held in a mansion belonging to Thomas Lord Howard, which was included in the soke or liberty of St. Catherine Cree, or Christ Church within Aldgate, which he sold to the City of London. Be this as it may, the present building, to the view of the old-fashioned house in the front of which we wish to direct the attention of the reader, was erected, as appears by the date over one of the windows of the hall, in the year 1627—fifty-nine years after the incorporation of the company. On the other side are these letters, R.W. probably

the initials of the then master and assistants of the said company. This hall, which, like the present synagogue, was a square building of brick, was most unquestionably erected subsequent to the house that is the subject of our View, as this is in style, if style it can be termed, of a much earlier date than the reign of Elizabeth. The bricklayers of those times must have been very bad architects, and would have much degraded their profession, if they had formed such an incongruous assemblage of wood, laths, and plaster, as a screen to their hall, in which they ought to have given a specimen of their talents. The whole system of the building which we have delineated, shews that they had no concern with the formation of any part of it, except the eastern entrance, which was evidently perforated after the public-house through which it passes was erected. To do this, part of the lower room, now the tap-room, has been abridged, and part of its window taken away. The architectural character of the gate of this passage does not in the smallest degree assimilate with that of the rest of the building; it has, as will be observed, an arched porch, and is adorned with implements, such as are used in the trades of bricklayers, &c. and which might with equal propriety

be adapted to the ornamenting the door of a Lodge of *Leopards*. But although this house, with its projecting stories and supporting cherubims (one of which still remains), considered technically, forms, if we may use the expression, a *professional depravity*; yet, viewed with a graphic eye, its effect is *peculiar*, and as a specimen of the irregular mode in which our ancestors fringed their domestic buildings, it is, therefore, extremely valuable. We are inclined to believe, that, situated, as it was, near the priory of the *Holy Trinity*, and directly opposite, as it still is, to the church of St. *Catherine*, places which were, on account of their *musical celebrity*,* in former times, of great resort, and besides being once surrounded with large mansions and gardens, it was always, as it continues to be, a use of refreshment and entertainment; more especially as the entrance which we have celebrated leads to a court, one side of which is formed by the hall, and the other three encumbered with lath and plaster buildings, which, like that we have mentioned, seems to have had their birth at the same period, to have been once connected with it; and appear to the more correct eyes of the present age equally clumsy and uncomfortable. However, in appreciating comfort, the adage of *Moses*† should be remembered — “Dark and confined, O father! is the habitation of the mole, yet that animal finds it sufficiently lightsome and convenient.”

If our ancestors sacrificed domestic convenience to custom, it, therefore, shows the paucity of their wants, though, at the same time, we are sorry to add, that their mode of building, always too frequently engendered a morbid atmosphere, which produced dreadful consequences.

It is more than half a century since this, the hall of the *Bricklayers* and *Stonemasons* company, was taken by the *French* *Revolution*; and by them, we think, partially rebuilt, and adapted to the purposes of a *synagogue*;‡ a circumstance, which induces a contemplation of the various fortunes that have, for a long succession of ages, attended

the Jewish performers by the choirs of the *Temple* in ancient times, as they resorted to, on *Sabbaths* and holidays, as orators have been in modern times at *Wakefield*.

† Their being often, more anciently, it was, of course, called the *Arch* *Synagogue*.

this people, whose commercial history embraces that of the whole world, and is the most astonishing system of concatenation extending from ancient to modern times, that it is possible for the mind to conceive, or the pen to elucidate. Leaving their transactions in England antecedent to the arrival of *William Duke of Normandy*, we must observe, that he brought with him from *Rouen*, his capital, to *London*, a colony of *Jews*, who had advanced him money for the purposes of his expedition, and who, probably, took it security the lands that he was to conquer in this country; by which means they became what, in the language of the *Stock Exchange*, are now termed *Bulls*. We have, therefore, little reason to doubt, but that he, in his turn, became (we will not say a *Bull*, but) their protector, and know that by their influence, under the government of his immediate successors, the commercial affairs of the metropolis amazingly flourished.

It is not here necessary to notice the terrible persecutions, personal afflictions, and pecuniary sufferings, of the *Jews*, in this country, through the middle centuries, as they have long since, under the mild auspices of our government, enjoyed that rational liberty which our admirable constitution dispenses to all the subjects of this united kingdom; and, in consequence of the religious toleration which forms so conspicuous a part of our political system, have created many places of worship in the metropolis, and other parts of the British isles and their dependent colonies. Respecting this, the society of *Dutch Jews* have, as we have observed, established one of their *synagogues* in the hall which is the subject of this speculation. This *synagogue* is admirably adapted to the purposes for which it was designed. “*thesaurum sanctuarium*.”

It has been asserted, is a proof of the opulence and commerce of *London* in the year 1156, that it was the head quarters of all the *Jews* in *England*; a people who have never failed to follow wealth and commerce, and have largely contributed to the advancement of both in the country, where they have settled. One of the hardships imposed upon this race of people at this time was, their being obliged to bring their dead from all parts of *England* to be buried in one general cemetery in *Red Cross Street*, till the year 1177, when *Henry II.* gave them permission to purchase burying-grounds in other parts of the kingdom. — *Brompton*, col. 1122. *Stow's Lond.* p. 358.

it is observed by an author* from whom we shall quote the subsequent description, "is formed by two Corinthian pillars, their entablatures, and a pediment. On this are tablets of the commandments in Hebrew, and between them a gilded vase. The intercolumniation is covered by a rich brocade curtain, embroidered with a heron, golden crown, silver stars, and Hebrew characters, which, as I was informed, express the donor's name. This place is raised in, and on the corners stand four very large gilded candlesticks, containing huge wax candles. On the left side of the curtain, on the wall, a tablet with a Hebrew prayer, and, on the right, the same in English.

"For the Royal Family.

"He that dispenseth salvation unto king, and dominion unto princes whose kingdom is in earth, O King David, who delivered his servant David from the destructive sword, who maketh a way in the sea and a path in the mighty waters, may he bless, preserve, guard, assist, exalt, and highly aggrandize our most gracious sovereign lord King George the Third, our most amiable Queen Charlotte, his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and all the Royal Family.

"May the supreme King of kings, through his infinite mercy, grant them life, peace and deliver them from all manner of trouble, sorrow, and danger, subdue the nation, under the soles of their feet, crush his enemies to dust before him, and grant him to reign prosperously! May the supreme King of kings, through his infinite mercy, inspire him, and all his counsellors and nobles, with benevolence towards us and all Israel! In his days, and in ours, may Judah be saved, and Israel dwell in safety, and may the Redeemer come into Zion!

"Which God of his infinite mercy grant, and we will say, Amen!"

"The reading-desk, in the centre of the floor, is elevated on two or three steps. On the corners are four very large candlesticks with wax candles in them. Two readers and two singers occupy this place during service; the priest sits beneath the English prayer, something lower than the desk is a seat for the two governors, who are chosen

annually. On the corners are two candlesticks with wax candles.

"The north-east and west sides have galleries for the female part of the congregation. The men sit on benches in the area.

"In the centre is a handsome cupola."

Our PRAYER will inform our readers, that the front building which serves as a screen to this synagogue is, as we have observed, a public-house, the sign of the Cock. It is also a *leidei*, and a house of call for coaches travelling northwards on the eastern road from the metropolis.

ΑΥΚΟΦΡΟΝΟΣ ΚΑΣΣΑΝΔΡΑ

Τὴν μὲν λχ'.

Ἐπεὶ δὲ νορὰς Τῆδης παίδος τριπλῆς,
Οἶμαι μελιδόου ἄντρος ἐμμετρημένα,
Αὐτοῖς τοῖς μῦθαισι καὶ ἔκρυσ σφοδρῆς
Τυροπονικῶν κερῶν καὶ μάλα δυρηνόσας πύργοις
Ὁ ποῦ θνητῶν κλυτὸς ἔκαστος ἑστῆκε.
Τὴν μὲν Φαλόγγου τῆς ἐκ Ἑρμῆος
Ἰλίου τε ρυθμὸς δ' ἔσται τερψιφύλου χθονὸς
Ὁ δ' ἑλκεῖ δακρυόεντος ἰνὸν ἄντρον κορυφῇ
Λοβόισι καὶ δυσθλοῖσι Παρθέσιον βοῶν
Ἰταλὴ καὶ καὶ σὺν αἰῶνι δίδυμ.
Ἰατὴν δὲ τὴν Ἑρμῆος καὶ τὴν Ἑρμῆος
Δρυανίαν καὶ φέρει τὴν ἐπὶ νομόν
Ἢ τῶν θυγατρῶν δαδόν ἔδωκε δὲ σφοδρῆς
Γιγνῶσθαι δὲ οἱ ἐκ τῆς ἑστῆκες πάντα
Διγνῶσθαι δὲ οἱ Τυρηνὸν ἰκκαμένδον
Καὶ δὴνα χεῖρ σπουδῆς τὴν δὲ ποδῶν
Κρόνιασι τὰρ σὺν τῇ παρθενομίᾳ
Ἰσθμίου δὴνα σὺν ἰσθμῷ
Λοβόισι δὲ σφοδρῆς καὶ σφοδρῆς
Ὁρμηδοναῖος ἰσθμῷ καὶ σφοδρῆς
Πατρὸς δὲ καὶ τῆς καὶ τῆς θυγατρὸς δὲ
Καὶ τῆς ἑστῆκες Μόδονος ἰσθμῷ
Πατρὸς δὲ καὶ τῆς καὶ τῆς θυγατρὸς δὲ
Χρυσόμοιο καὶ τῆς καὶ τῆς θυγατρὸς δὲ
Νεαπολεῶν καὶ τῆς καὶ τῆς θυγατρὸς δὲ
Ὁρμηδοναῖος καὶ τῆς καὶ τῆς θυγατρὸς δὲ

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

Scet. 37.

The Sirens, slighted by Ulysses, throw themselves into the sea—Parthenope drowned in the river Glanis, near Naples—dashed by the natives—Mæcœgia thrown on an island, that afterwards bears her name—near the river Igand—Larisa-Ligea, cast on Tarsus, killed near the river Gauran—a torch-race instituted in honour of Parthenope.

From the top of the tower, who shall see
Who shall see the tower, who shall see
Shall perish, who shall see the tower
From the top of the tower, who shall see
Spring.

And in the Tyrrhene waves converse their wing:

* Malcolm's *Londinæ Pedes*, vol. i. p. 328.

There shall these divers be constrain'd to dwell,

Where bitter fate's coercive threads compel
One, safe receiv'd on Glaris' soaking tid,
Shall towards the turrets of Phalerus glide
To her the native shall a temple rear,
There the wing'd power Parthenope re-
vere,

With victims and libations year by year
Leuconia, cast on Neptune's shelvy coast,
Shall grasp the rock, that long her name
shall boast.

There points the rock, where I, with current
strong,

And Laris sail their neighbouring tides along
Wreck'd on Terina shall Ligea lie,
And there the wave expectorating die
Sailors, collected round the windy shore,
Near which Ocean's foaming surge, pour,
For rites funeral shall select a place,
And with due obsequies Ipea grace
The stronghorn'd blood shall dash the virgin's
tomb,

And from concreted filth defend her dome
To the first goddess of the sister-band
Shall Mopsopus, (as oracles demand)
Whose sovereign sway o'er all the fleet ex-
tends,

The torch-race institute for naval friends
That race, whose glory Naples shall pro-
claim,

And, as her sons encrease, encrease her fame;
Who to those craggy mountains shall resort,
That guard from storms Messapus' tranquil
port.

NOTES.

—*Under-train*] The Sirens, chagrined at the contempt of Ulysses, threw themselves into the Tyrrhene sea. Their mother was Terpsichore, their father Achelous a son of Telchys.

—*Island of Phalerus*] Naples was built by Phalerus, a Sicilian king, beside whose wall ran the river Glaris.

—*The rock*] The rock, or cape, from which Leuconia was thrown, gave to the island, on which that rock stood, her name Leucollæ. It and Laris, or Lars, are rivers in the island. Some suppose, that by Laris is meant Silaris.

—*Terina*] A town in Italy, near the mouth of the river Gennarus.

—*The first goddess*] Parthenope; in honour of whom Mopsopus, king of the country, called from him Mopsopoli, instituted a torch-race.

—*Messapus' port*] From the Trojan Messenger mentioned by Virgil, the harbour near Naples derived its name.

The adventures of Ulysses occupy a considerable portion of Casanodora's narrative. With the compass of a single volume, he has endeavoured to compress the Ulysses of Homer, and to this end Casanodora has availed on a former occasion of a *magical* weapon. In these adventures of Ulysses Homer was undoubtedly our poet's archetype. Still there are times,

when Iycophron, *travelling* to his own strength, step singly forth in search of new adventures, and pursues a track, untroddeu by his master. Some interesting particulars, respecting the family of Ulysses and his domestic troubles form a part of this narrative, which we no where recorded in Homer. The tale, therefore, as here told, is not only *enriched* into a new form, but diversified and enriched with new incidents. R

The ADVENTURES of TYPO.

(By the Author of the "Lays after the Manner of Goldsmith.")

WALKING along the Strand, one bitter cold night in November, from a printing-office near Temple bar, towards my own lodging, after having seen a Sunday newspaper to the press, and in serious contemplation how I could add to the scanty income of a compositor by any ingenious literary speculation, my attention to the subject was disturbed by the appearance of a tall thin figure at my elbow, muffled up in a great coat. I hastened my steps to avoid this strange personage, who nevertheless kept his place at my side with marked perseverance. As, however, my habiliments could not, by any chance, justify the suspicion of the possibility of a highway robbery, I felt little uneasiness on that score. I must own that I did not very much like my companion; and, at length, came to the determination of knowing a little more of him.—"Fine morning, sir," said I (for it was now near two o'clock), "but rather cold."—"Bitter cold!" replied the figure, wrapping the folds of his large cloak about him.—"Excuse me, sir," said I, "for speaking; but I confess that I am a little surprised at seeing a gentleman of your deportment on foot at this hour."—"You may well be so," said he; "for I am, as you imagine, of some distinction; and am going on a visit to persons of greater consideration and consequence than myself."—"Doubtless," said I, "you must have to attend some privy council of the nation, and do not wish to be known."—"It is truly," answered the figure, "as you say, a privy council which requires my attendance at this time of the morning, but not any meeting of ministers. I assure you; I am engaged to a party of—Devils!"—"Devils?" cried I, at this intelligence.—"Who are you?"—"I also," replied my new acquaintance, "am a devil."—"The devil you are!" said I,

somewhat disturbed: "and pray which of that active and intelligent tribe may I have the honour to address?"—"I am," replied he, "BELPHGOR, the demon of party: I am opposed at this time to LEVIATHAN in an affair of state; and we meet to moot the point before a convivial assembly of our brethren held once a month. I found out who you was as soon as I approached; and as I knew you to be a being of a superior order, that is to say, gifted with more malice and love of mischief than many of your fellows, I was about to accost you at the time you spoke. It will be your own fault if you do not improve the acquaintance. I am able to be of some service, I assure you; and can furnish you, through the means of my friend ANTHROPE, with the earliest intelligence from abroad."—"What," said I, "sooner than the smugglers of the coast can supply a certain morning print?"—"Yes," answered BELPHGOR, "and much more to be depended on."—"I thank you," said I: "then I may seek out for a daily paper as soon as I please: but I presume, sir, that your favours will be granted on this condition only, that I write for your party."—"You wrong me there," answered BELPHGOR; "I am not so unreasonable: besides, we devils are more liberal than you seem to imagine: we do not exactly care how, or in what way, our agents act, so as their actions tend to the great object of tormenting and perplexing mankind: we are above all that. It is pleasant to hear the consequence that you inhabitants of the globe arrogate to yourselves, when you imagine that *we* direct the affairs of nations, that *we* spoil the best planned embassies, dissolve treaties, and produce wars and civil commotions, merely to serve favourites and friends. It is not so, I assure you. LEVIATHAN, ANTHROPE, and MYSELF, amuse ourselves, it is true; with kings and queens, but it is just as a chess-player does, and laugh heartily at each other's moves: but as you appear to me, you will excuse my candour, to have no one single good quality, and to have many of the capabilities of one of us, I shall take you by the hand, and make you acquainted with many of the mysteries of our calling and connexions with mankind."

• My new acquaintance, BELPHGOR, as he spoke these words, made

a stop at the steps of a cellar in a court in Covent-garden. "Hold a moment," cried he, "and I will introduce you to a goodly company: our assembly, you must know, have a private room in this *southern*; descend with me, and I will introduce you to these true illuminati." I obeyed, and followed my guide into an apartment, in the midst of which was a long table, where I observed, in the president's chair, a little figure pale and emaciate, his eyebrows contracted to the upper part of the nose, and the *sourcil malign* on his countenance which displayed acuteness of thinking, ill-temper, suspicion, and pride, at the same instant. "That," cried my new friend, "is FLAGEL, the demon of law, the patron of counsellors, special pleaders, pettifoggers, and bailiffs: it is he who gives constructions to *Words*, and who encourages prosecutions and persecutions: that makes the worse appear the better cause, and who propagates the successive crops of law-suits throughout the kingdom. He is the intimate friend of PILLARDOE, the demon of interest; and between them they cut out business enough."—"And pray which," said I, "is that same PILLARDOE, who I take to be the demon of usurers, money-lenders, and monopolizers. I judge that it might be possible to discover him by the hungry and ravenous appearance he carries in his face?"—"There," replied BELPHGOR, "you are mistaken: the demon PILLARDOE knows a great deal of your world, and is complete master of the management of his features, which generally present the appearance of great mildness and complacency. That is him seated on the right of FLAGEL, with full eyes and a large nose. There is nothing at first sight very prepossessing in his appearance, but he would steal insensibly on your esteem. It is thus that PILLARDOE and his disciples work: they endeavour to destroy you, and are obliging in every thing that can tend to your destruction. PILLARDOE is the most captivating of all the devils, and serves you frequently at the *table*; but the debt that you incur is never paid: PILLARDOE strikes by you like the little boy described in the Arabian Nights Entertainments to the shepherds of BASSORAH the sailor: there is no striking him off: he always persuades you that you have occasion for him, until at

length you have no will of your own left; and when you are absolutely without the chance of assistance elsewhere, he brings you the old shoes he has worn out in your service, picks a quarrel with you, and gives you up to your fate; for PILLARDOC is the most pitiless and obdurate of our fraternity. The best of it is, that a disciple of PILLARDOC has the art of persuading you that he wants to do you a kindness, when he means to rob; and it is not easy to discover that it is not really his motive to be friendly. The only way to deal with PILLARDOC is to keep short reckonings with him; but here the maxim would be reversed, for they would not make long friends. PILLARDOC is, as you may perceive, a great friend to persons in distress, and does not shun you on account of your scrapes and difficulties, like many of the other devils, and even some of your own fraternity: PILLARDOC will stick by you while you've got a guinea, in hopes that he may get it from you to repay himself half-a-guinea, which he was generous enough to advance in your necessities.

The meeting had been until this time engaged in a warm argument on a vote of censure having been moved against ASHTAROTH, for having instigated the editor of a Sunday paper to abuse a dramatic author of some talents too grossly. "And pray," said I, a little surprised, "how is it that ASHTAROTH took on him the department of theatrical judge? I thought that it belonged exclusively to the celebrated ASMODEUS, the devil on two sticks."—"So it does properly," replied my friend BELNEGOR, "but it has lately been usurped by the political devils among themselves. It has been found no longer necessary that a dramatic production should be judged of from its particular merits or defects; the public will entertain the criticism with complacency, if it does but breathe the vengeance of party; for it would be unnumberable to allow any thing like merit on the other side. ASHTAROTH and myself did not fail to encourage this degeneracy of the public taste; and thus we have attained the point of making such criticism diametrically opposite in their opinions, the one to the other, which would be sufficient, one might suppose, for thinking public to pay little respect to either. This, happily for our pastime, is not the case; they like to hear the abuse, and must

be entertained. ASHTAROTH has indeed just now" continued he, "succeeded in establishing a print, the editor of which takes upon him to examine with such severity, that a reader might discover without much discernment, as far as relates to the matter it contains, that the devil had put it into his head. It is not long since that the same editor, instigated by his demon, became outrageous at an author for having paid an occasional compliment, which was rather too loyal for this disciple of ASHTAROTH, who is the demon of democrats; and it is the same subject which occupies the assembly at this moment: but, perhaps, as you are a printer, you may know something of these things."—"Why," returned I, "I am but young in the mysteries of the trade as yet, but hope to improve in time. I am, however, pleased," said I, "to observe, that the present assembly have some consideration for the author, who, perhaps, wishes to have nothing to do with political squabbles."—"You are there, also, a little erroneous in your conclusion," continued BELNEGOR: "it is not that they are angry that the author has received so much abuse; they are only displeased with ASHTAROTH for having instigated more of it than was prudent. It was indiscreet in him to make an author the subject of public animadversion, and to attract the notice of every body towards him, lest there should be any stubborn enough to judge for themselves, and find out merits in spite of all the devils. It is always dangerous to be too severe; for though those who are called a man's friends like, as well as any body else, to see him lowered in reputation; yet when they are actually sure that he is lowered, and that he will have no chance of rivalling them any more in riches or fame, they immediately fly to his assistance, load him with little benefits, and, as they find they can play first fiddle, are sure to invite him to see them play it. You may be sure that it is a great mortification to our devils to know that good comes out of evil; but so it is, spite of all we can do. Censure attracts notice, stirs inquiry, inquiry discussion, and discussion produces the true public opinion, which determines on both private and party opinion.

(To be continued.)

SERGEANT HOAX and the BAILIFFS.

(Written for, and spoken by, Mr. PALMER, in his Lecture entitled, "Portraits of the Living and the Dead.")

"MAY the honest heart never know distress," is a common, but, nevertheless, an acceptable sentiment to every generous mind.—I shall not hesitate, therefore, ladies and gentlemen, to produce to an enlightened audience the portrait of an honest man in distress. Poor fellow! do you not observe in his face the feelings of his mind? "I would pay if I could." This picture, ladies and gentlemen, is the subject of a story wherein severity, generosity, humour, and a knowledge of life, are all at work at the same time. It happened that this poor man, who had lived in credit a great many years at a house on the northern road, was left a widower, with three small children; a hard case; he had laboured too under a long illness, and was unable to work; to complete his misfortune, he was visited by two bailiffs; here are their portraits, and ugly enough every body will admit. These gentlemen were not of that description of men who do their severe duty as mildly as they can, but of the churlish sort; each of them had the claws of a tiger, and no more pity than a panther. They have executions against body and goods; the bed is about to be taken from his children, and the father from them. Just as things had arrived to this crisis, an honest sailor, his late wife's brother, arrives at the door; he is just come from the Indies, with plenty of pay and prize-money to receive, but nothing in his pocket. Here is his picture; a true British tar. Jack is confounded at the bad news: "Split me," cries he, "sister dead, and a silver oar on board; stealth, that's too much! Well, messmate, shake hands; no blame to you; when the odds sets against a man, he has but a poor chance in a jolly boat."

The honest tar stood for a few seconds, taking an observation of all that was going on; at length he spoke to the officers: "I say, shipmates, what will bring up the seaweed? What will purchase the anchor, ha?" The bailiffs answered, sullenly, that the debt was seven pounds. Jack had nothing but his silver watch; and now, placing his head under his chin, and when he heard a drump, a thought struck him: "It'll do," cried he, "the debt will

will be 12L the watch will bring 17L and the debt is 16L." Jack ran to the door, and hailed the party to come along-side; when he marched Serjeant Hoax, followed by his corporeal and drum. Here, ladies and gentlemen, is the Serjeant; a fine, tall, hard-featured, bold fellow; full of fun and frolic. The honest tar, with tears in his eyes, addressed them: "I say, serjeant, haul out the muster book, will ye? I want to enter, you see, and have got my discharge in my pocket; so hand over the rhino."—"You enter, a sailor; damme that will never do. To rob the king of a single tar, is worse than robbing a church."—"Come, come, shipmate," answered the sailor, "don't be hard with a poor fellow; you see here's a bit of a bobbery between decks; the master at arms here is going to put my poor messmate into limbo, and I want a small matter to right the helm, that's all."—"Is that it? Oh, oh, I see how it is—leave it to me, leave it to me."

Serjeant Hoax, ladies and gentlemen, literally speaking, as you will observe in his picture, had a great deal of expression in his left eye; for though he had two of those organs, all the meaning lay in one, as if he were to save the other trouble. The serjeant had the art of conveying a whole sentence in a wink. "Well, Jack!" cried he, "what's the damage? How much will do?"—"A sixteen-pounder?" answered the tar.—"Is that all? I'll pay the money myself, and settle with you afterwards. There, give me a receipt; I love a bountiful action." The bailiffs began to relax their iron muscles at the sight of the money, and grew civil. "They had only meant to do their duty."—"Dut!" cried the serjeant. "I like a man who does his duty; damme but you are fine fellows; and there is a shilling a-piece to drink the king's health." The bailiffs sent out for some liquor, and his majesty's health was drank with great good humour. The poor man's heart was broken, and even the eyes of the bailiffs were benevolence. At length the whole party were about to break up; the bailiffs returned thanks to Serjeant Hoax for his treat, and were making their bow.—"Why, you won't leave us, gentlemen?"—"Must indeed?"—"Why no, you won't leave us, if you?"—"Well, at the tar's."—"Can't stop any longer."—"Oh, but you must though." The bailiffs made their way to the door.

"Why, an't you pretty fellows, now, to want do desert as soon as you've 'listed?"—"Listed! we 'listed! why what do you mean? we are officers!"—"Officers! aye, aye, you may be officers by-and-bye, but you must be privates first; and as you are fond of duty, you shall have plenty of drills. Zounds! it'll be a fine sight; you'll be quite at home in the Bird-cage-walk."—The officers expostulated in vain, and made some attempt to resist. The tall serjeant only smiled: "Come, come, gentlemen, don't be obstreperous; no hustling the corporal here: I told you I loved a bountiful action, didn't I; one good turn deserves another; all in the way of business; the art of war, that's all; parchment against parchment."—The tar, too, had his turn: "Why, I say, shipmate," said he to one of them, "why you look for all the world as gloomy as Beachy-head in a fog; and here's your fellow looks as if he was sent afloat upon a grating in a high sea."—"Well, well," cried Serjeant Hoax to the Bailiffs, "we have done no more mischief than you would have done, nor so much, for we have *only taken the body, and have left the goods.*"

INDIAN CUSTOMS.

[From the Madras Courier, of Jan. 29.]

A SAUTIE took place in the vicinity of Calcutta on Sunday last, which deserves to be noticed from two considerations:—First, as it is the only instance of this kind of self-immolation that has occurred in the neighbourhood of Calcutta for several months past; a fact which affords satisfactory evidence that this custom, so abhorrent to nature and to reason, is passing into disuse in this, the most populous part of Bengal; and, secondly, this Sautie is noticeable from the age at which the victim to cannibal generation, devoted herself to death. Neederam Dutt, a Hindoo of the Coast cast, died on Sunday morning, after a short illness, at the age of eighty-one years. On his decease, his wife, who attained her seventy-first year, forthwith declared her resolution to be burnt with her husband, with whom she had lived in a state of uninterrupted happiness for sixty years. Accordingly, at two o'clock of the day of her husband's decease, she was placed in a palanquin, being too infirm to walk, and borne with the body of her husband to Coimbatore, where the sheets of funeral pile had been prepared. After ablution in the Hooghly, and the usual

Brahminical ceremonies, she was laid upon the pile, her right arm passing under her husband's neck. The signal being given, her son applied the lighted torch, the pile caught the flame, and the pious widow was quickly placed beyond the reach of suffering.

That a young Hindoo widow, upon the death of a beloved husband, in whom centered her affections, and whom she regarded as the source of all her respectability and happiness; that such a woman, in the first paroxysms of grief, should resolve to comply with the prejudices of her religion and education, and voluntarily devote herself to death, is much less surprising than that the same resolution should be formed by a woman of advanced age, whose affections are less acute, and whose sensibilities have been chilled by the lapse of years.

A REPARTEE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

BEING in company one evening, after various topics, the discourse turned on the Works of the Creation; when, after comparing the beauties with those that are (falsely) called the deformities, it was concluded, "that Nature was perfect in all her works, and all the works of Nature formed a perfect whole." A young gentleman, who had sat silent during the debates, rose up: "Gentlemen," said he, "you have drawn a wrong conclusion; for I will prove, by mathematical demonstration, that there is not a just symmetry in all the works of nature: for instance," said he, "some mountains are too high, some vallies too low; some rivers too rapid, others too slow; some trees are too tall and slender, others too short and protuberant; some animals have their bodies too large for their heads, others their heads too big for their bodies; some have their tails too long, others too short; and some have no tails at all. But of all animals, the ass is the most hideous; its ill-shapen body, large head, long ears, and dissonant bray, frequently frighten a horse."—"True, sir," replied a sarcastic old gentleman, "I perfectly agree with you in your last position, as I am convinced it is founded on experience, and says not the least doubt that you have seen many horses frightened at your line."

I am, sir,

Your constant reader and humble servant,

R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

^{AND,}
SHOULD you consider the following analysis of a scarce book worthy a spare page in the European Magazine, I shall be happy at any future time to contribute my mite in the same department.

I am, sir, &c.

FRANCIS ALLISON.

26, Chiswell-street,
Finsbury-square.

THE justly-merited attention that has been paid, within these few years, to the gay, the gallant, and the well-bred Philibert, Count Grammont, induces me to introduce to your notice a volume of original poems and translations that has escaped the notice of Lord Orford and the rest of the editors of the lively and agreeable Memoirs of the Court of Charles the 2d: the title is,

"*Complementum Fortunatorum Insularum, Pt 2, sive Galuthea Vaticinans: Being Part of an Epithalamium upon the auspicious Match of the most puissant and most serene Charles 2d, and the most illustrious Catharina, Infanta of Portugal: with a Description of the Fortunale Islands. Written originally in French by P. D. C. Gent. and since translated by him in Latin and English. With the Translation also of the Description of St. James Park and the late Fight at St. Lucar, by Mr. Ed. Waller; the Panegyrick of Char 2, by Mr. Dreyden, and other Peecees relating to the present Times. London: Printed by W. G. 1662.*"

The volume is dedicated "To the Right Honorable James Boteler, Earl of Ossery and Viscount Thorle, &c." (into whose family he subsequently married, driven from the French court as well as his fortune), he says, "the height of my ambition and utmost scope of my dessein at present, my Lord, is only (since I have no other means left to provide for my attendance upon your Lordship and the heads of your honorable family in this your journey to Ireland) that you will be pleased to accept of me in this slender garbe, being every way otherwise disappointed by the frowns of fortune, and so unfit in so splendid attire, unless it be

But, my Lord, to borrow my own words written on another occasion,

— Si quelque jour, la Fortune
Met en plus grand liberté
Mon Genie persecuté
Des rigueurs de cette importune;
Peut-être d'un burin plus seur
Et d'un Vers rempli de douceur,
D'Ormond jentreprendray limage
Et dans les beaux exploits de tous ses Des-
cendans
La deprendray si bien, que la plus fiere rage
Respectera ses traits, jusqu'à la fin des temps.

This is the row, this is the serious wish, of him, my lord, who desires for no better end to be once again restored to the state of his former fortune, then to become thereby more ready and capable to wait hereafter on your Lordship otherwise than by the pen, and to declare, by some more real deed than poetical expression, how unfeignedly he is,

My Lord,

Y^r Lordship's, &c.

P. D. C.

As a specimen of his translation, I shall select a passage from Waller's St. James's Park, in French and Latin.

"From hence he does that antique pile be-
hold,
Where royal heads receive the sacred gold;
It gives them crowns, and does their ashes
keep;
There made like gods, like mortals there
they sleep.

"Passant plus outre il voit la chapelle, ou
cros Roys
Recoivent l'or sacré et leur gardent les Loix
Sa Terre aussi sacrée également leur donne
Le droit de sepulture et le droit de cou-
ronne.

"Hic etiam veteris spectando cacumina
Pabli
Assurgunt oculis, ubi Regum more perenni
Induitur sacra Cervix fulgore coronæ;
Regibus hic crescent Diademata, manibus
Urnae."

The *Fortunate Islands* consisted originally of 48 stanzas; the last 24 only are translated. It has two dedications: the French to Prince Rupert; the translation in English to Edmund Waller, with a motto from the *Medea* of Seneca.

"To the Heroick and Illustrious Rupert, Prince Palatine of the Rhine, &c. &c. A Monument of his devoted respects and due esteem of his Highnesses celebrated virtues, and great experience in Sea Voyages, and as a deserved acknowledgment of his M.

Nella scorta di Phebo, tirà a voi all'occhi
Tutti ridenti, tutta di scherzi piena.

indefatigable endeavours in promoting English plantations:

P. D. C. Humbly dedicates this Pindarick rapture; Being part of his Poem of the Fortunate Islands, formerly written in French, and addressed to the King's Majesty upon the solemnity of his auspicious Coronation.

— Forsan et hæc meminisse juvabit
Jam passe ô graviora! —

“ Anglorum Poetarum

Cultissimo

Sibique Amicissimo

Dom. EDM. WALLERO

De hæc quorundam illius poematum
ad specimen, ex Anglico
Versione.

EPICRAMMA AUTHORIS.

Illa etiam merito est concinna vocis honorem
Quæ blandos Echò scit dare veros sonos
Dumq; tuos valeam Wallero, referre lepores
Quæ numeros auris respueat æqua meos.

P. D. C.

SENÆCÆ TRAGÆDIA MÆDEA.

— Venient annis

Secula Seris, quibus Oceanus

Vincula rerum laxet et ingens

Pateat Tellus, Tiphysque novos

Detegat Orbes, nec sit terris

Ultima Thule.”

The volume, which is a thin handsomely printed 8vo, for the time, of 80 pages, concludes with a short Latin poem with the following title:

“ Occursus
Regis in Tamesi.

Julio obeunte Ao 1661

“ Carmine extemporaneo conscriptus hortatu
Magnatis Anglice meritissimi
Et Illustrissimo

GULIELMO C. DEVONLE.

Poetæ omnique politoris literarum
dignissimo Mæcenati optimoque judici
In observantiæ et gratitudinis testimonium
Dicatus

—
Nunquam digne satis amica in se collata
officia et beneficia persolutorum

P. D. C.

It is creditable to the fame of Count Grammont (whose character has rested only on the superficial foundation of being an agreeable rake), that a knowledge of at least four languages, extensive reading (the various learned notes annexed to this volume evince), the friend of Waller, Dryden, and the Earl of Devonshire, place his character, at least, in a fairer point of view, and shew him equally capable of shining

in the learned in the polite world; and that his ruling passion seems to have been, to form himself on the model recommended and covered by the late Earl of Chesterfield to his son — if not Aristides, at least all-accomplished. To his universally acknowledged accomplishments I am desirous of adding this notice respecting Count Grammont, who seems to have had more attention paid to, and owed his fame to, his gallantry and love of pleasure, while his earlier and more serious pursuits, his love of literature, and his attachment to literary men while under banishment and loss of fortune, seems to have rendered this part of his character unknown as well as unnoticed.

The Fortunate Islands is referred to in the Preface of the French edition of Count Grammont; but whether in print I never heard.

USEFUL HINTS for LEARNING to SWIM.
By BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. In a LETTER to a FRIEND.

DEAR SIR,

CANNOT be of opinion with you, that it is too late in life for you to learn to swim. The river near the bottom of your garden affords a most convenient place for the purpose. And as your new employment requires your being often on the water, of which you have such a dread, I think you will do well to make the trial, nothing being so likely to remove those apprehensions as the consciousness of the ability to swim to the shore in case of an accident, or of supporting yourself in the water till a boat could come to take you up. I do not know how far corks or bladders may be useful in learning to swim, having never seen much trial of them; possibly they may be of service in supporting the body while you are learning what is called the stroke, or that manner of drawing and striking out the hands and feet that is necessary to produce progressive motion. But you will be no swimmer till you can place some confidence in the power of the water to support you. I would, therefore, advise acquiring that confidence in the first place; especially as I have known many who, by a little of the practice necessary for that purpose, have insensibly acquired the stroke, taught as it were by nature. The practice I mean is this: Choosing a place where the water deepens gradually, walk

coolly into it, till it is up to your breast; then turn round your face to the shore, and throw an egg into the water between you and the shore; it will sink to the bottom, and be easily seen, as the water is clear; it must lie in the water so deep, as that you cannot reach it to take it up, but by diving for it. To encourage yourself in order to do this, reflect that your progress will be from deeper to shallower water, and that at any time you may, by bringing your legs under you, and standing on the bottom, raise your head far above the water. Then plunge under it with your eyes open, throwing yourself towards the egg, and endeavouring, by the action of your hands and feet against the water, to get forward till within reach of it. In this attempt you will find that the water buoys you up against your inclination; that it is not so easy a thing to sink as you imagine; that you cannot but by active force get down to the egg: thus you feel the power of the water to support you; and learn to confide in that power, while your endeavours to overcome it, and to reach the egg, teach you the manner of acting with your hands and feet on the water; which action is afterwards used in swimming to support your head higher above water, or to go forward through it. I would the more earnestly press you to the trial of this method, because, though I think I satisfied you that your body is lighter than water, and that you might float in it a long time, with your mouth free for breathing, if you would put yourself in a proper posture, would be still, and forbear struggling, yet till you have obtained this experimental confidence in the water, I cannot depend upon your having the necessary presence of mind to recollect that posture, and the directions I gave you relating to it. The surprise may put all out of your mind; for though we value ourselves on being reasonable knowing creatures, reason and knowledge seem, on such occasions, to be of little use to us, and the brutes, to whom we allow scarce a glimmering of either, appear to have the advantage of us. I will, however, take this opportunity of repeating those particulars to you, which I mentioned in our last conversation: as, by perusing them at your leisure, you may possibly imprint them so in your memory, as, on occasion, to be of some use to you. — First, that though the legs, arms,

and head of a human body, being solid parts, are specifically somewhat heavier than fresh water, yet the trunk, particularly the upper part, from its hollowness, is so much lighter than water, as that the whole of the body taken together is too light to sink wholly under water, but some part will remain above, until the lungs become filled with water, which happens from drawing water into them instead of air, when a person in the fright attempts breathing, while the mouth and nostrils are under water. Secondly, that the legs and arms are specifically lighter than salt water, and will be supported by it. So that a human body would not sink in salt water, though the lungs were filled as above, but from the great specific gravity of the head. Thirdly, that therefore a person throwing himself upon his back in salt water, and extending his arms, may easily lie so as to keep his mouth and nostrils free for breathing, and by a small motion of his hands may prevent turning, if he should perceive any tendency to it. Fourthly, that in fresh water, if a man throws himself on his back near the surface, he cannot long continue in that situation, but by a proper action of his hands on the water: if he uses no such action, the legs and lower part of the body will gradually sink, till he comes into an upright position, in which he will continue suspended, the hollow of the breast keeping the head uppermost. Fifthly, but if, in this erect position, the head is kept upright above the shoulders, as when we stand on the ground, the immersion will, by the weight of that part of the head that is out of the water, reach above the mouth and nostrils, perhaps a little above the eyes; so that a man cannot long remain suspended in water, with his head in that position. Sixthly, the body continued suspended as before, and upright, if the head be leaned quite back, so that the face looks upwards, all the back part of the head being then under water, and its weight, consequently, in a great measure supported by it, the face will remain above water quite free for breathing, will rise an inch higher every inspiration, and sink every expiration; but never so low, as that the water may come over the mouth. Seventhly, if, therefore, a person unacquainted with swimming, and falling accidentally into the water, could have presence of mind sufficient to avoid struggling and plung-

ing, and to let the body take this natural position, he might continue long safe from drowning, till, perhaps, help would come; for as to the clothes, their additional weight while immersed is very inconsiderable, the water supporting it; though when he comes out of the water, he would find them very heavy indeed. But, as I said before, I would not advise you, or any one, to depend on having this presence of mind on such an occasion, but learn fairly to swim, as I wish all men were taught in their youth; they would on many occurrences be the safer, for having that skill, and on many more the happier, as freer from painful apprehensions of danger, to say nothing of the enjoyment in so delightful and wholesome an exercise. Soldiers should, methinks, all be taught to swim; it might be of frequent use, either in surprising an enemy or saving themselves. And if I had now boys to educate, I should prefer those schools (other things being equal) where an opportunity was afforded for acquiring so advantageous an art; which, once learnt, is never forgotten.

I am, &c.

(Signed) B. FRANKLIN.*

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

TOO great an attention to dress, particularly in men, is a sure sign of a mind of little worth. It is scarcely to be believed, that a man who gives so much of his attention to trifles, can give much to things of real importance. Those gentlemen who really suffer themselves to be seriously occupied on such subjects as the polish of a button, the folds of a cravat, or the sleeves of a coat, are, in general, very deficient in the internal ornaments of the mind: seldom do they possess even common sense, and seldom indeed either learning or cultivation: totally incapable of raising themselves to any thing manly or noble, they have not even so much wit as to judge better of the modest man than of themselves.

Behold that *elegante*, dressed in the thin drapery of the ancients! See with what haughty and disdainful looks she

For Dr. Franklin's Letter to M. Duborg on the Art of Swimming, see *European Magazine*, Vol. XXI. p. 90; and R. H. and Mr. William Nicholson on the same subject, Vol. L. page 108.

speaks to the poor coxcombs hovering round her. You may fancy, probably, that she has acquired the privilege without any trouble; but you are much deceived. This morning her attendants were all put in movement to run after the most celebrated *artists* in town: the perfumer, the jeweller, the milliner, are up to their elbows in business in furnishing this fine lady with their articles, and giving their important advice. After three long hours spent in the labours of the toilette, she at length emerges from her boudoir, armed at all points, and hastens to the ball, where she is expected. With what a haughty step she moves! How she admires herself in her borrowed plumes! Every time she passes before a looking-glass, she smiles with satisfaction at her charming appearance, and enjoys, in idea, the brilliant conquests she expects to make. Nevertheless, her triumph will be over with the evening: on the morrow morning, her door will be besieged by numerous creditors, who will disturb her slumbers, and torment her, till she is compelled to empty her purse, and may think herself fortunate if they leave her wherewith to pay for the next meal.

Hercules, armed with his club, and bearing on his shoulders the skin of the redoubtable Nemean lion he had just conquered, could not display a fiercer deportment than that young dragoon officer who has fancied himself a hero these three days, for so long has he had his commission. What slaughter will he make should the war but continue!

Those who build their hopes on the promises of the Great, build castles in the air; those who promise themselves gratitude from such, reckon without their host. Place no dependance on them. While they want your services, they will promise you mountains and miracles; but when your services are no longer necessary, they will pay you with compliments and railery. Happy will you be if you do not pay dear for the honour of having served them. Such men have a world to themselves, where the real distances are reckoned for nothing, and where the distinctions are appreciated by imaginary weights and measures. They may be compared to those fastidious works, replete with trifles, and in which there is neither elevation, nor taste, nor sentiment, and of

which the gilding and binding are all the merit.

A man suddenly raised to fortune is like one that, for the first time, ascends to the top of a tower: his head turns, and those he sees below appear like so many dwarfs.

The proverb says, "Like master, like man." However, if I had to choose between the condition of some persons and their servants, I think I should not hesitate an instant: for, generally, the man enjoys better health, sleeps better, and makes himself ample amends for the sufferings he endures, by laughing with his companions at the expence of his master: witness the valets of Moliere, and many others of the same description.

The customs of the world! The noble and sublime science of so many fools and knaves! who only plead custom, because it is to them a substitute for merit, and even for morals, and without which they would play but a very dull part, and indeed be mere cyphers. According to reason, the real knowledge of life consists in benevolence and equity towards all men; a good heart and a tight judgment being the directors of every impulse. According to prejudice, this is jargon without truth, practice without energy, appearance without reality; in a word,

"Savoir vivre, c'est savoir feindre."

DESHOUTIERES.

"To be able to counterfeit, is to know how to live."

This maxim verifies itself particularly in the great world, where the mask is every thing. It is not even worth while to conjecture, as we do at a masquerade, who the person may be that wears it. The Being is nothing, the appearance is all; and, generally, these masquers really gain by the change. Men of the world, like Janus, have two faces, each of which have a very different expression, and are continually at variance. Could we see the contortions of one, while there is a smile on the other, we should shudder with horror. G. B.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.
June 22d, 1811.

THE lines below were found among the papers of the celebrated Robert Burns; but, being incomplete, the editor of his works did not think proper

to insert them with his other small pieces; but as any thing written by so able a poet will be read with pleasure, I have taken the liberty of requesting you to insert them in your entertaining Miscellany.

From a date at the top, it is evident that the author was not more than fourteen when he composed these lines, and that they were intended for a song, by the title which he gives them: indeed, the name of "Fire the Braes" is familiar to the Scottish Peasantry, as the name occurs in many an old legend, and border ballad; but it appears that Burns's intention was to draw a ludicrous portrait of this old hero of antiquity. I remain, sir, yours obediently,
ANGUS BURNS.

"AULD FIRE THE BRAES."

"TARRY na langer, man, I sa',
But hwa ye up wi'out' any delay;
For here is come auld Fire the Braes,
A warlike Scot as e'er wore shaes,
An' all in mickle gear array'd,
Wi' tartan hose an' highland plaid,
Wha swears by G. an' gude Scotch brath,
An' all the saints of Tover an' p'rs,
He'll make auld Norkan sing again,
Before he gangs to Berwi's plain." ***

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

BEING at the house of a friend, a few evenings since, where there were several persons of both sexes collected together, I observed a Number of the European Magazine lying on the table, which I took up, and, in a cursory manner, turned over the different pages, looking at the top of each for an account of its contents, when the sentence, "Query on the Origin of April Fools," met my eye,* and caused me involuntarily to utter an exclamation of surprise. On this, one of the company requested me to read aloud the passage that had thus excited my astonishment; which accordingly I did, and then desired their several opinions as to the answer, with the hope of being able, from them, satisfactorily to satisfy Curio's curiosity. After a variety of conjectures, which were dismissed, some from their improbability, and others for their unreasonableness, a gentleman gave us an explanation, which he met with in an odd volume of a work he purchased at a stall in Holborn, entitled "An explanatory Account of all the odde and astient Customes of Great Brytanne," published in the year

* See Vol. LIX. p. 342.

1673, in black letter, which was as follows:—"It was on the first of April, in the year 33, that 'the soldiers of the Governor took Jesus into the Common Hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers; and they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe; and when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it on his head, and a reed in his right hand, and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, "Hail! King of the Jews."

This, it is said, gave rise to a practice among the Jews, on that same day in every succeeding year, of dressing up a figure, and mocking it, in a similar manner as the soldiers had done to our blessed Saviour, and by then introduced, and followed by many nations over which they had dispersed themselves after the destruction of their city Jerusalem; but from the lapse of time since its first institution, the more formal part has been dropped, and it has degenerated into the present custom, with us, of mocking or deriding, and making fools of each other on that day.

This, sir, is the account that the volume afforded us of this truly curious practice; which, I must acknowledge, seemed to us rather far-fetched; but as, at the same time, a resemblance may be traced between them, and it does not appear totally devoid of probability, I have transmitted it for your consideration; and shall be obliged by your inserting it, should you not receive any more satisfactory explanation.

I am, yours, &c.

Jesus College, Cambridge. G. B. S.

BLACKBERRIES.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
PRAY spare me a corner of your useful Publication to point out the

use and value of a little fruit that, in England, is quite neglected (except by ragged children and birds), but which in other places is put into general requisition as a pleasant, and even medicinal article; I speak of the Blackberry, which not only is good in a tart or pudding, but makes an exceeding fine jelly, and other sweetmeats. It often found the jelly, dissolved in warm water, a great assistance in curing sore throats. It likewise makes a very good wine: I used to employ the poor women and children about me to gather them in October, and, besides my own comfort, had a great delight in the little bustle and happy appearance exhibited during (let me call it) my Blackberry vintage, added to the solid advantages accruing to that class of people, whose opportunities of industry are so few. The wine is made with the juice of the fruit without water, and with no other additional ingredient than brown sugar: one gallon of juice is procured from eight gallons of Blackberries. I assure you, sir, it is well worth the attention of the country gentlemen and farmers, and likely to promote much happiness, notwithstanding its, at first sight, apparent insignificance.

20th June, 1811.

W. D. A.

HERSCHEL.

THE following Table, constructed upon a philosophical consideration of the attraction of the Sun and Moon in their several positions respecting the Earth, and confirmed by the experience of many years actual observation, will, without trouble, suggest to the observer what kind of weather will most probably follow the Moon's entrance into any of her quarters; and that so near the truth, that in very few instances will it be found to fail.

NEW OR FULL MOON.	SUMMER.	WINTER.
If it be new or full Moon, or the Moon enters into the first or last quarters at the hour of 12	Very rainy	Snow and rain.
Or between the hours of		
2 and 4	Changeable	Fair and mild.
4 . . . 6	Fair	Fair.
6 . . . 8	{ Fair, if wind N. W. . . }	{ Fair and frosty, if N. or N. E.
8 . . . 10	{ Rainy, if S. or S. W. . }	{ Rainy; if S. or S. W.
10. Midnight	Ditto	Ditto.
Midnight . . . 2	Fair	Fair and frosty.
2 . . . 4	Ditto	{ Hard frost, unless Wind
4 . . . 6	Cold, with freq. showers	{ S. or S. W.
6 . . . 8	Rain	Snow and stormy.
8 . . . 10	Wind and rain	Ditto.
10. Noon	Changeable	Stormy.
	Frequent showers	Cold, Rain if W. Snow if E.
		Cold, with high wind.

Hence, the nearer the time of the Moon's entrance, at full and change or quarters, is to midnight (that is, within two hours before and after midnight), the more fair the weather is in summer, but the nearer to noon the less fair. Also, the moon's entrance, at full, change, and quarters, during six of the afternoon hours, viz. from four to ten, may be followed by fair weather; but this is mostly dependent on the wind. The same entrance during all the hours after midnight, except the two first, is unfavourable to fair weather: the like, nearly, may be observed in winter.

A MECHANICAL ILLUSTRATION OF SYMPATHY in some EMOTIONS and PASSIONS of the MIND.

(Extracted in Part from Boerhaave's Lectures on the Diseases of the Nerves.)

WHENEVER the common sensory is affected in a certain way, there is then a power of exciting in it some sensations, or passions of the mind, which govern the whole man: and these passions, scarce obedient to the most cogent reasons, bring the whole body to such a pass, that it becomes healthy or sick from the dominion of the passion: and in this manner we so far partake of the sympathy inherent to human nature, that, whether we will or not, we suffer in a great measure all that another suffers. If one should suddenly see another whose eyelids are inflamed with a scalding rheum, his eye will be also hurt by the sight; and of this all are in some degree sensible. If a child should have a squinting nurse, or should play with another squinting child, this commerce of observation and conversation will cause him to squint likewise: and it is so, that all the lads in school will learn to squint from a squinting master. When an orator, designing to move his auditory, composes his face to pity, the same pitiful face may be observed in the whole assembly: if they endeavoured to assume it they could not, but now they do it from sympathy. When one is seen performing strange gesticulations and motions, all the spectators, as well grave men as women, mimic the same face; and they do it exactly, without any teacher. This appears as much in hearing as in seeing. If a man igno-

rant of all musical modulations should, for the first time, hear a tune, and be desired to imitate it, he will do it, perhaps, with great exactness. This thing, as very common, is neglected; but there is something here in nature which we are ignorant of. If an organ plays, all will accompany the same sounds. Kircher relates, that on his travels, coming to a place on the confines of Spain and Italy, and hearing one sing, accompanied by a chorus of others, in the most harmonious strains, he expressed his astonishment how an unpolished people should have so good an ear for music, and was told that they were all so taught by nature; and though they did not know they sung to that perfection, yet no jarring or discordant sounds were ever heard in their concerts. I have heard of a man who could sing extremely well, but who was merely a voice, and nothing more: if he stood behind the door and sung, no one could help being enchanted at the sweetness of his voice: once in a concert, taking up a violin, he made out the whole air by heart, drawing the bow upon the strings, and quite ignorant of what each string would produce: another musician offered to teach him, but he could not understand one rule; yet hearing the melody he imitated it of his own accord. I asked him how he could do so, and he answered, "I don't know; but you see I do it." We may hence see, that the foundation of arts, discipline, and knowledge of the brightest things, is placed in the structure of the body. A man hearing the singing of a song, whether he will or not, sings, with himself, and is led into the same strain or melody: and herewith also is mingled that source of pleasure or displeasure, on being affected with grating or agreeable sounds. The same may be said of our sensations, by the taste, smell, and the like. A variety of tongues tasting the same lump of sugar are affected with similar sensations; and as there are different manners in music, that please different persons, so the same will take place in smelling, tasting, and the like. Now if it be asked why those sounds move the body at rest, nothing else can be answered, than that we find this law of the Creator never to fail, but that it is beyond our abilities to explain it. I knew a man of whom it might be truly said, that he was just, and simple in his

resolves, as not to be dismayed by the approach of an enemy, or the fickleness of a mob. Being invited to see the opera of Agamemnon, whose only daughter was to be sacrificed, he was so affected on seeing the man enter who was to personate that king with a particular face and gesture, that he confessed to me, that before he had even spoken a word, a chilling tremor had pervaded his bones; but when he began to speak, then our great philosopher wept downright, though he came thither to laugh at the folly and buffoonery of others. Here was a fictitious representation, the mind was composed to gravity, and yet such a man was moved. This sense in human nature is so powerful, that it often disconcerts and overthrows the most obstinate designs and resolutions. We are told of Theodosius the Great, that, by levying too great a tribute, so great a tumult was raised at Antioch, that they demolished his statue, and even killed his ambassadors: at last, reflecting on what they had done, and with whom they had to deal, they sent ambassadors to the emperor to deprecate the destruction threatened them, who made them no answer: hence, the chief minister, pitying their case, be thought himself of giving a mournful piece to be sung by the youths who were wont to entertain the emperor at dinner with music: this mournful composition was scarce begun, when the emperor, who little expected it, already believed the cup he drank out of with his tears, not knowing as yet the reason of his shedding them; but when the youths came to bewail the distress of the people of Antioch, the emperor could no longer contain himself, and was so moved by the lamentation, that though it was not customary to forgive, he left them unpunished. We may now see how great a diversity there is in mankind; for if such emotions happen in those who make slight of all things, what will their effects be in others who laugh immediately with those that laugh, and weep with those that weep. What will become of tender virgins and women, who, in respect to the nervous system, are but as mere machines. Hence appear all the diseases that arise from the disturbance of the sentient principle, when notwithstanding the whole disease is believed to be corporeal; and hence are excited motions in our body which would have no exist-

ence in nature if there was no such faculty in the sensory; and yet these motions are greater than any that are known. Behold thousands of men in battle array, thousands of warlike engines and implements: all these, which but the moment before were quiet, are set in motion; at one word of command, every thing is in a kind of uproar, and the physical cause of all this change is a single thought of a General, "Charge."

If any one should begin to yawn, as if expressing sloth, others will yawn along with him. Here is a sympathy of many muscles, of which none are at rest; there is not a drop of blood or nervous fluid but receives another motion, and the cause is no other than seeing one yawning. Should a person sit grave at table, a jester will force him to laugh. Whilst one laughs, all the rest will laugh. If any one violently coughs, all by some straining will strive to help their friend. There is, therefore, a faculty in man experimentally known, but its cause inexplicable, whereby one man adjusts himself to another. This we call sympathy; of which we have one of the most remarkable instances known recorded in the Philosophical Transactions. This remarkable sympathy appeared in a man who was of low stature, and thin, yet performed all his functions well; but he was addicted from his infancy to so great a degree of sympathy, that he would immediately imitate all motions made by others, and that without any inclination, and even against his inclination; insomuch, that when he walked the streets, he was obliged to look on the ground; to sit in company with his eyes shut; or to turn his face from his companions. If he saw a man shaking his head, that moment he would shake his own head; if he saw him laugh or smile, he would laugh or smile with him. If any one uncovered his head, he would do the same; if one danced, he would get up and dance along with him; in short, whatever he saw he would mimic it immediately, in spite of himself. If his companions laid fast hold of him, and tied his arms, and he then saw any one gesticulating and playing antics, he struggled hard to get loose, and felt within him the strongest emotions, which he was not able to conquer. If asked what he was doing, he said he knew not, but was so accustomed

from his youth, and begged to be left alone, because his head ached from such motions, and he was greatly disturbed in mind, and withal as much fatigued as if he had done them of his own accord. We may now see how man is made, what powers he has, how he chimes in with, suffers, is drawn about every thing, without his knowledge and will, nay even contrary to his will. Hence appears the remarkable mutability of man, in regard to sympathy, for we all have also our strings that want touching; and it may be truly said, that the most consistent man is subject to all sorts of mutability if his string be touched. If the same string which is struck in a madman should be struck in another, both would be equally mad. If, through pride, we endeavour to conceal our faults, we are at least obliged to confess, that in some there is such an excess of sympathy as gives occasion to the greatest diseases, when the action of no corporeal cause is present. M. N. G.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Eulogy on the PAROCHIAL, or POOR'S, LAWS of ENGLAND.

THE following observations on the parochial, or poor's, laws of England, however inadequate to the dignity and importance of the subject, is the result of attentive and mature deliberation.

These celebrated laws, originating in the most refined and disinterested national benevolence, have been the cement to the component parts of that vast and beautiful edifice—the BRITISH CONSTITUTION. Of what advantage is it to the gross of mankind, that their persons and property are protected by the law from insult and rapacity! Personal protection, in all governments, is only to be purchased with property; and property, in all civilized states, will be ever equal to its own protection. These observations will be found more generally correct and forcible, when applied to, what are called, *Free Governments*. Every person feels, every person admits, that the more jealous, wary, and tenacious, a state is of administering equal justice, the more protracted, expensive, and vexatious, will be its tenor. Despotic governments

are very summary in their legal proceedings and juridical decisions upon property; and, more particularly, those where civilization and the sciences have made slow progress. Such are, perhaps, all the Asiatic and African states, and the vast Ottoman empire. Here, a day is appointed to hear and determine the cause or grievance; the parties separately urge their claim and defence; witnesses on each side are examined; replications, even to the grossest abuse, and, sometimes, fighting, are made: this force of litigation is put an end to by a sudden award, and the *Cadi*, or judge, is for ever rid of the business. If he be a good and honest man, his decision will be, as nearly as possible, the result of truth; if he be a bad or dishonest man, it will be the dictate of venality. But in either case, from the fallibility of human reason, it must be often unjust and premature. In civilized and free states, justice is, in general, slow, and, consequently, expensive in her journey. Hence it is that, in these countries, any thinking man will suffer a slight injury rather than seek legal redress; and a poor man must suffer a great wrong, for the want of means to establish it such in a court of justice. The poor then, even in England, must be the *slaves* of the rich; it is a melancholy truth, it must be confessed;—but it is the natural consequence attendant on power; and what can be more powerful than money?—To compensate the poor, then, for the *negative* share they have in the state, some advantage should be held out to them, by a government professing *equality of law*. This advantage the poor of England have, in those laws of which we are now treating. Sheltered by these, they cannot sink beneath the oppression of the tyrant; the rigour of the seasons, or the inhumanity of the rich. In sickness, in embarrassment, in debility and age, they have in these a never-failing asylum—they have every incentive to industry, notwithstanding from their wide-extended influence and salutary operation—all ranks and degrees are interested to promote their happiness and independence; for all ranks and classes must ultimately contribute towards their necessary support. The interest becomes more contented and imperative, and accrues still higher.—The farmer must be contented; but the labouring poor may obtain under

him proper and comfortable maintenance—the landed gentleman, therefore, becomes his patron, not his oppressor. Life, health, vigour, and prosperity, infuse themselves into every member of the community; and the poor of England feel a conscious dignity, equal to the virtue of patriotism in the most elevated, when they can live independently of that bounty which the benevolent spirit of their law has, from the noblest and most generous consideration, awarded to them. The selfish and illiberal meanly endeavour, by ridiculing the many errors that arise from their misapplication, and the unfeeling and corrupt practices too often suffered to escape with impunity in their execution, to cast an odium on the whole system; nay, some have licentiously and sacrilegiously dared to assert, in the Irish House of Commons, when Ireland possessed an independent legislature, that they were no better than the laughing-stock of Europe. Such doctrine might be well adapted to conciliate the good opinion and approbation of the landed proprietors of Ireland, whose vices are, in general, too ruinously expensive to leave them even the wish of making so great a sacrifice at the shrine of national justice, as an adoption of such laws would require:—but that men of real worth and integrity should be duped into such an opinion, is matter of serious concern. What! shall we forgo all laws, those guardians of our civilization, happiness, and existence, because, on some occasions, they may be, or are, perverted and abused! Shall the divine propensity to charity in the human breast be extinguished by cold-blooded sophistry, because some worthless objects may occasionally profit by its misapplication?—In a word, shall we banish religion and morality from the world, because hypocrisy may, for a time, assume their semblance, and so cheat us of our love and veneration!—All human institutions are fallible and imperfect; and the best argument for the expediency and propriety of the poor's laws is, that, despite of the fallibility of our nature, the opposition of the unfeeling and selfish, and the revolutions which have convulsed these countries since their first adoption, these celebrated laws have sustained the British Constitution, since from its birth of despotism and national liberty, have strengthened with

its strength, have followed it through all its progress to perfection; and have signally contributed to the formation of the most powerful, enlightened, and politic people, that ever rose on the unsteady and evanescent basis of commerce. If, instead of distracting Ireland with heats and animosities, about Utopian and visionary expedients, of conciliating the affections of that too long oppressed and deluded people—if, sincerely and warmly interested for their substantial prosperity and happiness, her native patriots and British friends would exert themselves, with a portion of that ardour and perseverance, which they exhibit in a cause where *a very limited few can only reap, or even hope, advantage*, to obtain for Ireland some modifications of parochial laws—if they would convince the peasantry of Ireland that an amelioration of their wretched and pitiable state is the *real and only object* they have in view, by their unwearied and laudable zeal to serve their country—let them, for a short season, lay by those claims, to concede which so much reluctance is manifested by the government. The pause, by giving opportunity for cool and dispassionate consideration on the magnitude and expediency of the measure, it is possible, might be productive of good to all parties. In the tranquil interval, let them unite their powerful talents and influence to erect in every good and virtuous Irish bosom, but above all in the warm affections of the Irish peasantry, a monument of their justice, disinterestedness, and humanity, by giving to them this asylum to repose in,—at least, after a protracted life of toilsome, painful, and too often ill-requited, labour. This cannot possibly be mistaken for the suggestion of party, or sneering malevolence, as well knowing the poverty of the country must be an effectual bar to its practicability;—if this plea of poverty, in the present day, be admitted a good and unanswerable one; we fear Ireland will be long, very long indeed, withheld from the boon we recommend; but we know it a contracted, selfish, and ungenerous plea, founded on misrepresentation, and have the fullest conviction, that Ireland can only be rescued from her present distraction and misery, and cordially united to England by this all-called-for and beneficent measure.

THE EPISTLE FROM THE YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS HELD IN LONDON, BY ADJOURNMENTS, FROM THE 22D TO THE 31ST OF THE FIFTH MONTH, 1811, INCLUSIVE.

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.

DEAR FRIENDS,

DEARLY deliberating on the subject of addressing you, with some account of the exercises, and engagements of mind, which have occupied us at this season, we have again felt encouragement to believe that we may thus contribute, through the blessing which is permitted to crown the humble endeavour of the disciple, to build you up "on your most holy faith" * in Christ Jesus our Lord. Receive then our cordial salutation in Him, the "living stone," the "chief corner stone, elect precious;" and come to him, that ye may be "built up a spiritual house, a holy priesthood." † These are indeed sacred expressions, not lightly to be adopted; and the state to which they point is a high attainment, not to be reached by human contrivance and skill; but, remember, it is the glory of the gospel dispensation, that by it "every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain; ‡ yea, even the blind shall be led "by a way that they knew not," § and darkness shall be made "light before them." "These things," saith the Lord, "will I do unto them, and not forsake them."

One principal engagement of mind, which has been manifested in this meeting, has been for our youth: and as the influences of heavenly love are successively visiting them, as they rise from childhood; so the care of the living members of the church is successively attracted, to attempt their preservation from the dangers incident to their state, and to encourage them to persevere in their attachment to their holy and heart-ening Visitant. Thus, dear young people, though we may seem to repeat former advice, our theme, like the successive touches of good which from time to time are melting your hearts, is never obsolete. It is a signal favour, that, in various places, there are continually fresh proofs of the prevalence of the

love of Christ, operating on the mind; and producing its genuine and blessed effect of conformity to his likeness. Humility, it is true, and self-denial, must form a part of this likeness; but so doth, also, the real and fruitful love of God, and of our neighbour: and "if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also, in the likeness of his resurrection." ¶ Bend, therefore, we beseech you, early—bend in good earnest and cheerfully, under the forming hand of the Lord. "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," † yea, the foundation of true knowledge. There is danger in seeking knowledge independently of this, for so, as saith the apostle, "knowledge puffeth up." *** But this true knowledge is life eternal. "This," said our blessed Lord, "is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent." †† O, the favour, the honour, and the eternally blessed effect, of being taught of the Lord!

Nor have our good desires at this time been confined to the youth only. We are disposed to write also to you, who have passed the meridian of life. You have travelled a long course through the dangers and vicissitudes of time; and it will be well for you to reflect, and to know, how far you have kept yourselves "unspeckled from the world." ††† Some of you, also, have been engaged in a long course of profession; and to some of you we trust it may be said, "You have known him that is from the beginning." §§ We beseech you to pause, and to ponder the path of your feet. ¶¶ Is your salvation nearer than when you believed? ¶¶¶ Is your present state answerable to the love with which you were visited, and attracted in the morning of your day? and is your love now equal to the love of your espousal? ¶¶¶ Fruits of increasing love to God are manifested in a variety of ways; and probably not in any one more clearly, or more acceptably to Him, than by tokens of regard for the plants of his hand, the visited youth of his church. It is remarkable, that when our Lord thrice put the question to his zealous disciple, Peter, "Simon,

* Jude, 20.

† 1 Pet. ii, 4. 6. 5.

Isaiah, xl. 4.

Isaiah, xlii, 16.

¶ Rom. vi, 5.

‡ Psalm cxi, 10.

** 1 Cor. viii, 1.

†† John, xvii, 3.

††† Jam. i, 27.

¶¶ 1 Jo. ii, 18.

¶¶¶ Prov. iv, 26.

¶¶¶ Rom. xiii, 11.

¶¶¶ Jer. ii, 2.

son of Jonas, lovest thou me?"* the only consequent injunction was, "Feed my lambs—feed my sheep." There are various ways, too, in which this may be effected: by precept, by sympathy, by assistance in their spiritual difficulties; but, above all, by steady, uniform, circumspect example. And this, dear friends, as you know, cannot be afforded to them, unless you experience fresh supplies of spiritual strength to persevere yourselves in dedication, faithfulness, and the fear of the Lord. How fruitful of advantage, then, is an observance of the comprehensive command of Christ, "I say unto all, Watch!"† Thus, young and old may be helps to each other: for, as "He that watereth shall be watered also himself,"‡ the disciple who, by the benefit of holy example and sound precept, contributes to forward others in the path of righteousness and peace, will receive an increase of ability himself to hold on his way; and the faithful members of the gathered church will become each others' joy in the Lord.

We have received at this Yearly Meeting, an acceptable epistle from Ireland, and from each of the North-American Yearly Meetings. The latter continue steadily occupied in endeavouring not only to build up our own Society in Christian practice, but to diffuse the benefits of their Christian charity beyond our limits. Two of them, namely, those of Maryland and Carolina, have lately again become advocates with their respective legislatures, for their oppressed brethren of the African race; and, though yet in vain, not with discouragement to further intercession; and three of them, those of New-York, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, are still attentive to the benevolent object of attempting to civilize their Indian neighbours.

The sufferings reported this year amount in all to about twelve thousand seven hundred pounds. Ecclesiastical demands form the bulk, and military ones a considerable part; and a few friends have been imprisoned for refusing to serve in the militia.

* John, xxi. 15—17. † Prov. xi. 25.
‡ Mark, xiii. 37.

§ An opinion being sometimes entertained, with regard to these sufferings, that individuals are reimbursed by the Society. It is desired, if occasion should occur, that friends would refuse it; as no such practice exists.
[This note not to be read in our Meetings.]

Now, friends, as in our religious refusal to pay tithes, and to take our part with others in military service, our object is to bear testimony to the freedom of gospel-ministry, and to the supremacy of Christ, as a Teacher in the heart; and also to his reign of peace in the "kingdoms of this world;"|| we desire that in all your conduct among men, you may walk worthy of the high profession which you make: in which truly Christian endeavour you will continually feel the need of his inward support.

Many are the duties incumbent on the followers of Christ, and all require the support of his presence for their due performance. "Without me," they are his own words, "ye can do nothing."¶ We feel inclined at this time, ere we close the present salutation of our love, to remind you of that indispensable duty, the acknowledgment of our dependence on his power, by duly assembling at the seasons appointed for waiting on, and worshipping God. Deficiencies, indeed, in this respect do not in the general appear to increase; and we are aware that we often renew our tender exhortation on this subject. Once more, dear friends, let the exhortation go forth. Consider the motives of deficiency, such of you as may be conscious of it. If, as the Apostle has declared, the presenting of your bodies be a "reasonable service,"** we beseech you to examine into the cause that it is too often intermitted. Is it not, that, in a greater or less degree, you may still be "conformed to this world?"†† But recollect: this conformity will still prevent the Christian professor from being transformed by the renewing of the mind; and from proving (as who at the solemn approaching close will not rejoice to have proved?) "what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God."

"Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen."‡‡

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting,
By JOHN WILKINSON,
Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

|| Rev. xi. 15. †† Rom. xii. 2.
¶ John, xv. 5. ‡‡ Heb. xiii. 20, 21.
** Rom. xii. 1.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY, 1811.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Letters of Anna Seward, written between the Years 1784 and 1807.
Six Volumes, post 8vo. 3l. 3s.

THIS work comprises upwards of 500 letters, written by Miss Seward to her numerous correspondents, and, besides much valuable criticism, and amusing anecdote, many of the letters contain discussions on the principal occurrences of the times, and on topics of a public as well as a domestic nature.

The following letter, which was found among Miss Seward's papers after her death, will sufficiently account for the present publication:—

“Posthumous Letter from ANNA SEWARD to Mr. A. CONSTABLE.

“SIR, July 11, 1807.

“In a Will, made and executed since I had the pleasure of seeing you in April last, I have left you the exclusive copy-right of twelve volumes quarto, half-bound. They contain copies of letters, or parts of letters, that, after I had written them, appeared to me worth the attention of the public. Voluminous as is the collection, it does not include a twelfth part of my epistolary writing from the time it commences, viz. from the year 1784 to the present day. I wish you to publish two volumes annually; and by no means to follow the late absurd custom of classing letters to separate correspondents, but suffer them to succeed each other in the order of time, as you find them transcribed. When you shall receive this letter, its writer will be no more. While she lives, she must wish Mr. Constable all manner of good, and that he may enjoy it to a late period of human life.

“ANNA SEWARD.”

“It was in this manner that these letters came into the hands of the Edi-

tor;* and they contribute not a little to extend her reputation. Miss Seward has hitherto been known and admired almost entirely as a writer of poetry. Her attempts in prose have not been considered as equally fortunate; and, it is to be feared, that even in these familiar epistles, several affectations of style, arising mostly from too free an use of poetic imagery, may tend somewhat to obscure their real merit. But when this peculiarity is got over, the reader, it is presumed, cannot fail to be struck with the many excellencies which they display. He will perceive throughout, in their author, an independent and vigorous mind, entering with animation into every subject which is presented to it—full of elevated views—and uninfluenced by common notions when they were not brought home to its own perceptions of truth. In her critical remarks, especially, Miss Seward will always be found ingenious and instructive; and if she sometimes errs in praising her favourite authors with too little discrimination, the error is of that generous kind which marks the warmth of her character, and could only proceed from an enthusiastic admiration of every thing which seemed to her to bear the stamp of genius. In politics, her opinions are free and spirited; and whatever opinions the reader may entertain of the counsels adopted by this country in consequence of the French Revolution, he cannot but admire the sagacity with which she has predicted many of those unfortunate results which we have since been doomed to deplore.

The ardour of Miss Seward's affections is no less conspicuous in these letters than the force of her understanding. Her long years of dutiful

* Walter Scott, Esq.

attendance on her father's infirmities; her steady attachment to her friends; her mournful remembrances, constantly recurring, of those whom death had separated from her; and the fatal blow which at last withered her existence, by depriving her of one of the oldest and dearest of those who remained: these circumstances, which are here exhibited with much nature and feeling, cannot be contemplated without exciting a lively interest, in her character; and certainly constitute one of the chief attractions of these memorials of it that are now offered to the public. The celebrity of this lady procured her visits and letters from some of the most distinguished individuals of her age; and her long life gave her an opportunity of becoming acquainted with most of the illustrious literary characters who adorned the latter half of the last century. There are, accordingly, interspersed, in these volumes, many interesting anecdotes of eminent persons,* which will probably be not the least attractive part of the work.

* Dr. Aiken, Major Andre, Mrs. Arden, Mrs. Adey, Lord Bagot, Colonel Barry, Mrs. Alcore, Rev. Mr. Bilsbury, James Boswell, Esq. Lady Blaikiston, Mr. Birbeck, Sir Brooke Boothby, Bart. Lady Eleanor Butler, Mrs. Brooke, Lady Mary Ann Carnarvon, Rev. H. Cary, Mrs. Childers, Earl of Carlisle, John Courtney, Esq. Mrs. Cotton, Countess of Cork, Archdeacon Clive, Rev. W. Crowe, Rev. Herbert Croft, Dr. Darwin, Court Dewes, Esq. Thomas Doudeswell, Esq. Dr. Downman, Mrs. Evans, Mr. Edgeworth, Rev. K. Fellowes, Rev. Mr. Fitzthomas, Mrs. Gell, Mr. Grove, Dr. Gregory, Mrs. Granville, Lady Gresley, William Hayley, Esq. Rev. Mr. Hornes, George Hardinge, Esq. Dr. Hussey, Capt. Hastings, Mrs. Jackson, Dr. Jebb, Edward Jerningham, Esq. Rev. F. Jauncey, Mrs. Knowles, Mr. Knight, Mrs. King, Dr. Lister, Rev. Richard Levett, F. N. C. Mundy, Esq. Dr. Mallet, Miss Mallet, Colla Mackenzie, Esq. Mrs. Mompesson, Mrs. Martin, James Mitchell, Esq. Mr. Newton, Dr. Park, Thomas Park, Esq. Dr. Percival, Mrs. Pennington, Lee Phillips, Esq. Mrs. Pinzzi, Rev. R. Polwhele, Mrs. Powis, Miss Ponsonby, Mrs. Price, Mr. H. Repton, Mr. Roberts, David Samuel, Esq. Mr. Saville, Christopher Smith, Esq. Miss Scott, Charles Simpson, Esq. Mrs. Stokes, Walter Scott, Esq. Mr. and Mrs. Sneyd, R. Southey, Esq. Rev. Mr. Stevens, Theophilus Swift, Esq. Captain Seward, Mr. Sykes, Miss Stevens, Mrs. Short, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. H. Thornton, Edward Tighe, Esq. Rev. H. Todd, Miss Weston, Dr. Warner, Rev. H. White, Miss H. Williams, Rev. Mr. Whalley, Mr. Wing-

It will be observed, that in one particular, Miss Seward's directions have not been exactly obeyed. It was thought more satisfactory to the public, that the whole of these letters should be laid before it at once, rather than that they should be published, as she seems to have wished, in detached portions.

Miss Seward was born in the year 1747, and died on the 25th of March, 1809. Her poetical works, accompanied with some part of her early literary correspondence, and a biographical memoir, have since been edited in three volumes, by Walter Scott, Esq. to whom that part of Miss Seward's writings had been committed, by a bequest similar to that under which the present publication appears.

Practical Observations on the Diseases of the Inner Corner of the Human Eye; comprising the Pterygia, the Tumor Sacculi Lachrymalis, and the Fistula Lachrymalis: with a new Arrangement, and Method of Cure. Also, Remarks on Mr. Ware's and Professor Scarpa's Methods of treating these Disorders. By Joseph Read, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, and Member of the Royal Medical Society, Edinburgh, &c. &c.

GREAT as the political revolution has been, which the close of the last century has entailed on the present period, no less great has been the revolution in sciences, and, consequently, in the arts. Chemistry has altered its basis, which is again about to be subverted; and the other sciences have been newly modified and importantly improved: of the whole range, however, none is more decidedly beneficial, nor any whose grounds have been with more certainty and clearness established, than that of surgery. Anatomy, its true foundation, is more correctly studied than in England, nor the superstructure of chirological science any where more judiciously arranged, or practised with such firmness, elegance, and utility.

The science has lately, in a masterly manner, been developed by a number of great men; and if a particular de-

field, Colonel Wolsley, Mr. Weston, Josiah Wedgewood, Esq. Edmund Wigley, Esq. Rev. J. C. Woodhouse, &c. &c.

In the early part of the correspondence, will be found anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, and his connections at Lichfield, David Garrick, Esq. General Washington, &c. &c.

scription of disease has attracted the attention of a practitioner who shall have chanced to have been himself a sufferer under it, we must not be surprised at his promulgating a more minute description and division of its several stages, although the author may not be a Pott, a Hunter, or a Bell.

Dr. Reade's object in this publication is fairly professed in his preface.

"The object of the following treatise is to describe, in a clear and precise manner, the three diseases of the inner corner of the human eye; and, by a new arrangement and method of treatment, to remove, in some measure, that confusion and obscurity so very apparent in even the best writers on the subject. If I have contributed to so desirable an end, I shall deem myself amply recompensed, and shall prosecute my future investigation on the other diseases of that interesting organ with increased alacrity and perseverance."

He has, indeed, in great measure done this, but not much clearer than some others: yet two points of his doctrine are important, and deserve notice: one is, the great stress he lays on the opinion that the over-distended lachrymal sac never recovers its tone, and hence is the source of continual relapse; and the other is, a new mode of operating he recommends for the cure, by making an orifice in the superior part of the sac, which, by means of the insertion of a small silver wire, should be rendered fistulous; a small, and almost imperceptible, opening is thus formed, through which the distended sac may always empty itself, and keep off the recurrence of what our author terms Tumor Sacculi Lachrymalis, or what was heretofore, somewhat incongruously, called Hydrops Sacculi Lachrymalis. Several cases are related in proof of the success of this method, after failure of Mr. Ware's mode of cure by the stile; and it possibly may be so, notwithstanding the difficulty we should conceive of such an orifice being kept permanently open to answer its intended purpose: even the source of his analogy, viz. the holes made in the lobes of the ears, frequently contract so as to be quite impermeable, or actually become adherent from inflammation, or most commonly become filled with hardened sebaceous matter; all which accidents may in great measure beset the fistulous orifice proposed in this work. *Dessault projected an*
Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. July, 1811.

orifice like this to be made through the caruncula Lachrymalis for an opposite purpose, viz. to carry the tears into the sac when the puncta should happen to be closed. On the whole, the measure certainly deserves attention, as there undoubtedly occur many cases of fistula Lachrymalis which have failed of being permanently relieved by any known method.

As this work professes to elucidate the three different stages of what has been hitherto comprised under the general term of fistula Lachrymalis, and the outline is certainly accurate, it is to be lamented that the author is not more correct in his language, which, throughout the work, is equivocal and confused; and we suspect that he has not personally overlooked the printing of the work, which is full of typographical errors. We trust, however, the pamphlet will deserve another and improved edition, when more minute attention will remedy these defects.

Advice from a Lady to her Granddaughters, in a Series of familiar Essays, on various Subjects. 1 Vol. 12mo.

WHETHER the hint of this series of essays was taken from a picture that was once in the exhibition, and from which a large impression of prints is in circulation, whose subject is the visit of two beautiful girls to their GRANDMOTHER, or whether it arose from the tender affection and unremitting attention which those venerable parents are known to possess for, and pay to, the offspring of their sons or daughters in whom they, when in the last stage of existence, at a period when all their mental faculties, receding from their own concerns respecting this world, are turned toward their posterity, in whom they behold their youth a second time renewed, it is here useless to inquire. The authoress, placing herself in the situation of one of those respected matrons, assuming the character which of all others is the most likely to make an impression upon the minds of delicate females, has from her, we will say, *ideal*, armed-chair, delivered her documents; and although she has anticipated *grandmutterly*, we think, for the reasons we have stated, that she ought to be heard in the character she has chosen.

What pleasure o'er *Letitia's* face prevails
While the fond mother quotes the grand-
dam's tale.

F.

"The following pages," our author in the introduction states, "were designed particularly for the use and amusement of two dear children between the ages of thirteen and fifteen years, by whom they have been perused with interest, pleasure, and advantage."

Of this we have little doubt, for they seem to us to be written from the heart, and consequently are well calculated to find their way to the hearts of those readers for whose improvement they are intended. The subjects of these essays, the writer in effect observes, are trite, and so, it is to the honor of the age, are those of all works on education, all that are intended for the formation of the mind. How should it be otherwise? The virtues and the vices of mankind are as ancient as history itself; and it is only in the power of genius to clothe them in language adapted to their subjects, and embellish them with observations suitable to the ages, situations, and circumstances of those readers for whose mental and moral improvement essays upon them are intended. There is a tenderness in the introductory address of this lady to her daughters, which exceedingly impresses us in favor of the work, though we lament that in enumerating its difficulties she states that the greatest ——— "arises from want of health: the mental as well as corporal weakness, which frequent sickness naturally occasions at an advanced period of life, rendering the mind incapable of methodizing its own ideas with perspicuity."

We must here observe, that this unnecessary apology seems rather to have arisen from *low spirits* than any want of mental perspicuity, respecting which we shall, after observing that the essays are twenty-four in number written upon the subjects of "*Charity*," "*Filial duty*," "*Fraternal love*," "*Accomplishments*," "*Evil speaking*," "*Sincerity*," "*On reading the Scriptures*," &c. &c. &c. quote a part of that "*On reading the works of Addison*" as a proof.

"Amongst the authors whose works can give to us females a knowledge of the world, and embellish our morals while they improve our minds, Addison is one of our best as well as earliest friends. It was this author who first exhibited a minute, and at the same time a clear and comprehensive view of society, as in his day it prevailed in our country. By his natural and impres-

sive descriptions of the family circle, the brilliant assembly, the theatre, the mall, the chambers of the sick, the shops and warehouses of the industrious; by his observations on the conduct of women in these and numberless other situations, he has delineated the various duties incumbent on us as daughters, sisters, wives, widows, mothers, mistresses of families, and friends. He has also shewn the consequences that arise to society at large as well as to families in particular from the good and evil, the wise and foolish conduct of women, and thus endeavoured to inspire us with a proper and just sense of our weight as well as our lightness in the scale of society. For while he encourages our endeavours after the attainment of excellence by natural and well drawn examples, he represses our vanity by the delicacy, and at the same time the unanswerable force of his ridicule."

But although we quote this passage as a specimen of the lady's style and manner, we by no means produce it as the best in the work. Her other essays "*On reading books written expressly for the female sex*," "*On reading novels*," "*On reading poetry*," &c. &c. &c. are equal, and indeed in some instances superior. Her piety is pure, her morality exemplary, and her sentiments so just, that we hope and trust they already have, and ever will have, a considerable influence on the minds of her fair readers. M.

Scripture Geography: in Two Parts: Containing a Description of different Countries and Places noticed in the Holy Scriptures: With a brief Account of the remarkable historical Events connected with the Subject. Intended to illustrate the Study of the Holy Bible to Young Persons. For the Use of Schools and Families, and illustrated with Maps. By John Toy, Private Teacher of Writing, Arithmetic, and Geography. 1 vol. 8vo.

GEOGRAPHICAL KNOWLEDGE is, at present, so blended with the systems of male and female education, and its influence upon the juvenile mind, as the concomitant of *history*, has become so apparent, that it is unnecessary to say any thing with respect to its further recommendation. *Geography* and *chronology*, it has been observed, are the eyes of *history*: but we should rather

say, that, like mirrors placed in opposite directions, they reflect from each to each. History itself has two grand divisions, *ancient and modern*: these are again subdivided into recitals of the events of countries, &c.; but of these recitals, the most important, because it has been considered as the *fountain of truth*, as the original source from which all the *chronological streams* have emanated, is that of the Jews, as detailed by MOSES, DAVID, SOLOMON, ISAIAH, JEREMIAH, &c. This history is elucidated by *Scripture Geography*, respecting which several *Alluses* have been published, and many volumes of travels, such as *Maunderell's*, *Benjamin of Tudela's*, *Norden's*, *Sandys's*, *Niebuhr's*, &c. &c. &c. promulgated: but as most of these are large works; consequently diffuse and expensive, we think that *Mr. Aikin* deserves considerable commendation for having compressed the system of *Scripture Geography* into a space which renders this manual cheap to the parent and portable to the pupil, and at the same time arranged his materials so as to afford instruction without encumbering the juvenile mind. He has divided his subject into two parts:

"The former points out the abodes of the Patriarchs in the first ages of the world, and traces out the countries which their immediate descendants peopled. Some slight remarks on other places mentioned in the scriptures are also subjoined.

"The latter part treats of Judæa, or the Holy Land; then delineates the different divisions of the country, according to the succeeding revolutions it experienced; and concludes with some remarks on the neighbouring people whose history is intermixed with that of the Israelites, Hebrews, or Jews."

This work is illustrated with the following maps, viz.

The Garden of Eden, Mount Ararat, &c.

The Countries peopled by the Descendants of JAPHET.

The Countries peopled by the Descendants of SHEM.

The Countries peopled by the Descendants of HAM.

And a large one of JUDEA, or THE HOLY LAND.

ncous Poems. By Lucy Aikin. Small 4to.

A LADY undertaking to assert female rights, and to do honour to the female character, places herself in rather a delicate situation. She must expect criticism, and criticism not always of a pleasant kind. She must expect to be informed, by some male critics, that the subject, if thoroughly examined, leads to discussions in which no young lady can engage with propriety, and in which no female could preside. Nor must she be much surprised if some critics of her own sex should be the first to take alarm, and to bestow, if not direct censure, not very liberal praise. She must expect more. She must be prepared to be told by some, that the subject itself cannot support so much argument as some persons' imaginations have led them to suppose: that if it seems glorious to be an advocate, it should be in a cause where there is much to dispute and much to be gained: that it can be contested only by the illiberal; the enlightened part of mankind being at all times ready to allow the women every power of intellect, and all advantages for improving it: but that Nature, who has placed boundaries in all her works, has also limits and laws, by which each sex is distinguished and characterised, as well in the rational as irrational world: so that the subject, they will say, in its due length, does not go far; and if carried to the length some persons would wish, it would conduct only to the world of shadows. We do not mean to discuss the merit of these several opinions, and still less to rush into the regions of metaphysics. We shall state, in the author's own words, the extent to which she proposes to pursue the inquiry. Miss Aikin says, "that she disclaims entirely the absurd idea, that the two sexes can be, or ever ought to be, placed in all respects on a footing of equality; that there are certain unalterable necessities, sanctioned not by prescription alone, but by the fundamental laws of human nature; that nothing can be more foolish than the attempt to engage the female sex in a struggle for stations that they are physically unable to fill, for power of which they must always want the means to possess themselves; that they should aspire not to be inferior men, but noble women, the impartial voice of history

Epistles on Women, exemplifying their Character and Condition in various Ages and Nations. With Miscella-

testifying that they have been the worthy associates in the best efforts of the best of men; and the daily observation of mankind bearing witness, that no talent, no virtue, is masculine; no fault, no folly, exclusively feminine; that there is not an endowment, propensity, or mental quality of any kind, which may not be derived from the father to the daughter, to the son from his mother; and that, in short, sex should not be carried into every thing."

These Epistles, then, have in view to combat such opinions, and practices, as seem to controvert these claims, and to militate against female improvement. This the author does by marking the effects of various institutions and states of manners on the virtue and happiness of man, and the concomitant proportional elevation or depression of woman in the scale of existence. We readily allow, as a preliminary concession, that the author possesses some advantages for such a work: she has evidently a well-furnished mind, and her theme is susceptible of poetical embellishment; and that it also carries an air of sufficient novelty, at least considered in its poetical aspect. For though it has been treated of in verse by some Italian and French writers, and discussed in prose in foreign languages, as well as in our own, under the various forms of "Vindications," "Female Biographies," and the like, yet no poet, to the best of our knowledge, has professedly handled the subject, except in occasional hints, or complimentary epistles, or, as in one instance, where the female character has been displayed in the exercise of energies which more properly and allowedly characterise the other sex.

The work consists of four Epistles, addressed to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Charles Rochmont Atkin; and the form is appropriate enough; liable, however, to objection from those who admire the present taste for popular tales, or the fashionable embellishments of chivalry and romance. Had this indeed been avowedly a didactic or descriptive poem, we should certainly have looked for some occasional story; but it would have been ill-placed in Poetical Epistles, or it may rather be said its place is well supplied by touches of nature which interest the feelings, by much historical allusion which fixes the attention and enlivens the narrative. The first Epistle is introduced in the following animated manner:

"Hear, oh, my friend! my Anna! nor disdain

My sober lyre and moralizing strain;
I sing the fate of woman: Man to man
Adds praise, and glory lights his mortal span:
Creation's lord, he shines from youth to age
The blooming warrior, or the bearded sage:
But she, frail offspring of an April morn,
Poor helpless passenger from love to scorn,
While dimpled youth her sprightly cheeks
adorns,

Blooms a sweet rose, a rose amid the thorns:
A few short hours, with faded charms to earth
She sinks, and leaves no vestige of her birth;
E'en while the youth, in love and rapture

warm,
Sighs as he hangs upon her beauteous form,
Careless and cold he views the beauteous
mind,

For virtue, bliss, eternity designed.

Bani-h, my fair, he cries, those studious
looks:

Oh! what should beauty learn from crabbed
books?

Sweetly to speak, and sweetly smile he thine;
'Beware, nor change that dimple to a line!'

This Epistle displays the design and the principles of the whole work, and is wrought not inelegantly. Prophetic angels are rather poetically than philosophically introduced, describing the condition of the female world. Nature, or Providence, acts not at random, or with caprice, but by fixed laws and regulated designs, as well towards the human species as the other orders of beings. Why should angels be made to say of women,

"Deceitful Nature's stepdame love assigned
A form more fragile, and a tenderer mind."

If, indeed, Nature formed the female sex of softer or weaker materials, what becomes of the controversy about the intellectual equality of the sexes? On the other hand, if Nature designed no inferiority, but if this inferiority has been introduced only by the vicious customs of society, why should these angels preach up a sort of passive obedience.

"Subdue thyself; those rapturous flutterings
still;

Armed with meek courage, and a patient
will,

With thoughtful eye pursue thy destined way,
Adore thy God, and hope a brighter day."

On the principles which Miss Atkin undertakes to defend, she might have given her sex better advice, better for the dignity of her own sex and for the interest of the other, than what she puts into the mouth of these angels.

In the Mosaic account of the formation of our first parents, we have nothing that describes the time of their first interview, or their feelings on first seeing each other, except what Adam says, "This is now bone of my bone," &c.; but the presumption is, from the force of instinct observable in other creatures, that the first feeling would have been affection, and that rising by immediate instinct. Milton's happy imitation of a story in Ovid is a good poetical embellishment, but improbable as a natural representation; nor, in our opinion, is Miss Aikin's less so. The presumption is, reasoning from Moses' account, that the very first object which would have caught the eye of either sex would have been the other sex, and the very first feeling affection rising by immediate instinct. Miss A.'s lines lead us to suppose, that as Adam was a moping idiot before he saw Eve (though Moses finds plenty of work for him), so Eve, previously to her seeing Adam, had been a great baby, accustomed to range by the side of brooks, and to listen to the music of birds:

— "No more, with baby grace,
The smile runs dimpling on her trackless
face,
As painted meads invite her roving glance;
Or birds with liquid troll her ears entrance."

But we do not mean to detract any thing from the general merit of this Epistle, nor from the praise due to it: it is written with much delicacy of sentiment, and force of poetical language. The following simile, in the passage where our author describes Adam's first sight of Eve, is, both in the idea and in the expression, very fine: though it should be added, that, as the Mosaic account, which Miss A. it is presumed, would wish to follow, finds sufficient employment for his faculties in arranging the animal creation, an objection may be made to her calling him a "moping idiot."

"Sure a new soul that moping idiot warms,
Dilates his stature, and his mien informs;
A-brighter crimson tints his glowing cheek;
His broad eye kindles, and his glances speak.
So roll the clouds from some vast mountain's
head,
Melt into mist, and down the valleys spread;
His crags and caves the bursting sun-beams
light,
And burn and blaze upon his topmost
height;
Broad in full day he lifts his towering crest,
And fire celestial sparkles from his breast."

In the next Epistle, our author takes a view of savage life in general, and maintains that the sex have always been oppressed by slaves and barbarians; and here she displays considerable and a well-selected reading. Her illustrations are from the New-Hollanders, brutal to the women, and particularly so in their courtships: from the people of Otaheite, licentious in their manners, and where the women, from a prospective view of the miseries that may attend their terrible offspring, are often guilty of infanticide. From the coast of Guinea, where the horrors of the slave trade are well depicted; from the pastoral life of the Chaldeans and Sampsos, amongst whom she maintains that the pastoral and hunting tribes have been defective in mental cultivation; and, in short, that the female sex has, among all these people, been held in some kind of subjection.

"And lawless man, or cold, or fierce, or
rude,
Proves every mode of female servitude."

This Epistle certainly possesses much true poetry, and manifests very fine feelings. All the facts adduced bear on Miss A.'s argument; but they seem not sufficiently, or at least exclusively, applicable as general arguments against the manners of savage life. We do not mean to be the advocates of uncivilized life. But in nations deemed civilized, and in some that were highly so, customs and laws have existed equally destructive of female improvement as any that have existed among North American savages. Thus, in the East, the Persian women were immured like slaves, according to the account given by Plutarch. In the scripture account by Moses, we find the most humble and servile employments assigned to the women, and of the best quality, in Arabia. The Turkish and Chinese women, to this day, are kept in a painful subjection. In Sparta, indeed, the women were held in due consideration; and therefore it was said, that they only begat men; but in Athens, they were in a manner imprisoned in a remote part of the house, and subjected to employments very unfavourable to mental improvement. When Miss A. speaks, in her third epistle, of Athens,

"Grac'd by the sword, the chissel, and the
pen,
Athens, illustrious seat of far-fam'd men,
Receive my homage"——

she very properly adds of the women,
 "Thy wives, proud Athens! fetter'd and
 Listless, dutious, negatively chaste,
 Oh, wretched summary of a slavish lot,
 They sew and spin, they die and are forgot."

And this was true of the sex in general; high and low, free-born and slaves, not excepting even the ladies of the first distinction; to which we find frequent allusion in Homer and the Greek tragedians. The Romans in general treated their women more liberally: but even among the Romans there was a time when, by law, no woman could possess any inheritance. With respect to some horrors charged on savage life, we may remark, that other people beside savages have destroyed their infants; as the Chinese, a civilized, though an idolatrous nation, and the states of Greece, in all of which infanticide, either by exposure or direct killing, was tolerated, and in some actually imposed by law. Portuguese and Spanish Christians were the authors of the horrors in South America, and civilized Christians in Europe are the great promoters of the slave trade. In savage life, the greater strength will assume the greater power, and claim more than its just portion of rights over the weak. In civilized life, law itself may produce similar effects; and some civilized governments have practised all the tortures and oppressions of barbarians.

The third Epistle describes the dawn of civilization, freedom, and the virtues. Miss Aikin's spirit rises with the subject. Her argument is illustrated by many apposite examples, and her ideas are strongly conceived; though, for epistolary writing, there is, perhaps, too much attempt at polish. However, two or three similes are very fine, and the following lines are admirably expressed:

"Virtue, the mental world's pervading fire,
 Unquench'd remains, or nature must expire."

Keeping in our eye the author's aim in this epistle, we think what she says of Athens and Rome is defective in arrangement.

"Grac'd by the sword, the chisel, and the pen,
 Athens! illustrious seat of far-fam'd men,
 Receive my homage!"

Why?

"Hark! what shouts arise,
 As Phryne gilds the pomp of sacrifice."

The subject seems to require some such train of ideas as this:—Oh, Athens! nurse of the arts and sciences, seat of far-famed men, receive my homage—I admire also your legislators, your philosophers, your poets, and artists: we find also some distinguished women among you; for though your wives were too much debased, yet some have acquired reputation, though accompanied in some instances with infamy: so partial was the dawn—cease headlong muse, &c.

"Perish the glory that defies esteem;
 Inspire thy trump at Virtue's call alone,
 And blush to blazon whom she scorns to own;"

we think, would better fall in immediate connection with Phryne and Asia than with those

"Who sew and spin who die and are forgot."

What Miss A. says of the Roman women is animated and just: but we submit to her, whether, as she afterwards takes a distinct view of the effects of Christianity in reference to female improvement, she had not better have deferred her allusions to what, probably, she would call its corruptions, to that head? As to the freedom of Christianity, at least of many professing Christians, this must be admitted with great limitations. The Vandals were tolerant as conquerors, except when a certain description of Christians became a state faction; so was Rome Pagan, but not so Rome Christian. As to the Africans, whether Pagan or Christian, they were always a laud of slaves: the only party that ever aspired at freedom were treated as heretics, obliged to become vagrants, and to seek in the interior wilds of Africa, among Pagans, that liberty which they could never find among professing Christians; and, according to Miss A.'s own doctrine, where the men are themselves slaves, the women are never free.

In the fourth Epistle, our author recurs to her subject, and unfolds many varieties of female condition which she had hitherto left unnoticed. To this epistle we most willingly give our unqualified approbation. Her description of "the Courteous Form" chivalry is fanciful and beautiful, and her allusion to Spenser's representation most correct and just.

"But, say—this paragon, this matchless fair,
Trode she this care-craz'd earth?—No, born
of air,

A flitting dream, a rainbow of the mind,
The tempting glory leaves my grasp behind;
Form'd for no rugged cline, no barbarous
age,

She bloom'd in Fairy-land, the grace of Spenser's page."

Her description of the Phantom Galantry is too true; and her approach to the contemplation of the characters of her own countrywomen is represented under a simile which is truly sublime.

"For who that marks along the valley gleam
The silver waves of some majestic stream."

While her allusions to several distinguished ladies in the English history, with her address to cotemporary ladies, gives a natural and very interesting close to the whole. We collect from the last lines of these epistles, that the lady to whom they are addressed is a daughter of the late Mr. Gilbert Wakefield.

"(For not the Roman, not the Attic lore,
Nor poet's song, nor reverend sage's lore,
To thee a Wakefield's liberal love denied,
His child and friend, his pupil and his pride)
Whose life of female loveliness shall teach
The finish'd charut that precepts fail to reach;
Born to delight, instructed to excel,
My judge, my sister, take this heart's farewell."

From what has been said, some idea may be formed of the character of these epistles. With respect to the *subject*, it has been admitted, that it is capable of poetical embellishment; nor is the poem defective, at least in this respect, in execution: part of the *philosophy*, perhaps, may be objected to by some readers, by such as admit the testimony of Miss A.'s prophetic angels, that woman was made of "a form more fragile and a tenderer mind," and who maintain, indeed, that mind is the effect of a mere organization of matter; they, on *their* principles, may object to the doctrine that "Souls have no sex;" and, while submitting to the superiority of particular women, and while acknowledging that the customs of savage and civilized society have greatly interrupted female improvement, may yet contend for a *general* inferiority; though it is not intended, as before hinted, to discuss metaphysical subjects here. With respect to the species of *poetry*, it has been admitted, that as Miss A. has adopted the epistolary rather than the didactic or descriptive, she has done

right in not adorning it with a story in the manner of Virgil in his *Georgics*, and Thomson in his *Seasons*. It should, however, be added, that, as a didactic or descriptive poem allows of much ornament, epistolary writing is rather characterised by simplicity and ease. Miss A. has erred, we think, in this respect, and has displayed sometimes rather too much pomp of thought and luxuriance of diction. We are aware that Miss A. presents herself as an opponent to Mr. Pope in his attack on the sex, and in some sort as a rival to him in his own style of poetry. But we should rather have seen more of Pope's manner in his *Moral Essays* in *Four Epistles* to several Persons, and in his *Imitations* of Horace, and less of his manner in his *Essay on Man*. But where, as in this instance, we perceive so much to approve and admire, we are more inclined, both from principle and choice, to praise than to censure. These epistles possess much merit, considered either as a poetical or literary performance; and therefore the patronage from the public to which they are entitled, we hope they will obtain.

On the miscellaneous poems in this volume we shall not make any observations. It shall suffice to say, that those who approve the epistles will not be displeased with the smaller pieces: many beauties might be pointed out; but it shall only be said, in general, that as these poems are principally of the lyric kind, they admit and require more ornament than is usually looked for in epistolary writing; and that, therefore, Miss A. by the just rules of criticism, is authorised to indulge in her favourite style.

The History, Topography, and Antiquities of the Parish of St. Mary, Islington, in the County of Middlesex: including Biographical Sketches of the most eminent and remarkable Persons who have been born, or have resided there. Illustrated by Seventeen Engravings. By John Nelson.

Old Iselden, though scarce in modern song
Nam'd but in scorn, may boast of honour'd
days

For many a darling child of science there
Hath trimm'd his lamp, and wove his laurel crown.

And Iselden, as antient records tell,
In distant time, as now, had much to
boast

Of other praise, in Nature's bounty rich.

For thither, then, from London's hectic town,

Her fresh chalybeates oft allur'd the sick;
Her fresh lactarian draughts the babe sustain'd.

For,

One volume, quarto, 2l. 2s.

The village of Islington is finely situated upon a rising but undulated surface of rich gravelly and loamy soil, in some parts mixed with clay and sand; and is distant from London, on the northern side, about one mile on the road to Barnet. The air is remarkably salubrious; and the place is, on that account, much resorted to by valetudinarians from the metropolis.

Notwithstanding the revolutions and changes produced by time in all mundane affairs, Islington, to the present day, maintains its full share of attractions; nor are its varied charms found less inviting to the modern than to the ancient citizen. These, at the present time, form a principal part of its inhabitants; and, to the great influx of persons connected with London, may be attributed the number of handsome houses that have been from time to time erected; and which renders it one of the most opulent and respectable villages round the metropolis. The number of deaths and interments that take place here has, however, been remarked by some as rather extraordinary, considering the general character of the place for healthfulness and salubrity of air. But this fact may be easily accounted for, when it is considered that the bracing air of Islington is often had recourse to by persons in the last stages of disease, and frequently when all the power of medicine has been of no effect; thus, there can be little wonder that its piercing keenness, contrasted with the closeness of the city from which they have been removed, may have a contrary effect to the one desired, *time of hastening*, rather than protracting, an event which mankind in general are so anxious to avoid.*

* The great disproportion that appears in the parish-register between the burials and baptisms, has, without doubt, arisen chiefly from the decease of persons taking place under the circumstances above mentioned. Islington, from the great number of valetudinarians resorting to it, has for many years obtained the name of the *London Hospital*, in like manner as one of our senators lately distinguished the parks and other open places in the environs of the metropolis, as, "the lungs of the city." The late ingenious

In the progress of the volume, it seems to have been the writer's aim to collect all the original information which time and opportunity afforded; and in this he might probably have been more successful, had his inquiries always met with that attention which the subject deserved.

It must, however, be confessed, that he has availed himself of every printed authority which fell in his way; a circumstance not to be omitted without considerable detriment in a work of this nature; and he has generally acknowledged his obligation at the bottom of the page.

With respect to the engravings that accompany the work, they are, with the exception of the eleventh plate, executed by J. Hawksworth and his sister, both young artists of considerable promise.

As a specimen of the work, we annex the following extract:

"The Highbury tavern and tea-gardens, commonly called *Highbury Barn*, arose from what was originally an ale and cake house, upon a very limited scale, and which had been in possession of the family of Mr. Willoughby, who keeps the present tavern, for a number of years. The court baron for the manor used to be held here; and in process of time, the house, from its pleasant situation, being much resorted to by persons from London, and the trade thereby increased beyond the accommodation the place afforded, an extensive barn, belonging to the adjoining farm, was added to the premises, which, fitted up with a handsome interior, forms at the present time the principal room of the tavern."

ous Dr. Hunter used to relate a story of a lady who, in an advanced age, and declining state of health, went, by the advice of her physician, to take lodgings in Islington: she agreed for a suite of rooms; and, coming down stairs, observed that the banisters were much out of repair: "these," she said, "must be mended before she could think of coming to live there."—"Madam," replied the landlady, "that will answer no purpose; as the undertakers men, in bringing down the coffins, are continually breaking banisters."—The old lady was so shocked at this funeral intelligence, that she immediately declined all thoughts of occupying the apartments.

† Previous to this circumstance, the place was called *Highbury Barn*, from being the situation originally occupied by the barn belonging to the manor-house. This term, amongst milk-denters &c. is synonymous

"The howling-green, trap-ball grounds, and gardens, were laid out by Mr. Willoughby, by whose persevering industry, and the excellent accommodations of the place, the concern has within these few years increased in trade to an extent almost unparalleled*. From

with farm or dairy, whence the term *barn measure*, as applied to milk, in contradistinction to that by which it is retailed to the public.

"* The business done at this house in the summer months is equal to, if not beyond, that of any similar concern in the metropolis or its environs: a great number of corporate bodies, public charities, clubs, and other societies, are accustomed to have their annual and other dinners at this place, where from 1500 to 2000 people can upon occasion be accommodated. A dinner has been dressed here for a company of 800 persons, who all sat down to hot dishes, on which or casion upwards of seventy geese were to be seen roasting at one time. In June 1808 the Society of Ancient Free Masons, having been in procession to Islington Church in their masonic dresses, to the number of 12 or 1400, attended with several bands of music, &c. about 500 of them dined at Highbury tavern: the Lodge of Jews were entertained at the Pied Bull after their own manner, and the remainder were distributed among the other public houses in the village. A similar procession and feasting were repeated here on the 25th June, 1810.

"A society that deserves particular remark, has, for many years, been held at this place. It is a friendly association of Protestant Dissenters, formed about a century ago, and who first combined together at a time when the privileges of that body were imminently endangered by the passing of an act called the *Schism Bill*, which was directly levelled against all those not in conformity with the Established Church; subjecting them to various disabilities, and rendering them liable to severe fines, and even imprisonment. The day on which this iniquitous Act was to have received the royal sanction, Queen Anne died; in consequence of which important event "The Highbury Society" (as it is now called) was established; but their meetings were originally held at *Copenhagen-house*. It appears, however, that so far back as the year 1710, *Highbury* was the place where this society held their meetings; concerning which the following particulars, extracted from the printed report of its rise and progress, will not be uninteresting. About the period last mentioned, "The party who walked together from London had a rendezvous in Moorfields at one o'clock, and at *Dettingen Bridge* (where the house known by the name of the Shepherd and Shepherdess now stands) they chalked the initials of their names on a post, for the information of such as might follow. They

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the grounds the prospect is extensive and beautiful; at one end is a small plantation of hops, which has been for these few years past cultivated by Mr. Willoughby, who has lately erected a very convenient ale and table beer brewery on the premises. An assembly is likewise established here, which is supported by the subscriptions of the neighbouring inhabitants, who meet together in the great room once a month during the seasons of winter and spring. In a field adjoining the gardens, is a butt for the exercise of ball firing, similar to one at *Canobury*†

then proceeded to *Highbury*; and, to beguile the way, it was their custom, in turn, to bowl a ball of ivory at objects in their path. This ball has lately been presented to the society by Mr. William Field. After a slight refreshment, they repaired to the field for exercise; but, in those days of greater economy and simplicity, neither wine, punch, nor tea, were introduced, and eight pence was generally the whole individual expence incurred.

"A particular game, denominated *Hop Ball*, has, from time immemorial, formed the recreation of the members of this society at their meetings. On a board, which is dated 1734, which they use for the purpose of marking the game, the following motto is engraven: *Play justly, play moderately, play cheerfully: so shall ye play to a rational purpose*. It is a game not in use elsewhere in the neighbourhood of London; but one somewhat resembling it is practised in the West of England. The ball used in this game, consisting of a ball of worsted stitched over with silk or packthread, has, from time immemorial, been gratuitously furnished by one or another of the members of the society.

"The following toast is always given at their annual dinner in August; viz. *The glorious first of August, with the immortal memory of King William and his good Queen Mary, not forgetting Corporal John: and a fig for the Bishop of Cork, that bottle-stopper*. How this toast first originated has not been ascertained, but it seems strongly tinged with the spirit of the times in which it is supposed to have been first adopted. John Duke of Marlborough, the great friend of the Protestant and Whig interest, was, in all probability, the person designated by Corporal John. The society dined together weekly, on Saturday. In the winter-time, from November to March; and it consists at this time of between 40 and 50 members. *Report of the Committee on the Rise and Progress of the Highbury Society, printed 1808.*

"† These butts are formed of a huge bank of earth, strengthened with turf and faggot wood, and have been raised in several places contiguous to the metropolis, as at *Chalk farm*, *Montpelier gardens*, &c. for the use of the Volunteer Corps.

A way continues from Highbury to a public house called *The Eel Pie House*, on the west bank of the New River, and to *Hornsey Wood House*, places both much frequented in the summer time; * and thence, which the walk from Highbury is remarkably pleasant, being agreeably undulated over hill and vale, † and carried for some length along the margin of the river. This road, which is in the immediate vicinity of the Hermand-street, appears to be an ancient public way, the right to which was opposed by James Colebrooke, Esq. when in possession of this manor, he having erected gates for the purpose of stopping the passage; this circumstance gave rise to a law-suit, upon the issue of which, the privilege of the public to this road as a thoroughfare was lost ‡

* Such is the resort of the lower order of people from the metropolis to *The Eel Pie House*, on Palm Sunday, in their way to Hornsey Wood, to procure palm, that the host and servants are obliged to be upon the alert at two o'clock in the morning, in order to receive their numerous guests; who, even at this early hour, begin to call for refreshment: generally on that day, more than an extra butt of beer is drawn at the house, with gin and other liquors in proportion.

† On the hill near *Cream-hall* is a remarkably distinct echo.

‡ The following are the circumstances which gave rise to this action. There was one Jennings, a quaker, who was originally by profession an ass-driver, afterwards became proprietor of some asses in *fee simple*, then a farmer at Crouch-end, and at length lessee of the manor of Brown's Wood. This man became acquainted with Richard Holland, a leather-seller in Newgate-street, London, who had a *villa* at Hornsey, and was at great pains to obtain the suppression of some tolls demanded in Smithfield market (see Northcote's History of London). These two persons determined to oblige Mr. Colebrooke to open the road. Accord-

"Mr. Hopkinson, of Holborn, who holds a considerable estate at Highbury, is making great improvements on the east side of this road, beyond Mr. Willoughby's, where he is erecting some very handsome houses (eight in number), detached from each other, and intersected with ornamental plantations, shrubberies, &c. One of these, intended for his own residence, stands on the brow of the hill, facing *Cream-hall*, and commands the most extensive and delightful prospects. When these buildings are completed, the place is to be called '*Highbury Upper Grove*.'"

ingly, one day, they sent several teams down the road. When they came to the *Boar'd-river*, not finding any body to open the gate, they, without further ceremony, cut it down, drove across the field to the next gate, and did the same there; thence, passing by *Cream-hall*, they came to Highbury barn, where they found a third gate; whereupon they despatched a messenger to Mr. Wallbank (before mentioned), requesting him to open the same; which he refusing to do, they pulled it up with their horses, and drove it in triumph down the road to Hopping-lane, and thence to *Islington*, where they proclaimed aloud, "that they had come along this old road, which was a thoroughfare, &c." Upon this Wallbank commenced a suit; and, in order effectually to stop the passage, by Mr. Colebrooke's desire, took off the crown of the arch at the *Boar'd-river*, and laid it open, railing the opening to prevent mischief. At length the suit was brought to an issue; and the plaintiff examined one Richard Glasscock, who had long dwelt at the *Boar'd-river house* as a servant to the Company, and swore that there had always been a bar there. The defendant did not appear, and the cause was determined in the plaintiff's favour; in consequence of which, this has ever since continued a *via clausa*. Mr. Colebrooke died before the trial came on. See *Gent. Mag. for Nov. 1784*.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAYMARKET, June 28.—After the play of *The Royal Oak*, there was a liberal attempt made, on the part of the Managers, to give a local establishment to Mr. Dibdin's unfortunate little opera, called *The Round Robin*: but the result was not auspicious, although the audience loudly applauded some very pretty melodies. One objectionable point, that this piece possessed was, the hackneyed indulgence of making Britons openly praise each

other, upon the stage; for the paltry purpose of exciting the injudicious plaudits of the vulgar: but the indulgence in such arts should be far beneath the adoption of a man of taste and merit. It is strictly allowable to praise a particular act of magnanimity in another, and it is laudable to do it when it fits the circumstances of time and place: but it would be fulsome, even in the hero, were he to praise himself for what he hath himself

achieved. Thus it is with a brave nation as with a brave individual; for the nobleness of each may be injured by too frequently insisting upon the possession of the principle, as the honour of either must not be considered as doubted by any.

The Music of this piece, we find, is advertised for publication by subscription; and, as a sort of professional pi-basket of its ingenious author, it has our best wishes for its success.

LYCEUM (*English Opera*), July 1.—A new Musical Farce, called “*ANY THING NEW*,” was presented for the first time. It is the production of Mr. Pocock, and possesses very considerable merit. The dialogue is uncommonly animated. It contains several poignant witticisms, and many pleasant allusions, accompanied with an easy play on language, which keeps the audience in constant good humour, and prevents the faults of the plot from being perceived. Some of the situations are irresistibly comic, and the songs are singularly pleasing; almost all of them were *encored*; and one of them, sung by Mr. Lovegrove, giving an account of a shoemaker taking his wife to Smithfield for sale, afforded so much satisfaction, that it was *encored a second time*: this call, extraordinary as it was, was so strongly expressed, that Mr. L. was obliged to comply, and the loves of “*John and Jane Hobbs*” were thrice sung. The following is a copy:—

A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

A jolly shoe-maker, John Hobbs;

He married Jane Carter,

No damsel look'd smarter,

But he caught a Tartar,

John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

Yes, he caught a Tartar, John Hobbs.

He tied a rope to her, John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

He tied a rope to her, John Hobbs;

To 'scape from hot water

To Smithfield he brought her,

But nobody bought her,

Jane Hobbs, Jane Hobbs,

They all were afraid of Jane Hobbs.

Oh! who'll buy a wife? says Hobbs, John Hobbs,

As sweet pretty wife, says Hobbs;

But somehow, they tell us,

The wife-dealing fellows

Were all of them *sellers*,

John Hobbs, John Hobbs,

And none of 'em wanted Jane Hobbs.

The rope it was ready, John Hobbs, John Hobbs.

Come, give me the rope, says Hobbs,

I won't stand to wrangle,

Myself I will strangle,

And hang dingle dangle,

John Hobbs, John Hobbs.

He hung dingle dangle, John Hobbs.

But down his wife cut him, John Hobbs,

John Hobbs,

But down his wife cut him, John Hobbs:

With a few hubble bubbles,

They settled their troubles,

Like most married couples,

John Hobbs, John Hobbs.

Oh, happy shoe-maker, John Hobbs.

The music, by Mr. C. Smith, is pleasing and appropriate; and the farce was announced for repetition amidst the loudest applause.

HAYMARKET, July 4.—A dramatic novelty was brought forward, called “*THE OUTSIDE PASSENGER*.”

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir SIMON RADIUS... Mr. EVANS.
Alderman Anchovy... Mr. GROVE.
Captain Pennant... Mr. PAINE.
Fog... Mr. LISTON.
Mulberry... Mr. NOBLE.
Seaweed... Mr. MALINSON.
Coachman... Mr. FINN.

Miss Pharonida Anchovy... Miss LESERVE.

Letitia... Miss BELLCHAMBERS.

Fanny Mulberry... Mrs. GIBBS.

This piece opens with a view of the interior of a country inn, kept by Mulberry, with whose daughter Fog (who is a haberdasher's clerk travelling for orders) is enamoured. The company of a stage-coach arrive, among whom Sir Simon Radius (who is an eccentric person) travels as an outside passenger; but, as the night is stormy, he requests to be permitted to travel inside, which is scornfully resisted by Miss Anchovy, upon the idea that he is poor and wretched. In this dilemma, a Captain Pennant relieves him; and Sir Radius eventually discovers himself, and renders an essential service to Captain Pennant, who is arrested.

From the above sketch, it will be seen, the piece is of a very light description. The character of *Fog* is the most prominent. The blunders he makes in quoting the classics are, in some instances, highly diverting, and had frequently the effect of convulsing the audience with laughter. This character, a ludicrous olio of ignorance and vanity, was rendered entertaining by his giving himself credit for the most profound erudition, and speaking of himself with great deference on all occasions. In one in-

stance, speaking on this subject, he whimsically expresses his abhorrence of superficial knowledge, by exclaiming—
 "Drink deep, or taste not the *Peruvian Spring*."

Some of the speeches he makes are very well applied, or rather misapplied, but in some parts the dialogue is rather languid, and admits of improvement. Some of the songs were much applauded, and one, sung by Mr. Payne, in the first act, was loudly *encored*. Towards the close of the piece, some disapprobation was expressed, but finally applause seemed to predominate, and the piece was announced for a second representation.

The music, by Messrs. Reece, Whitaker, and Corn, has considerable claims to approbation. The overture charmed all who heard it with its placid harmony, and called forth loud plaudits at its close.

The piece is the production of Mr. BREWER, author of "*Essays and Characteristics*."

It was performed six nights successively, with considerable applause.

SONG—MR. PAYNE.

I let the epicure boast the delight of his soul,
 In the high-season'd dish and the full-flowing bowl;

Can they give such true joys as benevolence can,

Or as charity feels, when it benefits man?

I let him know the kind impulse that suffers with grief,

I let him taste the delight of affording relief;

I let him serve the great Author of Nature's great plan,

Who design'd man to act as the brother of man.

Think the chapter of life oft reverses the scene,

And the rich man becomes what the poor man has been.

Think that chapter must end; for but short
 is the story.

That will give us the power to benefit man.

From Mr. Brewer, as an essayist, and well acquainted with character, we look forward to the probability of witnessing the representation of a regular comedy from his pen.

LYCEUM (*English Opera*), July 15 — A new Ballet, called "THE YOUNG SAILOR," was performed for the first time, and well received.

July 16 — An heroic, tragic, operatic drama, in two acts, called "QUADRUPEDS; or, The Manager's last Kick,"

was performed for the first time. The piece opens with a scene between the Manager of a Theatre and his creditors—in which he informs them of his inability to discharge his debts, in consequence of the season having been most unproductive—*quadrupeds* being all the rage, which he has hitherto found it impossible to introduce on his small stage. He, however, proposes, if time should be allowed him, to produce *The Tailor, a Tragedy for Warm Weather*, with such emendations and additions as should astonish the town, fill his treasury, and, of course, enable him to liquidate his debts. This preliminary dialogue, which may be considered as a sort of colloquial prologue, being over, next came the mock tragedy. This has been long before the public, but, on the present occasion, several burlesque songs, adapted to popular airs, were introduced, we know not by whom. In the last scene, the *tailor*, divided into two rival fictions, the *dungs and flints*, appear mounted on *panes, donkeys, and horses created by the machinist*, armed with brooms, crutches, and similar weapons. Horse and foot mingle in the fray, and a tremendous discharge of *cabbages* closes the scene.

We do not wonder that the same Manager who could so far try the patience of the public as to exhibit *Jack the Giant Killer*, should have devoted his stage to the exhibition of such trash as this last scene consists of, but we are ashamed to say, that the public applauded, and still continues to applaud, it.

COVENT GARDEN July 23 — This theatre closed for the season, with "*Pizarro*," and "*Timour, the Tartar*." Just before the commencement of "*Timour*," Mr. Young came forward, and thus addressed the audience.

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"I am directed by the Proprietors of this Theatre, to offer you their most grateful and heartfelt acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage and support you have afforded them this season. Your kindness has been the more sensibly felt, as it has relieved them from considerable embarrassment, by enabling them to pay off a portion of their heavy incumbrances, and though much still remains to be liquidated, yet they now look forward with a confident hope, that, in a few years, they will be extricated from the difficulties which had so nearly overwhelmed them.

"They hope they may be allowed to say,

that their exertions for your theatrical amusement have been, this season, strenuous and unremitted.

"The works of Shakspeare, and of our admired classic authors, have been revived with the strictest care and attention—and both Tragedy and Comedy have received the most powerful support from the talents of their respective favoured votaries. Our modern Dramatists have met with every encouragement; and their pieces have been honoured with your approbation, the sure incitement to future exertion.

"Pantomime and Spectacle have been employed as auxiliaries; and the highest am-

bition of the Proprietors has been (regardless of expense) to gratify the different tastes of the various classes composing a British audience. Success has crowned their efforts, and their hearts are replete with gratitude for such signal marks of public favour!

The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg leave to unite in their tribute of thanks, for your uniform indulgence; and we most respectfully take our leave, till the 9th of September, the time fixed for the re-opening of this Theatre, when we hope successfully to renew our professional exertions for your entertainment."

POETRY.

SONNET TO WALTER SCOTT, ESQ.

THROUGH much in haunts the Muses love
To stray

Where each gay floweret sheds its rich
perfume,

And fit the songsters, perch'd on every spray,
With notes melodious hail the cheerful
bloom;

Yet oft 'midst Scotia's rocks, and prospects
wild,

Their heavenly presence charms the Poet's
view,

Awa'k'd the lyre of Burns—their favour'd
child—

And, Scott, a mightier power bestows on
you!

Whether thou sing'st the gentle power of
love,—

Or pour'st the tide of war with force along—
Paint'st Ellen's charms—or her's in Braak-
some grove,

Our feelings vary with the varying song:
Thy "Gothic Harp" still charms the
ear of taste—

Nor shall the hand of time thine honours
waste.

Abwick, June 14, 1811.

M. J.

TO THE MEMORY OF A BROTHER.

"He died when every tongue was eloquent
of his virtues, and every hope ripening to
reward them."

THIS night and lo! with flagging wing
One year back journey'd on,

And still my heart retains the sting

Of grief that thou art gone,

Gone early to thy narrow bed

There solitary mouldering laid,

While all around, dear honour'd shade,

Is hush'd to rest as if afraid

To wake thee from the dead;

Now, while the world is sunk in sleep

Flinger on thy grave and weep.

'Tis silence all;—the summer breeze

That curls the lake beneath

Sports not among these cypress trees.

That fence the realm of death;

Creation seems to slumber here;

Then let me kneel, screen'd from all sight

Save only thy pale trembling light

Grey-headed sentinel of night,

And shed affection's tear;

Not lone—for mark yon titful beam

Dim through the ivied casement gleam

And pour a holy silver stream,

Meet offering on a bier.

Richard, as o'er thy grave I bend,
Departed joys arise;

Again I feel the endearing ties

Of brother and of friend.

Warm to my heart restor'd awhile

By memory's retrospective ray

The partner of my earliest day

Alike in study and in play.

Still, still I see thee smile!—

The dreams of youthful hope are fled,

What means this darkness round me spread?

Richard, my brother, where art thou?—

Pallid and worn on sickness' bed,

And death's cold drops upon thy brow!—

No more—aghast we look around

Oh heavy is affliction's rod.

The storm has laid us on the ground,

Be merciful oh God!—

Ah, once I hop'd, weak silly pride!

To have thee ever by my side,

What'er might be my doom;

Together pass'd our infant hours,

Together nurs'd in learning's bow'rs,

I thought one fate through life were ours,

Our cradle and one tomb.—

Ah! yet 'tis impious to repine:—

But, Richard, tho' thou'rt call'd away,

The memory of past joys shall stay,

And with a pleasing sober ray

Cheer me till life's decline!

Then at that moment sad and drear

Which mortals meet in awe and fear;

When pale upon the bed I lie,

And breathe the heavy anguish'd sigh,

Leave, spirit blest, thy realms of light,

And hover in thy brother's sight,

Say that my sins are all forgiven,

And that we meet again—in heaven.

July, 1811.

A. R. L. M.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. LIII.

The Question of Marriage.

A father cried, to his dear friend,

"Of my son's pranks I see no end;

He's bent on ruin; and, if he
 Goes on, he'll quickly ruin me."
 "Tis a bad case," replied the friend,
 "Of such mad folly, there's no end."
 "Perhaps," cried dad, "he'd change his
 wife,

If I should choose him a good wife;"
 "I'd not advise that course," cried t'other,
 "Ste'd of my friend, were you my brother;
 He she perfection, he'll not prize her;
 Don't let him marry till he's wiser."
 "Friends," cried the father, "you are
 wrong;

He's volatile, and he is young;
 Counsel like yours, I can't allow;
 I say, then, let him marry now;
 For, not the matter to disguise,
 If he don't marry till he's wise,
 The passions are so apt to fall,
 He'll never have a wife at all."

BADINE.

No. 133.

The Dependence Undeceived.

A patriot of the truest zeal,
 By labouring for the public weal,
 Had spun so fine his loyal web,
 He found his fortune on the ebb;
 And, when his substance had been gone,
 And friends had fall'n off, one by one,
 He thought he'd hit on a good plan
 To thrive, by courting some great man.

With joy and fear his close attendants,
 He ran the race of all dependants;
 Civil to those who spell for fees,
 He got access to the levees;
 But, when beginning to grow old,
 He found his friends and patrons cold;
 Withdrawn each smile, of hope no token,
 And every vaunted promise broken.

"And are," cried he, "these sore vex-
 ations,

The fruits of all my expectations?
 I'll get this instant, rise or fall,
 An answer categorical."

Resolved no more to be amused,
 He was first heard, and then refused.
 His gratitude now knew no measure,
 No language could express his pleasure;
 Highly his patron did he raise,
 And lavish'd on him terms of praise.

"Well but," the great man cried, "how's
 this?

Let us such irony dismiss;
 I have refused for that to you,
 My warmest thanks," cried he, "are due;
 You had with trifling made me poor;
 I've spent my all, and at death's door;
 But now, you've undeceived me thus,
 I escape the life of Tantalus."

BADINE.

LINES

ADDRESSED TO LORD MELVILLE ABOVE
 TWO YEARS SINCE.

WHEN Rome's proud patriot from her
 gate
 Had urged the foe, and saved the state
 He to his farm retired:
 There, till his aid his country sought,
 Mid rural scenes he lived remote,
 Nor power nor pomp desired.

So Melville, mid Dunira's rocks
 (His country's saviour once), his flocks
 Views browsing in the glade.
 But ah! unlike the Roman: he
 The state in storms again can see,
 Yet stern refuse his aid.

Rise, friend of Pitt! the rudder seize;
 For who but thee, in deeps like these,
 Can stem the rushing tide?
 See! darker clouds the day deform
 Than, when the pilot, erst, the storm
 Did weather by thy side.

Of mid the tempest, sick with care,
 Oft faint with labour, in despair
 The helm he had resigned;
 But still thy voice his courage cheered;
 Inspired by thee, again he reared
 Sublime his lofty mind.

O rise and seize the helm of state,
 Again direct the nation's fate,
 And bid her still be free,
 With Britain's truest smite the foe.
 The fleets of France and Spain o'erthrow,
 And sweep them from the sea.

Our senate with thy voice inspire,
 Inflame our breasts with patriot fire,
 Bid factions jarring end.
 Abroad, our hercest lightning wield,
 At home, stand forth our firmest shield.

Thy king, thy country's friend,
 Rise! guide the helm, and still the state
 Shall ride upon the waves elate

Through all succeeding time.
 Leave rural peace, for toil and care;
 For what, in others, virtue were,
 In thee would be a crime.

LINES

Addressed to Mr. FRANCIS WINGRAVE, on
 his laying the foundation of SAINT-MARY-
 LE-STRAND WORKHOUSE, June 28, 1811,
 on a freehold piece of ground at Petchum,
 in the County of Surrey, bequeathed to the
 Poor of the Parish of Saint-Mary-Le-
 Strand, by the benevolent Will of Mrs.
 Alice Loveday, dated 15th August, 1670.

LET some proclaim the Hero's fame,
 Whose laurels cause the orphan's tear;
 Arise, my Muse! write WINGRAVE's name;
 Humanity, inscribe it here.

Let Asia boast the gilded dome,
 In eastern pride and pomp bedeck'd;
 But England points to misery's home,
 Where we the poor from want protect.

In one sweet never-fading wreath,
 This fabric will thy worth record,
 With her, whose pity gave relief,
 Whose virtues gain'd a bright reward.

Here honest labour soon shall glow,
 And all their milder grief assuage,
 A refuge for the child of woe,
 A peaceful comfort for old age,
 No more by pain, by want oppress'd,
 Life's eve will brighter tints display;
 Each fear now calm'd, each wish at rest,
 In future promise endless day. G. C. JUN.

* Mrs. Loveday.

INSTRUCTION:

A POEM.

By ISAAC BRANDON, Esq.

*Recited by Mr. GEORGE FREDERICK BUSBY,
Son of Dr. Busby, at the first Anniversary
Dinner of the Subscribers and Friends to
the Royal British System of Education, at
Freemasons'-hall, on May 17, 1811.*

THE ARGUMENT.

To distinguish Man from the Brute Creation,
God gave him Reason; which is rendered
of no use if not cultivated: as God has
made nothing useless, he involves the duty
of cultivation in the gift. Line 1 to 8.—
Which Instruction is to be promoted?
that which holds out good examples, or
that which leads the Pupil into vicious
habits and ever, species of lawless principle? 9 to 20.—How often, for want of
Instruction, the finest talents are converted
into instruments of guilt, and end in igno-
minious death! 21 to 26.—The blessings
of diffused Instruction, by which many
fine geniuses may be called into action
that otherwise would have been lost to
society. 27 to 32.—Great honour due to
LANCASTER for the introduction of his
fine System of Schools for the Poor. 33
to 36.—The School described. 37 to 51.
—The many future Sages and Heroes that
may arise from it. 52 to 62.—As vicious
habits produce the worst diseases, so, on
the contrary, these Children, being virtu-
ously educated, will grow up a healthy
and vigorous race, giving at once a moral
and physical strength to the Country. 63
to 70.—Eulogium on the Lancasterian
System:—Its happy power to facilitate
universal Instruction by its Simplicity,—
the multitudes it embraces at the same
moment, its mechanical discipline, and its
rapidity in communicating its impressions.
71 to 80.—Address to Instruction, ex-
horting her to impress gratefully on her
Pupils, that the first Patrons of the System
were the Royal Family; and that, by the
benevolent support given to it by the
Duke of Bedford and Lord Somerville,
new Schools have been raised. 81 to 88.
—Education not to be feared in a Land
of Liberty:—liberally introduced into the
Army by His Royal Highness the Duke of
Kent: Calculated to add to the happi-
ness and bravery of Soldiers, by giving
them powers to appreciate the value of
their country. 89 to 96.—The present
era the most truly glorious: being distin-
guished by the Abolition of the Slave
Trade, Dr. Jenner's Discovery of Vac-
cine Inoculation, and Lancaster's Dis-
covery of a System of Education which
will reach to the poorest child in the
kingdom. 97 to 126.—The great happi-

ness of possessing a benevolent and filia-
trious Prince, who is the Patron of all
that confirms the well-being, and con-
tributes to the Glory of the Country. 127 to
140.—Exhortation to Great Britain to
civilize the World. 141 to 154.

INSTRUCTION.

TO mark the human from the brutal kind;
God breath'd in man his noblest gift—a
mind!

But gave that blessing like the fruitful land,
To yield its harvest to the tiller's hand:
Left to itself, the wildest weeds shall grow,
And poisons flourish where the fruits should
blow.

This law is nature, of Almighty plan,
And God's command,—that man enlighten
man!

O say, ye candid, liberal and wise,
In which of these a nation's safety lies? 10
In youth impress'd with what fair lessons
yield,

Or left more rude than cattle of the field?
Base groups of thievish, the pupils of the street,
Where playful theft and young debauchery
meet;

Young social villains that in rage are seen,
While wrinkled wretches mould the vice
that's green;

Whose shrivell'd hands, with drams, the in-
fants ply,

Teach them dress'd to live, and harden'd die!
Teach Murder quickness,—back the net, and
swear,—

Crime's brutal laugh,—all leading to des-
pair! 20

Go mark the Youth with manly feelings
brave,

Sunk ere his manhood in the culprit's grave;
Firm to his band;—with fortitude to bear,
Genius to plan, and enterprise to dare;
The sturdiest virtues moulded into guilt. 25
Which wisely train'd immortal Fame had
built.

O bless'd Instruction! now thy temples rise,
Virtue shall spring like incense to the skies!
Thy searching powers thy mental mimes
explore,

And gems of Genius shall be lost no more! 30
Each tender flower shall feel thy fostering
care,

Nor waste its sweetness more on desert air! 35

Lancaster, and nearly at the same period.
By the first, hundreds of thousands of our
Fellow-creatures are saved from Torture,
brutal Slavery, and Murder. By the se-
cond, Millions are in Existence in the dif-
ferent Nations of the Earth which have
adopted Vaccine Inoculation, who other-
wise would have perished in infancy. And
by the third, Civilization will rapidly in-
crease, and in the end promote universal
happiness.

* Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Gray's Elegy

* It is remarkable, that three great events,
so pregnant with good towards the human
race, should be the result of the labours of
three individuals, Clarkson, Jenner, and

" Honour'd the MAN, and deathless be his
name,
Whose schools now rise his monuments of
fame:
Marble will moulder, that his worth may
trace, 35
But these rever'd shall live from race to
race!
Behold the School! see rang'd in order
fair
(" Plants of his hand and children of his
care,")
The shelter'd babes of Poverty and Guile,
Their looks all brighten'd from Instruction's
smile! 40
Cleanly, though poor—though rude, yet
gently taught
Th' industrious habit and the virtuous
thought:
Each little bosom feels the sacred fire,
Which Faith and Hope and Charity inspire.
See cheerful rank on emulation bent, 45
Where generous contest never clouds con-
troll;
Studious, yet playful, where at once we see
Wise discipline and wholesome liberty:
No coward brow!—no lip that tremor
speaks,
While Fear's pale passion frosts upon the
cheeks; 50
For here no Tyrant deals the brutal smart,
To rouse the baser feelings of the heart:
But the wise Punishment awakes shame,
While sweet Reward proclaims the infant
fame.
How Contemplation kindles while we
gaze! 55
Thro'g's sav'd from wreck beneath Instruc-
tion's rays:
How many sages from that throng may rise,
And future NELSONS start for glory's prize!
How many burn at WELLINGTON'S career,
How many glow as GRAHAM'S fame they
hear; 60
And feel their glory like a mass of fire,
Which bids the cause of dastard France ex-
pire.
As from vile habits base diseases flow,
So turn'd from these, pure vigorous health
shall grow:
What gallant youths shall spring o'er all the
soil, 65
Strength in their arms, where virtue follows
toil;
Early impress'd to feel th' important cause
Of mild religion and protective laws,
The conscious good their manly nerves shall
string,
True to themselves, their country, and their
king! 70
System of Genius! whose effect sublime
Seems to enlighten without aid of Time; *

* The quickness with which every move-
ment of instruction is communicated, and the
rapid progress of the children, are very im-
pressive. The correct promptness with which
they practice arithmetic, attended with ac-

Like that vast engine's mighty speed and
power
Which stamps the coin by myriads in an hour!
The guileless children that we rang'd be-
hold, 75
As pure, and ductile too, as virgin gold!
Each like the coin shall take the stamp im-
press'd,
And sterling bear his monarch in his breast:
That patriarch monarch, by whose pious hand
They rise, the strength and treasure of the
land, † 80
INSTRUCTOR! bending o'er thy group,
proclaim
The school's first patrons bore each royal
name!
And as the little list'ners lift their eyes,
'Grave on their hearts, who bade the fabric
rise;
With cherish'd knowledge, grateful love in-
stall 85
The names of BENFORD and of SOMER-
VILLE! ‡

tion of the fingers, can only be comprehend-
ed by those who see it. The great beauty of
their writing, their facility in reading, is
truly astonishing, when we reflect that all is
accomplished on these rude materials in the
course of a few months; and shows what
may be done with the mind under the guid-
ance of a Tutor possessing ardour and genius.

† To his Majesty's paternal and liberal
feeling we owe the preservation of the system.
His enlightened sentiment, " That he hoped
every child in his dominions would be able to
read his Bible," is worthy the character of a
British monarch, and as worthy the eternal
gratitude of an enlightened people. The
valuable effect of the system is strongly ex-
emplified by the following extracts:

" During the last twelve years, near seven
thousand children have received instruction
at Mr. Lancaster's own school; and hitherto
no instance has come to his knowledge of one
of his scholars (although composed of the
lowest classes in society) having been charged
in any court of justice with a criminal
offence."

" Robert Rukes, Esq. of Gloucester, the
benevolent projector of Sunday schools,
lately stated to Mr. Lancaster, that since
the establishment of those schools in Glou-
cester, about three thousand children had re-
ceived instruction under his notice; and
that during that time, a period of near
twenty years, although he had regularly vi-
sited the county and city schools, out of that
large number only one instance of criminal-
ity had occurred."

For's Comparative View, p. 65.

‡ The following advice, given to Lanca-
ster by those amiable noblemen, strongly de-
picts their patriotism and benevolence:

" Above all, steer clear of party or fac-
tion, political or religious; let the great
benevolent work you have begun flow in an
unobstructed channel to its destined end, un-

Names ever dear where CULTIVATION
reigns,
O'er Britain's youth, or o'er her pregnant
plains!

The despot's rule must be o'er darken'd
men;

The tiger's home—the darkness of a den: 90
But where brave FREEDOM lives, no fear she
knows,

To make men learn the blessings she bestows!
Th' enlighten'd KENT, excited at her shrine,
Spreads quick instruction thro' each martial
line,

That every soldier civilized and free 95
Shall bolder shield this land of liberty!

Let sullen souls, who only praise the past,
Prove that each age is baser than the last;
Applaud the times when Inquisitions reign'd,
And noble Reason like a wretch was chain'd!
Be ours to boast that æra good and wise 101
When list'ning senates mourn'd the Negroes'
cries;

When virtuous CLACKSON with a holy hand
Diffused a sacred feeling through the land;
Track'd the dread scenes that stain'd the
Libyan shore, 105

And bade the bloody traffic be no more!
Now to those realms the gen'rous Britons go,
Not to spread butalms, massacres, and woe,
With iron-tortures, and blood-starting whips,
And heaps of demons, that defiled our
ships;— 110

With those arts instruction sweet sup-
plies,

That teach the godlike good, to civilize!

Be ours to boast this æra's sacred worth,—
This very day—that gave our JENNEN birth!
Shall we forget the glory of his hand, 115
Which stabs in beautiful thousands o'er the
land?

Lives in all climes where parent feeling
springs,

In strengthen'd states, and in the hearts of
kings!

As Heav'n in JENNEN breath'd a power to
save

The "little children" from an early grave;
It sent a teacher zealous for his kind, 121
To exalt the poor and raise the lowly mind;
Of nature mild,—in nought but virtue bold,
And form'd in Charity's completest mould:
'To rear the good—the summit of his fame!
His home the school, and LANCASTER his
name! 126

And shall not Glory hail th' Illustrious Son,
Who shields the works his Royal Sire begun?
A mind so exquisite,—a heart so warm,
Where high Refinement blends with Na-
ture's charm; 130

So nobly eloquent,—his fine controul
Reaches at once the judgment and the soul!
Gracéful as generous,—liberal as wise!
The Arts bend grateful as they smiling
rise:—

moved in its course by the stream of bitter-
ness, or strife, or envy: beneficial to your
country, and grateful to the Almighty."

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX, July, 1811.

Firm yet humane, and merciful as just, 135
The laws he hallow'd as a sacred trust:—
Glorious as good,—his arms with conquest
crown'd,

While noble Pity balm'd each patriot's
wound!

Virtues so great, that e'en our foes shall own
The seat of true renown is Britain's throne.
O generous BRITAIN! be thy proud de-
light, 140

To shield th' oppress'd, and spread instruc-
tion's light!—

In darksome groves, where brooding Horror
stands,

And priests unholy lift their blood-stain'd
hands; 144

Where glowing altars mid unhallowed graves,
Gleam on the people of the woods and caves;
There, plant thy schools! let ARS and REA-
son shine

Till dusky chiefs shall learn their good in
thine;

Their savage mountains whiten o'er with
flocks,

Fields spring from wilds, and cities from
their rocks! 150

Far e'en as frozen seas a pathway yield,
Till floods of darkness shroud the icy field,—
With our brave sails our knowledge be an-
turl'd,

And generous Britons civilize the world!

—LINES—

ON THE OPENING OF NELSON'S MONUMENT IN
THE GUILDHALL, LONDON.

THIS sculptur'd tribute to great NEL-
son's name,
Recording deeds of never-dying fame,
BRITANNIA, pleas'd beheld her LONDON raise,
That latest times may learn her hero's praise:
Bright was the glory of his setting sun!

Many the battles which the chief had won
Unequal'd in their splendor; yet surpass'd
Each other, for the greatest was the last.
Amid his vict'ries, three the best outshone,
Because superbly vast the hostile line.

First at the Nile, where British thunders
roar,

Sink the proud foe, and shake th' affrighted
shore;

Then the green laurels of the verdur'd Dane,
When Copenhagen mourn'd her warriors
slain;

But when Trafalgar saw the signal giv'n,
The angels gaz'd attentively from heav'n—
Mark'd and admir'd the conflict of the day
That spread such havoc on the wat'ry way;
Of France and Spain, that humbld th'
haughty pride,

And buried both their grandeur in the tide.
Weep not, Britannia! tho' thy Nelson fell,
His virtues history to th' unborn shall tell,
What tho' thy olive branch may fade awhile,
And the lov'd youth depart their happy isle!
They ride triumphant on the conquer'd main,
Or fill the foe with terror on the plain—

H

Tread the bold paths of conquest and re-
nown,
The brilliant pollux of the English crown;
Faded by the camp of the hero dead
And the beams by a vast cultivation put
London, May 9 1811. I. L. D. W. A. H. D. S.

EPITAPH ON H. W. WHITE

WHATEVER of poetic fire
Went down to rest to unite the
muse's lyre
Ishe re-embodied sent forth to rub away,
Rest-virtue's child on him, with his own
have
To will view his lofty soul was blind,
Immortal visions occupied his mind
Lest he lent her unroil'd with her to fast

And power capture all his soul ere gone
Still he obtained time to make his hours
These he employed to fill a time in flow
But all he's captured made his soul on him
Bred to the eyes, that it was with it (and
Concided Death wove it to delude his prey,
But pitying Mercy snatch'd the youth away,
Snatch'd him to realise his dreams of bliss
Kissing all his nature did amiss,
Here he lies *badly*—underneath this stone
To meet his Saviour's smile's his soul has
flown
Beaconsfield, May 8 1811 H. W.

TO HOPE.

COME! Hope! bright nymph descend
from the skies,
To all the radiant of this orb be duty rise,
Thou lasting spring that shines not to decay
Thou bud that blooms in ever-ascending
I see you point to joys, how the sun,
I long to taste thy short run
I pray god less source of exile light
Depay'd of thee, we're lost in gloom night

No gleam of glory darting from the sky,
A dreary blank succeeds mortality
But blest alone with thy resplendent rays,
We can we feel, I termity's bright blaze
Should dangers cross, or cares impede the
way,
Thy cheering smiles will clearer roads dis-
play
By sickness worn, or lingering on in pain,
Thy beams like healing balm, will then
sue and
O! leave me not but ever with me stay,
Thou kind conductor to eternal day
From heaven descend, to dwell with me be-
low
And let me here with future transport glow
I will thy, May 11th, 1811 A. B.

CONSCIENCY

"O bella d'ist' che l'aura meo
D'amor m'incanta me pe-
Quella in cui m'è la vita —
WHEN a true heart thou lopest all w
And silent breathe thou plough to
troth
"The purpose of the cy being thou,
It not the word that for us the c
Tis not beneath that in thy secret
Alone our poem is given,
The faithful heart's truest apperit,
His Conscience and recording heaven
Tho' Hope blude the error's right,
At last we reach it despite of
The first reviews the right
Of sacred truth beyond the tomb
Needs not the proffered hand should's go,
Or I pursue it could reveal,
I owe to the contract divine,
Death is witness, a day is all
1809

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND
IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MAY 1

PETITIONS were presented from several owners of bleaching grounds in England and Ireland, in favour of Sir H. Romilly's Bill.

5. The Slave Trade Inquiry, and some local and private Bills, were read a first time.

6. The Lord Chancellor read a letter from General Graham, expressing his high sense of the honour conferred on him by the thanks of that House.

7. The Royal Assent was given, by Com-

munion, to the Foreign Ministers' Salaries, the London Docks Warehouse, the Dublin Roads, and several local and private Bills, making in all 37.

The second reading of the Distillery Bill being moved, the Lords of Suffolk, Lauderdale, Aberdeen, and Roslyn, and Lord Grenville, spoke against it. Bails Bathurst, Darnley, Liverpool, Westmoreland, and Lord Holland were in its favour.—The Earl of Hardwicke moved, that the bill be read a second time this day six months; which, upon a division, was carried by a

majority of 20, the numbers being 56 to 36: the Bill is consequently lost.

7. On the Slave Trade Felony Bill being read a second time, Lord Grenville said, its object was to prevent the continuance of this inhuman traffic, by imposing penalties on those engaged in it: to instance its necessity, he mentioned that a cargo of negroes had been lately landed at St. Kitt's, and publicly advertised to be sold.

The Earl of Liverpool declared himself friendly to the Bill.

The Earl of Stanhope thought the only effectual way of preventing the slave trade from being carried on, would be to render the negroes taken to the West Indies free the moment they landed.

9. The Slave Trade Felony, Irish Loan, and Scots Creditors' Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Lord Sidmouth's Bill for preventing the granting of licences to persons not qualified, or not called to preside over Dissenting Congregations, was, after some observation, from Lords Holland and Stanhope, read a first time.

In a Committee on the Arrest Bill, a conversation took place between Lords Ellenborough, Meira, Eldon, Redesdale, Holland, and Stanhope; the result of which was, an agreement that the sum for which a person may be arrested should be 15*l.* instead of 20*l.*; that the Bill should be limited to five years instead of being made perpetual; and that it should commence on the 4th of November instead of the 4th of July.

10. In a Committee on the Debtor and Creditor Bill, Lord Ellenborough spoke against it; as being radically vicious, and likely to prove destructive to the commercial credit of the country; but, on the suggestion of the Lord Chancellor, agreed to withdraw his opposition to it in its present stage.

14. The Royal Assent was declared by Commission to the Irish Loan, Slave Trade Felony, Irish Ships, Scots Creditors, Commercial Docks, and several local and private Bills—in all 61.

20. The 4,900,000*l.* Loan, the Malt Duties Explanation, and the Inland Coal Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

On the report upon Lord Cloncurry's Divorce Bill being presented, the Earl of Limerick moved, that the clause prohibiting the offending parties from intermarrying, should be left out; which was supported by the Duke of Norfolk and Earl Grey, and opposed by the Lord Chancellor, but finally carried by 16 to 8.

In a Committee on Loveden's Divorce Bill, a similar clause was likewise rejected, without a division.

21. Lord Cloncurry's Divorce Bill was read a third time.

Between six and 700 Petitions from the Dissenters were presented by Lords Stanhope, Grey, Holland, Erskine, Meira, Lau-

derdale, Rosslyn, and the Marquis of Lansdown, against Lord Sidmouth's Dissenting Ministers' Bill, and ordered to lie on the table.

On the proposal for the second reading of the Bill, Lord Stanmouth rose; and after noticing the misrepresentations which had gone abroad respecting its objects and provisions, and stated that he had it in view merely to give an uniformity to the Toleration Acts, by preventing them from being differently construed in different counties; and likewise to prevent persons without any moral or intellectual qualification, from electing themselves to the most important duties that could be exercised by man, or obtaining licences for the purpose of exempting themselves from those civil duties to which their fellow-subjects are liable; conjured their Lordships to allow the Bill to go into a Committee, where he was convinced all the objections to it might be obviated.

The Earl of Liverpool did justice to the motives by which the Noble Viscount was actuated; but considering that the good to be obtained by the proposed change was trifling, and the agitation and alarm were very great, he suggested to his Noble Friend the expediency of withdrawing the Bill.

The Archbishop of Canterbury spoke to the same effect.

Lords Erskine, Holland, Grey, and Stanhope, decidedly opposed the Bill, as an attempt to encroach upon the Toleration Acts. The second reading was then negatived without a division; and the Bill thrown out.

22. The Earls of Radnor and Landerdale called the attention of their Lordships to the votes of the House of Commons last night; by which it appeared, that an Address had been voted to the Prince Regent, praying his Royal Highness to order the sum of 51,000*l.* to be paid to Mr. Palmer. The Noble Lords thought this proceeding a breach of their Lordships' privilege as a branch of the Legislature, and more peculiarly where their Lordships had previously given a solemn decision to the contrary.

The Earl of Meira supported Mr. Palmer's claim; and confessed, that nothing had ever given more pain to his mind than that decision.

The Duke of Norfolk inquiring if any notice of motion was given, and the Earl of Radnor declining to give any, the conversation dropped.

24. The Earl of Liverpool adverted to the proceedings of the House of Commons, relative to the claims of Mr. Palmer, respecting which he concurred with other Noble Lords in deeming them irregular, but should take no farther steps till the matter had been farther considered by Parliament.

The second reading of Sir S. Romilly's Criminal Law Bill was opposed by Lords Ellenborough, Eldon, and Redesdale; and

the Earl of Liverpool; and supported by Lords Erskine and Holland. — Lord Ellenborough's motion, that three of the Bill be read a second time this day six months, was carried by 97 to 10.

The two remaining Bills with regard to stealing from the King's journals in Ireland and England, were read a second time.

27 The Royal Assent was given by Commission, to the Copper Duty, the Bristol Harbour, the Calico Duties, the Southern

Whale Fishery, the Irish Militia Enlistment, and to several private Bills.

27 The Marquis of Downshire presented a Petition from the Roman Catholics of Ireland, which was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 7th June.

On the report of the Insolvent Debtors' Bill being presented, the Lord Chancellor said, he should oppose the third reading; but it is a consequence of its failure, as announced in the Bill should be brought in, he would not oppose it.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR PIRCEVALE moved, in a Committee of Supply, that the Secretary of State be directed that the Bill be granted to make good his Majesty's engagement to the Galician Government.

Mr Whitbread spoke against the grant, and represented the Galician Government as corrupt and the people as oppressed; he thought our influence in Sicily ought to be used to make the Government remedy its defects. Not having been present when the thanks of the House were voted to Lord Wellington, he took this opportunity of declaring his admiration of the plan of the campaign adopted by his Lordship, and though he had hesitated much as to the propriety of the proceedings at different periods; yet, when the whole was developed, and appeared but parts of one vast whole, of which the success evinced the wisdom, he had no hesitation in saying, that his Lordship had richly deserved the thanks of the House and of his country. He hoped, however, that the Government of this country would regulate its conduct by the dictates of moderation, and that it would not in the intoxication of success, lose sight of the great truth, that the only legitimate object of war, was peace.

Mr W. Smith and Sir T. Norton spoke a few words against the grant, after which the motion was agreed to.

2. The Speaker communicated to the House the reply of General Graham to the Vote of Thanks for his gallant conduct in the battle of Barrosa, expressing his deep sense of the honour conferred on him.

3. Dr Thornton's Lottery, and the Irish Stage Coach Bills, were each read a third time.

The following sums were granted in a Committee of Supply — For making roads and bridges in Scotland, 20,000*l.*; for building the Caledonian Canal in the south western part of Scotland, 40,000*l.*; for improving roads in North Britain, 5,500*l.*; for works in both Houses of Parliament for the year 1831, 7,100*l.*; for maintaining the lighthouse at Heligoland, 5,500*l.*; compensation to the Commissioners of Public Accounts, 10,000*l.*; to defray the expense of the National Vaccine Establishment, 3,000*l.*;

for rebuilding the houses in the Island of Tintagel destroyed by fire 25,000*l.*; to defray the expense of the new Charterhouse at Wood on 6,000*l.* — A compensation of 100*l.* to Sir Davis, for loss sustained by him in the property of the Marshalsea Prison was on the suggestion of Mr Whitbread deferred.

Mr Ingham moved for a Select Committee to enquire into the abuse of the High Bailiff of Westminster.

Sir F. Burdett said, that as he did not think any enquiry would justify the enactment of a bill upon the subject he should vote against the motion. Any bill such as had been proposed could only have the effect of raising the price of the office of High Bailiff and thereby putting so much additional money into the pocket of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, without, in the slightest degree relieving the officer. The Bailiff was indeed indemnified if he put, as might be proved in the success of the action brought against him, though he had been acquitted without his desire, and returned without his consent. Against the principle of that decision he must beg leave to protest. The learned Judge thought, that when a Member of Parliament had the advantage of his seat, it was but fair he should be at the expense of his election now, though undoubtedly the learned Judge might have had good reason for his decision though he might personally have found his seat profitable and advantageous, still he (Sir Francis) could not see any advantage to be derived from a notorious discharge of one's duty in that House.

Mr. W. Wynne supported the motion. He thought that the return of a Member of Parliament ought to be unattended with any personal expense; and hinted, that the best way would be to defray the charge by a rate upon the City of Westminster.

Messrs. Lockhart, Moore, and Lushington, also spoke; after which the motion was agreed to.

6. The Southwark Iron Bridge Bill was, after some opposition from Sirs W. Curtis and C. Price, read a third time; Sir T. Norton declaring that Mr. Renwick, the engineer, had given it as his opinion, that Lou-

don-bridge, after one hard frost, might not last a year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a Committee of Supply, stated, that of the twelve millions to be raised by Exchequer Bills, seven and a half had been obtained; and that his plan was to raise the deficiency by five per cent. annuities, giving a preference to the original subscribers, who would receive 72l. in the 5 per cent. for every 70l. with a discount of 4 per cent. on prompt payment. After dwelling upon the advantages of thus breaking the yearly loan, and the favourable influence it had upon the stocks, he moved that 4,700,300l. should be raised by a per cent. annuities; which was agreed to.

The House having, on the motion of Mr. Horner, resolved itself into a Committee on the Report of the Bullion Committee, that Gentleman rose; and in a speech distinguished as much by its eloquence as extensive knowledge of the subject, argued in support of the opinions delivered in the Report; declared that Bank Paper had suffered a depreciation of 20 per cent.; and contended, that this depreciation, combined with the restriction of cash payments by the Bank, was the cause of the unfavourable rate of exchange, &c.; and concluded by moving the first of his series of Resolutions.

Mr. Rose complimented the Hon. and Learned Gentleman on his speech; but said, he differed from him in a variety of facts, and in the greater part of his conclusions. He denied that the conduct of the Bank Directors affected the exchange and the price of bullion; and quoted in support of the former, some part of the evidence of the late Sir F. Baring.

Mr. H. Thornton quoted the opinion of the Irish Bank Directors, who, though they denied that the exchange was anywise affected by the issue of paper, did not deny that the price of commodities was affected by it. They had heard that the paper of all the Banks in Ireland had been diminished: the consequence of this measure was a fall in the price of commodities, but it was also a rise in exchange. However the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Rose) might be displeased at the comparison between the Bank of England and the Mississippi scheme of Law—and he admitted they were very opposite in general—yet there might be certain points of similarity between them, and this Country might be in danger of suffering from the same calamity. He thought that the Bullion Committee had done great service to the country in bringing the subject before Parliament.

Mr. A. Smith argued, that last year, being the most favourable balance of trade ever known, the exchange ought to have been favourable, while it was well known to be the reverse.—The further consideration of the question was, at half past one, adjourned.

7. The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bullion Report, the discussion was resumed.

Mr. Vansittart regretted that the Committee had made such a report; and expressed himself surprised at the remedy they proposed. He denied that the suspension of cash payments was attended with any injurious effects; and said, that it was never intended to measure Bank Notes by the standard of Gold. After supporting his opinions by a variety of arguments, he concluded by declaring, that the state of the country was sufficient, without any alteration in our currency, to affect the rate of exchange.

Mr. Huskisson concluded an argumentative speech in support of the Resolution, by declaring that his opinions might be wrong, but they were not new. If he was in error, he was in error with Burleigh, Bacon, Mr. Locke, Sir I. Newton, and Mr. Pitt; and if the Right Hon. Gentleman and the Bank were right, they were right with Mr. Lowndes and Mr. Law, for precisely the same principles, theory, and doctrine were maintained by both. It had been insinuated, that the wealth of the country depended on the continuance of this depreciated currency. He would, in reply, observe, that the wealth of a country consisted in the number of her industrious people, in the wisdom of her laws, in the impartiality of their administration, in the security of her liberties, in the buoyant vigour of her public spirit, and the unfaded splendour of her national character. These were, indeed, the sterling qualities of which the real wealth of nations were made up, and in which this country was then, and he trusted would continue, long proudly and enviably rich.—Debate adjourned.

8. Lord A. Hamilton presented a petition, signed by 30,000 individuals, manufacturers, &c. at Paisley and its suburbs, praying relief. It stated, that out of these, 1,200 had been reduced to the utmost distress for want of employment; that this, in their opinion, was owing to the Orders in Council, and the blockading system; that the Ministers ought to be removed; and that Scotland was not fairly represented. His Lordship observed, that none had greater cause of complaint than the petitioners; not more than 30 out of the 30,000 had voices in the return of Members, though most of them would have had votes in England.—The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

In a Committee of Supply, the sum of 101,000l. was voted for printing the papers, bills, votes, &c. for the House of Commons in 1810; and 16,000l. for printing for the Lords during the same period.

The House having formed itself into a Committee on the Bullion Report, the discussion was resumed.

Mr. Parnell spoke at great length in support of the Resolution.

Mr. Manning defended the Bank, and contended that the restrictions ought not to be removed during the war.

Sir F. Norton attributed the unfavourable exchange to other causes than depreciation of the paper.

Mr. Baring concurred in the opinions stated in the Bullion Report, so far as respect of the exchange and the depreciation of paper; but thought the country had nothing to apprehend from the 24 millions of Bank-notes in circulation. It was the mass of national debt which excited his fears, and the intention of Parliament to a reform in our system of finance.

Mr. Sharpe denied that the Members of the Bullion Committee had ever retroceded from the Opinion once formed by them on the subject.

Mr. Perceval, after stating his opinion at great length, and answering the strong point of preceding speakers, concluded by stating his conviction, that the proposition of the Committee was not only impracticable but ruinous, and that they were called on to be the voluntary instruments of bad policy and national calamity.

Mr. Canning was sorry that the subject had ever been brought under discussion. He defended the Committee and the Bank. The former had only done their duty in stating their opinions openly; and the latter had, at worst, only fallen into an error of judgment in the execution of a trust which ought not to have been reposed in them. The restriction being only a temporary measure, it would be unjust to prolong it beyond the limits of absolute necessity. He agreed in all the Resolutions of the original mover, except one, which appeared to convey an unwarranted censure on the Bank; and concluding one, which called for a resumption of cash payments peremptorily within two years.— Debate again adjourned.

On Mr. Mellish moving the second reading of the London Theatre Bill, Mr. Whitbread stated, that such progress had been made in extricating the affairs of Drury-lane Theatre, that there was the fairest prospect of its being rebuilt.

General Taitton did not think a third theatre necessary, while the public preferred the feats of horses to the acting of Mr. Kemble.

Mr. Marriott complained of the size of the metropolitan theatres, in which nobody could hear, and few could see; which made it necessary to introduce horses and asses on the stage, to the entire depravation of public taste.

Mr. Sheridan defended the London Managers from the charge of depraving the public taste; he said, that there was a prevailing corruption of taste arising from luxury or dissipated manners, and the non-countenance of people of rank.

A division then took place on Mr. P. Moore's motion, for postponing the second reading of the Bill to this day three months, which was carried by 80 to 23.

A Bill to allow Volunteers from the Militia of Ireland to enter into the line, was read a first time.

The adjourned discussion on the Bullion Report being resumed, the Resolutions were supported by Sir F. Biddett, Messrs. Grenfell, Taylor, Wilberforce, and Whitbread; and opposed by Lord Castlereagh and Mr. D. Gladstone. After several mutual explanations, the Committee, at four o'clock, divided on the first of Mr. Horner's Resolutions: Ayes, 75; Noes, 151; majority, 76.—The fourteen next Resolutions were then put, and negatived without a division; and on the sixteenth, or last Resolution, making it imperative on the Bank to resume cash payments within a limited time, the Committee again divided: Ayes, 45; Noes, 180; majority, 135.

10. In a Committee of Supply, several sums were voted; among which was 12,000*l.* towards building Bethlehem Hospital.

13. The Servants Emancipation, the Cinque Ports Justice, the Parish Apprentice Indenture, and the Spoken Whale Fishery Bills, were severally read a third time, and passed.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee to consider farther of the Report of the Bullion Committee.

Mr. Vansittart remarked, as rather extraordinary, that the Bullion Committee had never examined into the practicability of the resumption of cash payments on the part of the Bank, though one of the Members, a Bank Director (V. Baring), had affirmed that it was utterly impracticable, and that the Bank could not at present get 10,000*l.* worth of bullion, even at 50 per cent. premium. To record the opinion that there was a depreciation, without applying a remedy, would occasion great alarm, and might, in its consequences, occasion a general bankruptcy. He thought the Chancellor of the Exchequer had made too great a concession in admitting that the resumption of cash payments might render the exchange more favourable; he doubted this much, while the tyranny practised on the Continent would prevent exports. The increase or decrease of the amount of Bank-notes had not, in his opinion, any thing to do with the exchange; he still contended, that Bank-notes were in public estimation equivalent to the coin—distinguishing between depreciation from excess and that from discredit, the object of one of his Resolutions was to negative the idea of depreciation from discredit. In 1797, a meeting of our principal merchants and monied men had been held for the purpose of supporting the credit of our paper currency, by declaring that the paper of the Bank of England was equivalent to coin. He would recommend

a similar declaration from the same description of persons at present, as likely to be extremely beneficial. After urging many arguments, the Hon. Gentl. man concluded with submitting his propositions.

Messrs. Magnus, Pattison, H. Thornton, Morris, and Perceval, shortly spoke.

Mr. Canning suggested, as a remedy for the evil under discussion, that as the Bank would be bound in the event of peace tomorrow, by their original stipulation, of resuming cash payments in six months after; his proposition was, that as their profits had incidentally increased, that all such as were beyond a certain and limited degree, should go to the establishment of a fund towards the resumption of cash payments. He concluded by moving an Amendment, that the Chairman do now leave the chair, which was negatived by 65 to 42.

14. A message from the Lords stated that their Lordships had passed a bill for better preventing vexatious arrests, by raising the sum for which persons may be held to bail in mesne process.

Mr. Dundas obtained leave to bring in a bill for increasing the salary of the President of the Board of Control, and augmenting the allowances to the clerk by 1,500*l.* a year.

Mr. Secretary Ryder moved for leave to bring in a bill for interfering the English and Irish Militias, and stated the following as the outline of the plan:—that not more than one-third of either Militia should be sent from the one country to the other at one time; that the English Militia should not continue in Ireland more than two years, nor the Irish in England more than three years at one time; that they should not afterwards be sent but in rotation; and that in no event should either be sent to the other country, but by an order from his Majesty. He also proposed, that they should have the power of volunteering, and that the Commanders should inform each regiment that their services were purely voluntary.—After some discussion, during which the necessity of some legislative provision to secure to the Irish soldiers the free exercise of their religion was insisted on, leave was granted to bring in the Bill.

The Resolutions on the Bullion Report, being brought up, and the second reading moved, another discussion ensued.

Mr. Johnstone argued ably and ingeniously in support of the Report.

Mr. Fuller said he was obliged to those who had expressed a desire to see him come forward, because they thought he knew nothing at all about the matter. The present was the greatest humbug the country had seen since the case of the Duke of York. If the guinea was worth 2*s.* why not raise it to that sum; and then all the hoarding and hiding would be done away. Why the people were ready to take any thing, even tal-law candles, if they would not melt in their

pockets. He did not like the shabby under-hand attack upon the credit of the country. No matter what was the currency; it might be oyster-shells, or any thing else. He had no doubt we should soon have *Bugnaparte* at our feet. If the Resolution was put upon the Journals, it would cut no better figure than the nonsensical quarrel between the Speaker and his self. (The House was convulsed with laughter during the whole of the Hon. Member's speech.)

Messrs. C. Adams, Thompson, Marryat, Simson, and W. Smith, severally spoke—the latter stated, in support of the depreciation, that a pipe of wine, for which 110*l.* was demanded in the ordinary currency, had been sold for 80 guineas.

The first Resolution was then moved; to which Mr. Horner moved the whole of his former Resolutions thrown into one, as an amendment.—After some discussion, the first two Resolutions of Mr. Vansittart were agreed to, and the further consideration of the question adjourned.

15. In a Committee of Supply, the following sums were voted:—Westminster Improvement, 14,000*l.*; Naval Asylum, 4,482*l.*; to pay off Exchequer Bills issued on account of the East India Company, last year, 1,500,000*l.*; other Exchequer Bills for 1810, 4,500,000*l.*; other Exchequer Bills, 2,500,000*l.*; British Museum, 7,000*l.* 19*s.* 6*d.*; to Mr. Davis, for losses sustained by him from Improvements in the Marshfield Prison, 4,635*l.*

Mr. Rose stated, that by the improved regulations, 29,000 persons were admitted into the British Museum in a season, instead of 15,000*l.* as before, with liberty to remain in any of the rooms as long as they pleased.

The adjourned discussion on the Bullion Report being resumed, Messrs. Tierney, Huskisson, Manning, S. Thornton, Baring, and Sir J. Sinclair, delivered their opinions; after which the remaining Resolutions were put and agreed to.

16. The consideration of the Report of the Grand Junction Canal Water-works Bill was opposed by Sir W. Curtis, as militating against the interests of the City of London, and Sir J. Anstruther, on account of the Company having, by the assignment of their property, made a sale of parliamentary right: a discussion then ensued on the propriety of those Members who held shares, and were interested in the concern, being allowed the right of voting; when Sir J. Newport said, that those who had an interest in opposing it, ought equally to be excluded. A division then took place on the question, which was in favour of the Bill by 62 to 30.

Mr. Shaw, of Dublin, presented a petition from the Proprietors of New papers in Dublin, praying a repeal of the duty on advertisements laid on last year. He stated, that the duty, which had only produced in the last six months 4,900*l.* was oppressive

and unproductive. The grievance lay in the mere cost of the duty on each advertisement in proportion to its number of lines: the single advertisement at the Portuguese subscription had paid duty 24. 1's. in an Irish paper, while in an English one it would have paid only 3s. After some conversation respecting the Petition being referred to a Committee, it was negatived by 29 to 17.

17. Mr. Sheridan presented a petition from Wm. St. John Mason, a gentleman of the Irish Bar, complaining that he had been confined two years.

Mr. Pole stated, that Mr. Mason had been apprehended on secret information, which could not be disclosed without danger to the state; and that if any inquiry were instituted into the case, it must be by a Secret Committee: the petition was ordered to lie on the table.

On Mr. Secretary Ryder moving that the Bill for permitting the interchange of the British and Irish militias from their respective countries, be read a first time, Lord Temple opposed it on various grounds: 1st, as a breach of good faith towards the Militia Officers, in permitting the men to desert; 2dly, as destroying the principle on which the militia was established, namely, that it should be independent of the standing Army, and not under the control of the Crown; and, 3dly, that besides rendering a higher bounty necessary, it would impose a great burthen on the country by the necessity of providing for the wives and families of those militia-men who left their respective islands.

Colonel Bastard opposed the Bill.

Mr. Secretary Ryder replied to the objection of the preceding speakers; after which the Bill was read a first time.

A Bill for punishing persons sentenced in Ireland to transportation by confinement and hard labour; another to abolish the duties on the Prizage and Buttrage of Wines in Ireland; and two bills to permit rum and other spirits, the produce of the British Colonies, to be imported into Lower Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, &c. were severally read a first time.

Mr. M. A. Taylor moved the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the cause of the decisions in the High Court of Chancery being retarded, which was negatived by 40 to 19.

20. The Catholic Petition was presented by Mr. Grafton, who gave notice that he should move that it be referred to a Committee on the 31st.

The House having formed itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, 1st, the different sums already voted for the public service as follows: For the Navy, exclusive of Ordnance, 20 millions; for the Army, 14 millions, with three millions for the Army in

Ireland, three millions of Army Extraordinaries, and 600,000*l.* unprovided for, making in all for the Army, 21 millions; for the Ordnance Department, 12 millions; and two millions of Extraordinaries. In addition to these sums, there was the Vote of Credit for three millions, the Sicilian Subsidy of 400,000*l.* and the sum voted for Portugal of two millions. The whole sums thus voted were upwards of 54 millions, of which the proportion for Ireland was 6½ millions, leaving a balance for England of 49 millions. To meet this charge, he proposed taking 5½ millions of the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, 20 millions to be raised on War Taxes, 300,000*l.* on a Lottery, four millions on Exchequer Bills, and a Loan of 12 millions; together with the proceeds of Naval Stores, and some other duties imposed this Session, making in all the sum of 49½ millions. After minutely stating the items, the Hon. Gentlemen declared there would be a surplus of 646,900*l.* above the sum required for England.—He would next allude to the Loan of the year, and the Ways and Means by which to meet it. By the Loan concluded this day, the Contractors were to receive for every 100*l.* one hundred pounds 3 per cents. Reduced, 20*l.* 3 per cent. Consols, 20*l.* 4 per cent. Consols, and 6*l.* 11*l.* Long Annuities, being equal, at the rate of the market-price to-day, to 99*l.* 1*l.* 4*d.* for every 100*l.* There was an additional allowance, however, of 2*l.* for discount; thus giving to the Contractors, on the whole, a bonus of 1*l.* 1*l.* on every 100*l.* He understood that the Loan thus contracted for was selling this day at a premium of 1*l.* 10*s.* which was a proof that the prospects of the country were far from discouraging. Taking the interest of the Loan of 10 to day, and adding it to the interest of the former Loan of 12 millions funded in the 5 per cents, they would together make a sum to be provided for, amounting to 1,215,519*l.* With the pleasure of the House, he should propose a repeal of the Stamp Duty on Hats, which originally amounted to 60,000*l.* but had fallen gradually every year, until it amounted to no more than 29,000*l.*; this sum must be added to the interest of the two Loans, which would make to be provided for 1,245,000*l.* This sum would form the Ways and Means; and he could say with pleasure, that the additional duties the House had already voted would amply cover it, without any fresh taxes.—The additional duty of 25 per cent. on home-made spirits, would produce 700,000*l.* and the additional duty of 12½ per cent. on all foreign spirits, except rum, 200,000*l.* besides other taxes imposed last year, which were expected to be productive in July next. The duty on cotton wool had been doubled, which was calculated to produce 147,000*l.*; oil, pot and pearl ash, 25,000*l.*; on foreign linen, 71,000*l.*; making the amount of the whole of the additional taxes, 1,143,000*l.*

The Chancellor concluded with stating, that a loan of seven millions had become necessary for Ireland—two millions and a half had been raised there, for the interest of which his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Foster) was ready to propose new taxes; but the remaining four millions and a half had been raised in this country; and he had no hesitation in saying, that by way of loan to Ireland, this country should take upon itself to pay the interest, which might be added to the Consolidated Fund.

After a few words from Sir T. Turton and Mr. A. Baring, the Resolution was put and agreed to.

Mr. Foster then brought forward the Irish Budget; he began by stating the supplies for Ireland, the interest of the Debt, the Contribution to the general expenditure of the Empire, the deficit of last year, &c. &c. amounting in all to 73,406,697*l*. and the Ways and Means at 13,240,000*l*. which in Irish money would be more than 200,000*l*. beyond the Supply. To meet the interest of the Loan, and of one million of Exchequer Bills, he should propose a duty on Tobacco, which would produce 221,000*l*. and on Hemp 8000*l*. which would be 19,000*l*. more than was requisite. He also intended to raise the duties on timber imported from the United States to the duties paid upon timber from other foreign countries; to diminish the duty on staves from our North American colonies; to impose a tax on cotton wool imported in foreign ships, and abolish the port duty of Ireland.

Sir J. Newport, and Messrs. Hutchinson and Sharp, made a few remarks; after which the Resolutions were read and agreed to.

21. A Petition was presented from W. H. Mallison, stating that he had brought to perfection an invention for preserving the lives of persons at sea, and by which it was impossible for any individual ever to sink when wrecked, or in deep water.

Major Palmer then rose; and after stating Mr. Palmer's claims to compensation, which had in 1808 been seconded by a Resolution of that House, declaring him entitled to $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on the net proceeds of the Revenue of the Post-office, after deducting a certain sum, and in consequence voted him 54,706*l*. being the balance of arrears due to him, but which Resolution had been rendered nugatory by the Chancellor subsequently prevailing on the House to withdraw that sum from the Appropriation Act, moved an Address to the Prince Regent, praying that he would order the 54,706*l*. to be advanced to J. Palmer, Esq. and that the House would make good the same.

Messrs. Rose, Dundas, Long, Giddy, and Preceval, opposed the motion; which was warmly supported by Messrs. P. Moore, C. Wynn, Whitbread, Sheridan, Jekyll, and Sir T. Turton, as an act of justice of

the part of that House, and finally carried by 107 to 42.

22. A conversation arose as to the merits of Mr. Mallison's invention for preserving the lives of seamen in case of shipwreck, &c.

Mr. Whitbread moved that it be referred to a Committee.

Mr. Croker denied that there was any novelty in the invention, ridiculed its simplicity, and after adverting to the intemperate attacks of Mr. Mallison upon the Admiralty Board, concluded by declaring it to be greatly inferior to Colonel Hauger's invention.

Messrs. Rose, Adams, and Paget, spoke in its favour; after which Mr. Croker explained, and a Committee was appointed to take it into consideration.

23. The Hat Duties Repeal Bill was read a first; the Twelve Millions Loan, Irish Hard Labour, Nova Scotia Rum, and the India Bond Bills (after some opposition from Lord Falkstone, Lord A. Hamilton, and Mr. Creevey), a second; and the Isle of Man Customs Regulation, Canada Rum, Timber Duty, Distiller's Indemnity, Isle of Man Sheep, and the Irish Butchery Bills, a third time, and passed.

A new Writ for the borough of Dorchester was ordered, in the room of the Hon. C. A. Cooper, now Earl of Shaftesbury.

Mr. Taylor made his motion for a Select Committee to report on the state of the Drama, and the immunities claimed by the several theatres; declaring this to be the more necessary from the mummeries now practised, and which tended to deprave the morals of the people.—On the suggestion, however, of Mr. Whitbread, who represented that the motion might be injurious to the sharers in Drury-lane concern, Mr. T. withdrew it till next Session.

The English and Irish Militia Interchange Bill was read a second time, after considerable opposition from Colonel Stanley and Bastard. Messrs. Wynn, W. Elliott, Parnell, and Whitbread, and Lords A. Hamilton and G. Cavendish, Colonels Ellison and Duckett, Lord Palmerston, and Mr. Secretary Ryder, supported it.

24. A new Writ was ordered for the borough of Cockermouth, in the room of Mr. Ward, who had accepted the Clerkship of the Ordnance.

Lord J. Thynne reported, that the Prince Regent had been waited on with the Address, praying that the sum of 54,706*l*. might be paid to Mr. Palmer; and had answered, that he would make the grant when Parliament should have provided the necessary means.

The Poor Laws Amendment Bill was thrown out, on the motion for going into a Committee on it, by 49 to 7.

Mr. Whitbread said, that in consequence of the ability of that House to make good a

last vote (Mr Palmer's) being questioned in another place, he should take an early opportunity of making a motion on the subject.

In a Committee on the Irish Customs Bill, Mr Banks expressed his apprehension that the duty on tobacco would not be very productive, and recommended that the income-tax should be substituted for it. He said, that Ireland was already becoming a burden to this country.

Mr Mac Naughton replied, that the people divided the income-tax, and questioned the knowledge of the preceding speaker on question of Irish finances.

Mr Foster, with much warmth and agitation, denied that Ireland was a burden to this country, and required the Honourable Gentlemen to retract what he had said.

Mr Banks reasserted his right to offer his opinion after which the Resolutions were agreed to.

Sir J. Newport moved a repeal of the 50th of the King, which related to the additional duty on advertisements in Ireland. After some remarks from Messrs. Foster and Percival, in opposition, and Mr Sheridan in support of it, as a violation of the Union, and an attempt to destroy the liberty of the press, by raising the price of cheap publications, the motion was negatived by 31 to 21.

Mr Sheridan said, he would next Session move for a repeal of the law by which Judges were empowered to order persons for confinement in distasteful goals.

20. Mr Whitbread said, that on Thursday next, he should bring forward a motion, in consequence of its having been stated in another place, that his Majesty's Ministers had advised the Rtg. not to accede to the wish of that House, as expressed in the Address on the subject of Mr. Palmer's estate.

Mr Percival said, he had no objection to the answer being read, nor to enter into the subject with the Hon. Gentleman when-

ever he chose; and undertook to show that the objection taken by the Hon. Gentleman to the Prince Regent's answer was founded completely in mistake.

Mr Wynne said, that he did not deny that, in his opinion, the House had acted most injudiciously in making the present grant. He should never shrink from the opinion he had once avowed, but still he meant to assert, that the power of the House to make such grants remained undiminished.

Sir F. Burdett called the attention of the House to a recent instance of flogging in the Local Militia, in the case of ————, a private in the Liverpool Local Militia, who had been condemned to receive 200 lashes merely for complaining, along with others of the inferior quality of the bread, and afterwards writing a song upon the subject. The punishment had afterwards been mitigated to 50 lashes, which were inflicted. After stating the case, at some length it was agreed that the subject be adjourned till Thursday next night.

27. The commitment of the Shoichum Road Bill was negatived by 53 to 25.

In the Committee on the Militia Interchange Bill, Mr. Roder agreed to introduce a clause to insure to the Irish Militia the free exercise of their religion.

In a Committee, an addition of 10000 was made to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland's salary.

In a Committee of Supply 170611 was granted for the allowances of Officers in the Militia of Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr. Whitton brought in a Bill repealing the Duties on Hides and Hair, and imposing new Duties in lieu thereof, a Bill imposing a certain duty on Verdigris imported, a Bill authorising the Warehousing of Prize Goods; a Bill to amend the New Forest Act, a Bill to amend the Post House Licensing Act, and a Bill repealing the Duties on Hides in Great Britain, all of which were read a first time.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 15, 1811.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been this Day received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his Lordship by Lord Wellington, dated Quinta da Gramacha, 30th May, 1811.

WE invested Badajoz, on the 25th inst. on the right of the Guadiana; and the ordnance and stores for the siege having been brought forward, we broke ground last night. The enemy have retired their main body upon Merida, and hold the advanced posts of their cavalry at Usagre. I enclose the copy of the report of Major-general the Hon. W. Lumley, of a very gallant affair of the cavalry near that place, on the 25th.

The Major-general has reported, that he received very great assistance, upon this occasion from Major Holmes, of the 1st dragoon guards, who was acting in the department of the Adjutant-general, and from Lieutenant Heathcote, of the royal dragoons, who was acting in the department of the Quartermaster-general, as well as from the officers mentioned in his report.

Camp near Usagre, Two A.M.
May 26, 1811.

SIR,
As will have been stated to you yesterday verbally, by the officer I sent for that purpose, I have the honour to acquaint you, that having, as I have reported, driven the enemy's main body from Usagre, I occupied

that post on the night of the 24th, by placing the Spanish troops in front of the town, with their tiradores well in advance towards the enemy, and the Portuguese and British cavalry with the four six-pounders, in rear of the place; a small brook, hollow and deep ravine, and narrow defile, being on this side of the town. About six o'clock yesterday morning, it was reported to me, that the enemy's cavalry were advancing in force, and that there was reason to believe, they were accompanied by artillery and infantry; conceiving reports might exaggerate the fact, and not wishing to yield the post to inferior numbers, the 13th light dragoons and Colonel Otway's Portuguese brigade of cavalry, were ordered across the ravine to the left of the town, through the narrow fords and passes which had been previously reconnoitred, and Brigadier-general Madden's brigade of Portuguese cavalry in like manner to the right, with orders to retire by the same passes if necessary. The heavy brigade of British, with the guns, being still in reserve behind the town.

Upon the nearer approach of the enemy, it was evident they were advancing with the whole of their cavalry, and five or six heavy guns (8-pounders). This being ascertained, and upon opening their first gun, the line was ordered to retire, which they did slowly, in excellent order, and without loss; the Spanish troops filing on the main road, through the town which had been left open for them. A smart cannonade now commenced from the opposite heights, the superiority of numbers and weight of metal decidedly in favour of the enemy; but the superior skill and well-directed aim of Captain Lefevre and his corps, with only four 6-pounders, was most pre-eminently conspicuous. The enemy now committed a most daring attempt, or rather an error, for which they were severely punished. In spite of two of our guns, which bore directly for a few paces on the road, three of their chosen regiments, 4th, 20th, and 26th, dashed through the town, and formed rapidly on the flank of the 3d dragoon guards, which corps, concealed by a small hill, I verily believe they did not see, and in front of the 4th dragoons; themselves presenting two fronts. A charge of the 3d dragoon guards was at this moment ordered on the right, and a simultaneous movement of the 4th dragoons, directed most judiciously by Brigadier-General Long, at the same moment on the left, where I had requested him to remain, decided the point. The enemy wavered before our cavalry reached them; but almost in the same instant they were overturned, and apparently annihilated. The affair took place so near the brook and bridge which immediately leads into the town, and which I had forbid the cavalry to enter, that it was impossible for them to pursue; it is difficult, therefore, to decide upon the enemy's loss; many severely wounded escaped through the town, others threw them-

selves off their horses, and escaped over the brook and through the gardens; but besides 78 prisoners, 29 lay dead on the spot, many were also observed lying dead on the bridge and in the first street; and a peasant reports, that from 30 to 50 were sent off wounded to their rear on horses and cars.

I must not omit to state, that a portion of the Count de Penne Villamur's Spanish cavalry gallantly supported the charge on the left of the 3d dragoon guards, as I am informed Brigadier-general Madden's brigade did on the right; but the dust caused by the charge was so great, I was myself unable to observe on that flank. I am positively assured, from the report of the prisoners, that the enemy had thirteen regiments of cavalry in the field, which, though not exceeding 200 to 300 men each, gave them so great a superiority over the force under my orders, composed of three nations, many of them as yet but little known to each other in cavalry movements, that I feel fully justified in not placing a deep ravine and defile in my rear, and attempting to defend the town, which is only defensible by infantry, from an attack on the other side. I have the peculiar satisfaction to add, that the advantage gained, has been almost bloodless on our part, although occasionally, for a few seconds, of necessity, exposed to the range of artillery, and a charge made against a corps elite of the enemy, who, on the other hand, visibly suffered from our artillery, in addition to those lost in the charge. I feel myself under the highest obligation to Brigadier-general Long for his zealous, well-timed, and active exertions during the day, as well as for his assistance at all times. To Brigadier-general Loy, commanding the Spanish cavalry (the Count de Penne Villamur being sick at Villa Franca), and to Brigadier-general Madden, commanding the Portuguese division. I am highly indebted for their readiness in obeying, and promptitude in executing, my orders; to the Hon. Colonel De Grey, commanding the British brigade of heavy cavalry, and to Colonel Otway, commanding the Portuguese brigade, both under the orders of Brigadier-general Long; to Colonel Lord Edward Somerset, commanding the 4th dragoons; to Colonel Head, commanding 13th light dragoons; to Major Weston, commanding the 3d dragoon guards (Sir G. Calcraft being sick at Villa Franca); and to Captain Lefevre, of the royal horse artillery; my very best thanks are due, as well to every officer and soldier, for the promptitude and steadiness with which every, even retrograde, movement was performed in the face of a superior enemy. The advantage gained will not only in some degree lessen the enemy's superior cavalry, but with, I trust, still further tend to render him fearful and timid in all his movements.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. LUMLEY, Major-general.

Marshal Sir William Beresford, &c. &c.

[The following Letters were transmitted by Rear-admiral Sir R. Keats.]

*His Majesty's sloop Sabine, off
Sibona, 27th May, 1811*

SIR,
I have the honour to acquaint you, whilst cruising off Sibona, in pursuance of your order, I deemed it practicable, on the night of the 26th instant, to take out the five French privateers lying in that roadstead, which had so daringly annoyed the commerce on this coast, I accordingly anchored the *Sabine* as close as possible, and dispatched the boats under the command of Lieutenant Usherwood, assisted by Lieutenant Kinnucan, Mr. Settle, Master, Warrant Officers, Midshipmen, and Volunteers from the brig, who, I am happy to say, succeeded most admirably, each boat taking a privateer, though moored under the battery, and protected by their crews, 125 in number, and a strong guard of soldiers. They are very fine vessels, sail exceedingly fast, and had a complement of 95 men each; the prisoners taken were much from Antwerp for that duty. Lieutenant Usherwood speaks most highly of all the officers and men on this service; and I can no otherwise account for its being performed with so little loss on our side (as the soldiers and crews drew two of the vessels on shore, after taken, by a hawser fast to the lower gudgeon, and were repulsed with cutters), than from the determined bravery of the officers and men, and the judgment with which Lieutenant Usherwood executed the plan of attack, who is an excellent officer. I beg leave to enclose a list of wounded, and vessels captured.

I have, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE PRICE, Commander.
Sir R. Keats, K. B. &c. &c. &c.

*His Majesty's sloop Sabine, off
Sibona, 27th May, 1811*

SIR,
I have the honour to inform you of the capture of another of the enemy's French privateers and her prize, in company with his Majesty's sloop *Papillon*, this morning, between Rota and Sibona. I cannot conclude without remarking the determined obstinacy of her crew, who would not surrender till the *Papillon* run her down, although under a heavy fire of our guns and musquetry. I am happy to add, it was in our power to save all her crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(GEORGE PRICE.)

To Sir R. Keats, K. B. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 29.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-admiral Dixon, addressed to Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K. B. and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

*His Majesty's ship Vigo, off
Romeo, June 1.*

SIR,
I have the pleasure to inform you, that Captain Wyke, of the *Woodcock*, captured,

on the night of the 23d ult. after a smart chase over the Natter Reef, a very fine row-boat, 31 feet long, armed with two brass howitzers and small arms, and commanded by a Lieutenant of the Danish navy with 20 men; one of the Danes was killed, and one wounded; a galliot, whose cable she had cut, was recaptured by the guard boats of the Dictator. — On the nights of the 31st ult and 1st instant, two privateers armed with swivels and small arms, and with 12 men in each boat, were captured by the guard boats of the *Vigo*: the first was boarded singly by Lieutenant Strickfield in the pinnace and makes the seventh privateer this brave and active officer has taken and destroyed, the other was surprised under the shore of Romeo, and taken by Mr. Hodgkin, Midshipman; five of the crew escaped in the woods.

I have, &c.

MAURICE DIXON.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 25

A Despatch, of which the full text is a Copy, was this Morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieut.-Gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Quinta de Granulha, 6th June, 1811.

MY LORD,

We have continued the operations of the siege of Badajoz with the utmost activity, since I addressed your Lordship on the 30th ult. and our fire commenced on the morning of the 2d instant from four batteries on the right of the Guadiana, directed against the outwork of St. Christoval, and on the enemy's batteries in the castle constructed to support that outwork; and from two batteries on the left of the Guadiana, directed against the eastern face of the castle. — The fire from these batteries has continued ever since, and a breach has been made in the outworks of St. Christoval, which, however, is not yet practicable for assault, and considerable progress has been made in effecting a breach on the eastern front of the castle. Notwithstanding that these works have been carried on with great rapidity, I am happy to say that they are themselves so complete, and the communication from one to the other so well assured, that our loss hitherto throughout the siege has been very small. I am sorry to say that Lieutenant Hawker, of the royal artillery, an officer who has distinguished himself in these operations, was killed this morning. The enemy have hitherto made no movement to disturb our operations, but I understand that three battalions were moved from the blockade of Cadix in the last days of May, and I have received a report, that the battalions of the 9th corps, destined to reinforce the army of the youth, were to arrive at Cordova on the 5th or 6th of this month. The army of Portugal likewise broke up from the Lines on the 3d inst., and their first march was in the

direction of the passage of the Tagus. I have received a letter from Mr. Wellesley, of the 1st instant, from which I learn, that General Suchet had invested Tarragona.

I have, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 25.

Admiral Sir R. Curtis has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Love, of his Majesty's sloop *Tisiphone*, stationed at the Needles Passage, giving an account of the capture, on the 22d instant, of *le Hazard*, French privateer, having on board 25 men with small arms, by the tender to the above sloop.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 29.

Admiral Sir R. Calder has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Palmer, of his Majesty's sloop the *Pheasant*, giving an account of his having, on the 17th instant, captured *le Heros*, French privateer, of six guns and 40 men, out four days, from Rochelle, without making any capture.

Rear-admiral Otway has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieutenant Banks, commanding the *Forward* gun-vessel, giving an account of the capture of a Danish privateer, of two guns and 13 men, by the boat of the *Forward*, on the 14th of last month.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez, Bart. and K.B. has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Acklom, of his Majesty's sloop *Ranger*, giving an account of his having, on the 30th of May, driven on shore and burnt off *Rose-head*, a French cutter privateer, of four guns and 30 men.—And also a letter from Captain Weir, of his Majesty's sloop *Calyso*, giving an account of his having, on the 14th instant, captured off the coast of Jutland, a Danish privateer, of 10 guns, and destroyed another vessel of the same description.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 2.

A letter to J. W. Croker, Esq. from Vice-admiral Drury, dated on board the *Samarang*, Madras Roads, Jan. 1, 1811, gives an account of Lieut. J. Prior, with the boats of the *Belliqueux* and *Sir P. Drake*, having destroyed a French ketch with despatches for General Daendels, and two gun-boats, in the Bay of Bantam. In this affair we had only one man killed.

Admiral Drury, in a second despatch, dated Madras Roads, January 3. incloses Captain Cole's account of the capture of the Island of Banda, the principal of the Spice Islands in the Molucca Seas. Captain Cole's letter, containing the details of this gallant achievement, appeared some months ago, brought to Europe by another conveyance. —Then follow two other despatches from

Captain Tucker, of his Majesty's ship *Dover*, to Admiral Drury, giving an account of his having taken possession of the principal Dutch settlements in the island of Celebes. —Then follows another letter to Admiral Drury, from Captain Tucker, dated his Majesty's ship *Dover*, in Ternate harbour, August 31, 1810, giving an account of the capture of the island of Ternate. As the particulars of this event have long ago appeared, though not in an official shape, it will be sufficient to state, that the whole force employed on this occasion was the crew of the *Dover*, and a detachment of the Company's troops from Ambon, amounting to 174 men, under the command of Captain D. Forbes. The island was defended by 500 regular troops, some Dutch militia and native force. Captain Forbes landed with his small party, and, after marching by very difficult roads, gallantly stormed one of the principal forts, while Captain Tucker laid the *Dover* alongside the sea-batteries, which he soon silenced by his well-directed fire. Our loss was only one seaman killed, and five wounded; and of Captain Forbes's detachment, two killed and 10 wounded.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 6.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received at the Office of the Earl of Liverpool, addressed to his Lordship by Lord Viscount Wellington.

Quinta de Granichea, June 13, 1811.

In consequence of a report from the Chief Engineer, Lieutenant-colonel Fletcher, that the fire from St. Christoval might occasion the loss of many lives in the operations on the left of the Guadiana, and the breach in that outwork having been apparently much improved by the fire throughout the 6th, I directed that an attempt might be made to carry St. Christoval by storm that night. Major-general Hostoun, who conducted the operations of the siege on the right of the Guadiana, accordingly ordered a detachment under Major Macintosh, of the 85th regiment, to make the attempt. The men advanced under a very heavy fire of musquetry and hand-grenades from the outwork, and of hot and shells from the town, with the utmost impetuosity, and in the best order, to the bottom of the breach: the advanced guard being led by Ensign Dyas, of the 51st regiment, who volunteered to perform this duty; but they found that the enemy had cleared the rubbish from the bottom of the escarp; and notwithstanding that they were provided with ladders, it was impossible to mount it. They retired with some loss. The fire upon St. Christoval, as well as upon the place, continued on the 7th, 8th, and 9th, on which day the breach in the wall of St. Christoval appeared practicable, and I directed that a second attempt should

Intelligence from the London Gazette.

he made on that night to obtain possession of that outwork. Major-general Houston ordered another detachment for this service, under the command of Major Mac Grachy, of the 17th Portuguese regiment, who, with the officers destined to command the different parties composing the detachment, had been employed throughout the 8th and 9th in reconnoitring the breach, and the different approaches to it. They advanced at about nine at night in the best order, though opposed by the same means and with the same determination, as had been opposed to the detachment which had made the attempt on the 6th).

Ensign Dyas again led the advance, and the storming party arrived at the foot of the breach; but they found it impossible to mount it, the enemy having again cleared the rubbish from the bottom of the escarp. The detachment suffered considerably, and Major Mac Grachy, the commanding officer, was unfortunately killed, and others of the officers fell; but the troops continued to maintain their station till Major-general Houston ordered them to retire. When the reinforcements had arrived from the frontier of Castille after the battle of Albuera, I undertook the siege of Badajoz, entertaining a belief that the means of which I had the command would reduce the place before the end of the second week in June; at which time I expected that the reinforcements for the enemy's southern army detached from Castille would join Marshal Soult. I was unfortunately mistaken in my estimate of the quality of those means. We had failed in two attempts to obtain possession of Fort St. Christoval; and it was obnoxious to me that we could not obtain possession of that outwork, without performing a work which would have required the labour of several days to complete. On the evening of the 10th instant, I received the enclosed intercepted despatch from the Duke of Dalmatia to the Duke of Ragusa, which pointed out clearly the enemy's design to collect in Estremadura their whole force; and I had reason to believe that Dronet's corps, which had marched from Toledo on the 28th and 29th of May, and was expected at Cordova on the 5th and 6th instant, would have joined the Southern army by the 10th; and it was generally expected in the country that the Southern army would have moved by that time. The movement of this army alone would have created a necessity for raising the siege; but on the same morning I received accounts from the frontiers of Castille, which left no doubt of the destination of the army of Portugal to the Southward; and gave ground for belief that they would arrive at Merida on the 15th instant. I therefore ordered that the siege might be raised.

I have every reason to be satisfied with the conduct of all the officers and troops employed at the siege of Badajoz, whose

labours and exertions deserved a very different result. Major-general Picton directed the operations on the left of the Guadiana, and Major-general Houston on the right; and I am much indebted to those officers, as well as to Major-general Hamilton, and the other General and Staff Officers, and the officers and troops under their command respectively. Lieutenant-colonel Fletcher, of the royal engineers, was the directing engineer, and immediately superintended the operations on the left of the Guadiana; and Captain Squires those on the right of that river; and these officers and the corps of engineers have, by their conduct on this occasion, augmented their claims to my approbation. Lieutenant-colonel Framingham commanded the artillery, having under his orders Major Dickson, attached to the Portuguese service, who, during the absence of Lieutenant-colonel Framingham with the troops which were employed to cover the operations, conducted all the details of this important department. I had every reason to be satisfied with these officers, and most particularly with Major Dickson, from whose activity, zeal, and intelligence the public service has derived great advantage in the different operations against Badajoz. Captain Cleves, of the Hanoverian artillery, conducted that department on the right of the Guadiana with great success.

The service of the batteries was performed by detachments from the 1st, 2d, and 3d regiments of Portuguese artillery, who conducted themselves remarkably well. They were aided by Captain Rainsford's company of the royal artillery, who were indefatigable; some of them having never quitted the batteries. I am much indebted to General Leite, the governor of the province of Alentejo and of Elvas, for the assistance which he again afforded me in this operation. I enclose a Return of the killed and wounded throughout the siege; from which your Lordship will observe, that, excepting in the attempts to obtain possession of St. Christoval, our loss has not been severe.

We still maintain the blockade of Badajoz. I have not yet heard that the enemy have moved from their position at Llerena, and I imagine that the arrival of the 9th corps has been delayed longer than was expected; and it is probable that Soult will be unwilling to move till he will hear of the movements of the army of Portugal. They broke up from the Turnes on the 3d, and their advanced guard arrived at Ciudad Rodrigo on the evening of the 5th. They moved forward again on the 6th, and Lieutenant-general Sir Brent Spencer withdrew the advanced guard of the troops under his command, first to Nave d'Aver, and then to Alfayates. The enemy patroled on the 6th into Fuentes de Honor, and into Nave d'Aver. I enclose Sir Brent Spencer's report of these operations; from which it ap-

pears, that the royal dragoons, under Lieutenant-colonel Clifton, and a troop of the 14th, the whole directed by Major-General Slade, distinguished themselves.

I imagine that the enemy's march in this direction was intended as a reconnoissance, and to cover the march of a convoy to Ciudad Rodrigo; as, on the following day, the 7th, the whole moved from thence to Moras Verdes in the direction of the pass of Banos, near which pass General Regnier had been with two divisions of the army of Portugal, since the 5th. On the 8th, in the evening, one division of General Regnier's troops had come through Banos, and I expect that those divisions will have arrived at Placentia the 9th, and the whole army on the 10th.

P.S. Since writing this despatch, I have received accounts that General Drouet's troops joined on the enemy's right at Berlanen and Azuaga yesterday, and a report that their cavalry were in movement towards Los Santos this morning. The British cavalry, and the 2d and 4th divisions, were about to march from Villa Franca and Almandralejo towards Albuera; and I have ordered there General Hamilton's division, and shall proceed there this night myself, if I should find that report confirmed.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Army under the Command of Lieutenant-general Lord Viscount Wellington, K.B. at the Siege of Badajoz, from 30th May to the 5th June, 1811, both Days inclusive.

Total British loss.—2 lieutenants, 13 rank and file, killed; 1 ensign, 3 sergeants, 48 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file, missing.—Total Portuguese loss.—1 lieutenant, 20 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 1 lieutenant, 2 ensigns, 1 sergeant, 1 drummer, 63 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.—Total loss.—3 lieutenants, 33 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 1 lieutenant, 3 ensigns, 4 sergeants, 1 drummer, 111 rank and file, wounded; 4 rank and file missing.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Siege of Badajoz, from the 30th May to 5th June, 1811, inclusive.

Killed.—Royal British foot artillery, Lieutenant E. Hawker; 2d battalion 5th foot, Lieutenant Sedgwick; 2d Portuguese regiment of the line, Lieutenant Rodrigo de Mello.—*Wounded.*—1st battalion 5th foot, Ensign Leslie; Portuguese artillery, Lieutenant Joze Baptista de Silva Lopez; 14th Portuguese regiment, Lieutenant-colonel Olliver, severely; 21st ditto, Major Gonies, Ensign Joze Vicente.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Army under the Command of Lieutenant-general Lord Viscount Wellington,

K.B. at the Siege of Badajoz, from the 6th to the 11th of June, 1811.

Total British loss.—3 lieutenants, 1 sergeant, 48 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 9 lieutenants, 9 sergeants, 127 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain, 1 ensign, 6 rank and file, missing.—Total Portuguese loss.—1 major, 2 lieutenants, 2 sergeants, 25 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 4 sergeants, 76 rank and file, wounded; 1 captain missing.—General total.—1 major, 5 lieutenants, 3 sergeants, 73 rank and file, killed; 4 captains, 11 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 13 sergeants, 203 rank and file, wounded; 2 captains, 1 ensign, 6 rank and file, missing.

Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Siege of Badajoz, from the 6th to the 11th of June, 1811, inclusive.

Killed.—Royal engineers, Lieut. Hunt; 51st foot, Lieutenant Westropp; 85th foot, Lieutenant Hogg; 7th Portuguese regiment of the line, Lieutenant Joze Pereira; 17th ditto, Major McGeehy (11th British regiment); 19th ditto, Lieutenant Joze de Meana.—*Wounded.*—Royal engineers, Captain Patton, severely; Lieutenant Foster, severely, since dead; Royal staff corps, Lieutenant Westmacott, severely; 51st foot, Captain Smellie, Lieutenants Beardsley and Hicks, all severely; 85th foot, Lieutenants Gammell, Grant, and Morton, all slightly; Chasseurs Britanniques, Lieutenants Dufief, severely; Duke of Brunswick's light infantry, Lieutenant Lyzniewsky, slightly; 17th Portuguese regiment of the line, Captain Maxwell, severely; Lieutenant Jose Porcio, slightly; Ensign J. Antonio Bonese, severely; 5d Portuguese regiment of artillery, Captain Velez Barreiro, slightly; Lieutenant Baptista Lopez, severely.—*Missing.*—1st battalion 5th foot, Ensign Leslie; 85th foot, Captain Nixon; 19th Portuguese regiment of the line, Captain Bauld.

CHARLES SPENCER, Major-General and Adjutant-general.

MY LORD, Seila, 7th June, 1811.

In my letter of the 5th instant, from Villa Formosa, I did myself the honour of acquainting your Lordship, that I had just returned from the heights in front of Gallejos, from whence I discovered a body of the enemy of about 3000 men, consisting of 500 cavalry and 2500 infantry, with artillery, entering Ciudad Rodrigo from the Salamanca road. I requested Colonel Waters to remain on the heights until sunset, to notice whether any more of the enemy followed those which I have mentioned, and he reported to me, that they were succeeded by another column; but I have strong reason to think, from what I shall relate to your Lordship, that they must have marched large bodies of infantry and cavalry in Ciudad Rodrigo in the course of the night. According to your Lordship's instructions,

I concentrated the troops rather more in their cantonments, upon hearing a few days before, that the enemy were moving in the direction of Ciudad Rodrigo, and took the other necessary precautions for falling back. The enemy advanced, as I thought it probable, at day-break on the morning of the 6th, in two columns; one taking the direction of Gallegos, and the other that of Carpio and Espeja. The former was a heavy column of cavalry and infantry, with several guns, and the latter consisted of about 6000 infantry; but in saying this I should observe, that, from the nature of the country, the rear of these columns could not be discovered. They had also upwards of 2000 cavalry and 10 guns, which moved across the plain in front of Puerto de Honor.

From the nature of the country being so perfectly open, and the probability of the enemy bringing a large portion of his cavalry upon this point, I deemed it most prudent to withdraw the light division under Brigadier-general Craufurd, which accordingly fell back from Gallegos and Espeja, at two o'clock in the morning, upon Nave d'Aver. Observing the rapidity of the enemy's advance, and the superior number of his cavalry, the light division, with the horse artillery attached to them, was directed to retire further back upon Alfayates, the 1st and 5th divisions gradually falling back from Aldea de Ponte and Nave d'Aver to the height just behind Soto, and the 6th division from Mealhada de Sordo to Rendo, the cavalry remaining in front of Alfayates.

It is with great pleasure I have to mention the very admirable conduct of the royals, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Chiffon, and one troop of the 14th light dragoons, which being all that were employed in covering the front, from Villa de Iguia to Espeja, were assembled at Gallegos, and retreated from thence agreeably to my directions. The force which they were opposed to, your Lordship is in possession of in this letter; and notwithstanding all the efforts of General Moutbrun, who commanded the French cavalry, to outflank the British, pressing them at the same time in front with eight pieces of cannon, their retiring to Nave d'Aver merits the highest approbation. In offering my sense of their conduct, and of the very stubborn manner in which they retired, I derive very great satisfaction in acquainting your Lordship, that Major-general Slade directed in person the whole of the affair, and by his movements foiled the designs of the enemy, and the British cavalry maintained as usual their high character. The Major-general, in his report to me, speaks in much praise of Major Dawkins, of the royal dragoons, of Captain Furvis, of the same regiment, and of Captain Dowson, of the 14th light dragoons, who had opportunities of distinguishing themselves much.

I am not able to judge exactly of the designs of the enemy, but I know that they left

Salamanca with 18,000 infantry, and with upwards of 3000 cavalry, and 84 pieces of artillery, on the road to Ciudad Rodrigo. In concluding my statement of the movements of yesterday, I beg leave to add my acknowledgments for the choice made by your Lordship, of the Hon. Colonel Pakenham, and of Lieutenant-colonel Delancey, at the head of their respective departments, with this portion of the army; their zeal and good judgment is already known to your Lordship. The loss of the cavalry upon this occasion, I am happy to say, amounted to no more than ten rank and file wounded, and nine missing; and six horses killed, ten wounded, and four missing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

B. SPENCER, Lieut.-gen.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 6.

Rear-admiral Sir R. G. Keates has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Shephard, of his Majesty's sloop Columbine, stating the capture of a French national letter, carrying two howitzers and six swivels, with 42 men, by the boats of the Columbine, under Lieutenant G. Green, on the 4th of last month, near St. Lucar.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 9.

Letters transmitted by Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, &c.

His Majesty's ship Pomone, off Sagone, May 2, 1811.

My letter of the 23d ultimo would acquaint you with the intelligence I had received of the enemy's force in Sagone, and that it was my intention, under particular circumstances, to attack them. I have now the honour to inform you, that, on the evening of the 30th, I arrived off the Bay, the Unite and Scout in company—the Scout joined in the morning, and Captain Sharpe having very handsomely volunteered his services to take charge of the landing party in the projected attack, I consented to take the Scout under my orders. At sunset, the Unite made the signal for an enemy's frigate at anchor. By day-break on the 1st, the Pomone was close off Liamone, and I had the satisfaction to observe the enemy's three ships at anchor in Sagone Bay. It was nearly calm, and the variable winds which prevail at this season having thrown the Unite a long way astern, I abandoned my design of attempting to take the tower and battery by surprise; and it was fortunate I did so, for as the day opened, we could clearly observe the enemy in full possession of the heights, and ready to receive us. He appeared to have about 200 regular troops, with their field-pieces, &c. and a number of the armed inhabitants; the battery, consisting of four guns and one mortar, presented a

more formidable appearance than I expected, and a gun was mounted on the Martello Tower, above the battery; the three ships were moored within a stone's throw of the battery, and had each two cables on shore; their broadsides were presented to us. The smallest ship (La Giraffe) hoisted a broad pendant; she appeared to be a sister-vessel to the Var, and showed thirteen guns on each side the main deck. The other ship (La Nourrice) was much larger, and showed fourteen guns; her lower deck ports were open, but she had no guns in them. The armed ship was partly hid by the Nourrice, so that we could not make out her force. The bay is so small, that it was impossible to approach without being exposed to the raking fire of the whole. Notwithstanding their position, the crews of each ship came forward in the most noble manner, and volunteered their services to land, or, as it was quite calm, even to attack the enemy's ships with the boats. Captains Chamberlayne and Sharpe both agreed with me, that we could do nothing by landing, and it would have been madness to send the boats; however, I signified (by telegraph) that it was my intention to attack as soon as a breeze sprung up. As the calm continued at half-past five P.M. I gave up all hopes of the sea breeze, and fearing any longer delay would enable the enemy to increase his force, I determined on towing the ships in. My pen is too feeble to express my admiration of the zealous and spirited conduct of the boat's crews employed on this service. The same zeal animated each ship's company, and by six o'clock, having towed into a position within range of grape, we commenced the action, which lasted without intermission till about half-past seven, when smoke was observed to issue from the Giraffe; soon after La Nourrice was in a blaze, and the merchantman was set on fire by the brands from La Nourrice; at this time the battery and tower were silenced, and in ten minutes the three ships were completely on fire. I lost no time in towing the ships out of harm's way, where we waited the explosions, which took place in succession. La Giraffe blew up about ten minutes before nine; soon after, La Nourrice exploded, and some of her timbers falling on the tower, entirely demolished it, and the sparks set fire to the battery, which also blew up. The object of our attack being thus completely effected, I stood out to sea, to get clear of the wrecks and to repair our damages. Not a single ounce of mine could be justified by the gallantry of those I had the honour to command. The letter concludes with praise of the cordial co-operation and spirited exertions of Captains Chamberlayne and Sharpe, and of Lieutenant J. W. Gahriel, master of the Pomone, with all the officers of the squadron. — I have, &c.

ROBERT PARRIE.

Admiral Sir C. Cotton, Kt. &c.

Europ. Mag., Vol. LX, July 1811.

[Captain Barrie states, in a note on the authority of the crew belonging to the Nourrice, that the French vessels were laden with ship timber, and that they were of the separate birthens of 1100, 900, and 500 tons. La Giraffe had 140; and La Nourrice 160 men.]

The Pomone had 2 seamen killed and 19 wounded; the Unite, Mr. R. Goodridge, midshipman, and 2 seamen wounded; and the Scott sloop, first Lieutenant Neeme, J. Stewart, boatswain, and one seaman slightly wounded.

Captain Barrie, in another letter dated off Magdalena, March 15, states that he chased a French man of war brig (L'Etoile), commanded by M. de Champagne, into a small cove, north-west side of Monte Christo, where she was set on fire by her crew to prevent her being captured.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 13.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieutenant R. Templar, commanding his majesty's gun-brig Earnest, stating the capture, on the 15th ult. of a French privateer schooner, of six guns and twenty-four men (who left the vessel and escaped on shore), by the yawl of the said gun-brig; and the Vice admiral, at the same time, reports the capture of a Danish row-boat privateer, carrying ten men, by the boats of the victory.

Vice-admiral Murray, commander-in-chief at Yarmouth, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Willes, of his majesty's sloop Leveret, giving an account of the boats of that vessel having, on the 28th ult. captured, and afterwards destroyed, a Danish cutter privateer, of six guns and twenty men.

Rear-admiral Otway has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter which he had received from Captain Campbell of his majesty's sloop the Plover, giving an account of his having, on the 6th inst. captured off the Naçe of Norway, the Fegero French privateer, of ten guns and fifty men.

DOWLING-STREET, JULY 16.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, was, on Sunday, received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant General Viscount Wellington, dated Quinta de St. Juan, 20th June, 1811:—

The enemy moved forward his advanced guard, consisting of about ten thousand men, to Los Santos, on the morning of the 18th.

Upon this occasion Lieutenant Street, witz, of the 21st Light dragoons, was sent out by Major-general Sir William Erskine to reconnoitre the enemy, with a small detach-

ment of the 2d hussars and 3d dragoon guards, which distinguished themselves in an attack upon a superior number of the enemy, and took some prisoners.

I had arranged that the cavalry and 2d and 4th divisions of the allied British and Portuguese army, and the corps of Spanish troops under General Blake, should collect if the enemy should advance to interrupt the siege or blockade of Badajoz, and I went to Albuera on that night to superintend the movements of the troops.

I also moved, on the night of the 13th, General Hamilton's division from the blockade of Badajoz, with an intention to stop the enemy in case the army of the south alone should have moved forward.

On the 14th, in the night, Lieutenant Ayling of the 40th regiment, who had been employed to observe the movements of the enemy, arrived at Albuera with the account, that the advanced guard of the enemy's army of Portugal, from Cadiz, had entered Truxillo at noon on the 13th, which confirmed the other accounts which I had received of their progress up to the 12th, and as from Truxillo they might have been at Merida on the 15th, and in communication with the army of the south, I determined to raise the blockade of Badajoz, and that all the allied troops should join the Guadiana on the 17th. This was accordingly effected without difficulty or loss of any description; and General Blake likewise crossed with his corps at Juramenin on the 17th.

Since that period, the allied British and Portuguese army, have been encamped in the works upon the Caya about Torre de Moura, having their right upon the Ponte de Carr, the 3d and 7th divisions and Brigadier-general Madden's cavalry being to Campo Mayor. And the troops which had been under the command of Lieutenant-general Sir Robert Spencer on the frontiers of Castile, have crossed the Tagus at Villa Velha, in proportion as the enemy have crossed that river at Almaraz. The whole are now upon the Gava, between this place and Arroyos.

The enemy's advance have appeared in the neighbourhood of Badajoz this day, and I conceive that their whole army will be collected to-morrow.

The enemy have collected upon this occasion all their force from Castile, their whole force from Madrid, and what is called their centre army, and all their force from Andalusia, excepting what is absolutely necessary to maintain their position before Cadiz, and what held by Sebastian in the eastern kingdoms of Andalusia.

The enemy have abandoned Old and New Castile, with the exception of a small garrison in Madrid, and have risked every thing in all parts of Spain, in order to collect this large army at Badajoz.

Extract of a letter from the Earl of Liverpool, Secretary of State, to the Admiralty, dated 11th June, 1811.

Ships and Vessels on the Coast of North America, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated on board the Africa, at Bermuda, the 11th of June, 1811.

Sir,

Inclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter from Captain Arthur Batt Bingham, commander of his majesty's sloop Little Belt, received this day from Lord James Townshend, captain of his majesty's ship *Cebus*, and senior officer at Halifax; by which their lordships will perceive he was attacked on the evening of the 16th of May last, when cruising between Cape Henry and Cape Hatteras, by the United States frigate the *President*, of forty-four guns, commanded by Commodore Rogers, and that after a close action of three quarters of an hour the American ship made sail from him.

Captain Bingham's modest, but full and clear, statement renders any comment from me unnecessary; and I have only to admire the extraordinary bravery and firmness with which himself, his officers, and ship's company supported the honour of the British flag when opposed to such an immense superiority of force. I have, however, deeply to lament the number of valuable British seamen and royal marines who have been either killed or wounded on this unexpected occasion; a list of whose names is also inclosed, together with a copy of my order, under which Captain Bingham was cruising.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. SAWYER, Rear-admiral.

*His Majesty's Sloop Little Belt,
May 21, 1811 Latitude 36 53 N.
Longitude 71. 49. W (approx)
Charles bearing West 48 Miles.*

Sir,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that in pursuance of your orders to join his majesty's ship *Guerriere*, and being on my return from the northward, not having fallen in with her, that at about eleven a.m. May 16th, saw a strange sail, to which I immediately gave chase; at one p.m. discovered her to be a man of war, apparently a frigate, standing to the eastward, who, when he made us out, edged away for us, and set his royals; made the signal 175, and finding it not answered, concluded he was an American frigate, as he had Commodore's blue pendant flying at the main; hoisted the colours, and made all sail south; the course I intended steering round Cape Hatteras, the stranger edging away, but not making any more sail. At half past three he made sail in chase, when I made the private signal, which was not answered. At half past six, finding he pursued so considerably on us as not to be able to elude him during the night, being within gun shot, and clearly discerning the stars in his broad pendant, I imagined the more prudent method was to bring to, and about the co-

jour, that no mistake might arise, and that he might see what we were; the ship was therefore brought to, colours hoisted, guns double shotted, and every preparation made in case of a surprise. By his manner of steering down, he evidently wished to lay his ship in a position for raking, which I frustrated by wearing three times. About a quarter past eight he came within hail. I hailed, and asked what ship it was? He repented my question. I again hailed, and asked what ship it was? He again repeated my words, and fired a broadside, which I immediately returned. The action then became general, and continued so for about three-quarters of an hour, when he ceased firing, and appeared to be on fire about the main-hatchway. He then fired; I was obliged to desist from firing, as the ship falling off, no gun would bear, and had no after-sail to keep her to; all the rigging and sails cut to pieces, not a brace or bowline left. He hailed, and asked what ship this was; I told him; he then asked me if I had struck my colours; my answer was, no; and asked what ship it was? As plainly as I could understand, (he having shot some distance at this time) he answered, the United States frigate. He fired no more guns, but stood from us, giving no reason for his most extraordinary conduct. At day-light in the morning, saw a ship to windward, which having made out well what we were, bore up and passed within hail, fully prepared for action. About eight o'clock he hailed, and said if I pleased he would send a boat on board; I replied in the affirmative, and a boat accordingly came with an officer, and a message from Commodore Rogers, of the President, United States frigate, to say that he lamented much the unfortunate affair (as he termed it) that had happened, and that had he known our force was so inferior, he should not have fired at me. I asked his motive for firing at all; his reply was, that we fired the first gun at him, which was positively not the case. I cautioned both the officers and men to be particularly careful, and not suffer any more than one man to be at the gun. Nor is it probable that a sloop of war, within pistol-shot of a large forty-four gun frigate, should commence hostilities. He offered me every assistance I stood in need of, and submitted to me that I had better put into one of the ports of the United States, which I immediately declined. By the manner in which he apologized, it appeared to me evident, that had he fallen in with a British frigate, he would certainly have brought her to action; and what farther confirms me in that opinion is, that his guns were not only loaded with round and grape shot, but with every scrap of iron that could possibly be collected.

I have to lament the loss of thirty-two men killed and wounded, among whom is the master. His Majesty's sloop is much damaged in her masts, sails, rigging, and hull; and as there are many shot through be-

tween wind and water, and many shots still remaining in her side, and upper works all shot away, starboard pump also, I have judged it proper to proceed to Halifax, which will I hope meet with your approbation.

I cannot speak in too high terms of the officers and men I have the honour to command, for their steady and active conduct throughout the whole of this business, who had much to do, as a gale of wind came off the second night after the action. My first lieutenant, Mr. John Moberly, who is in every respect a most excellent officer, afforded me very great assistance in stopping the leaks himself in the gale, securing the masts, and doing every thing in his power. It would be the greatest injustice was I not also to speak most highly of Lieutenant Lovell, second lieutenant, of Mr. McQueen, master, who, as I have before stated, was wounded in the right arm, in nearly the middle of the action, and Mr. Wilson, master's-mate. Indeed, the conduct of every officer and man was so good, it is impossible for me to discriminate.

I beg leave to enclose a list of the thirty-two men killed and wounded, most of them mortally I fear.

I hope, Sir, in this affair I shall appear to have done my duty, and conducted myself as I ought to have done against so superior a force, and that the honour of the British colours was well supported.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) A. B. BINGHAM, Captain.

To Herbert Sawyer, Esq. Rear-admiral of the Red, Commander-in-Chief, &c.

Return of officers, petty-officers, seamen, and marines killed and wounded on board his Majesty's sloop Little Belt, Arthur Babb Bingham, Esq. Commander, in action with the American frigate President, the 16th May, 1811.

Killed.—Mr. Samuel Woodward, midshipman; Christ Bennett, captain of the fore-top; Jacob Greaves, carpenter's crew; Thomas Shippard, gunner's mate; George Wilcox, able seaman; Robert Liversage, able seaman; James Grey, ordinary seaman; Robert Howard, ordnance seaman; John Pardoe, private marine.

Wounded.—Daniel Kilham, landman, dangerously; died ten hours after the action; Richard Coody, ordinary seaman, died twenty hours after the action; John Randall, able seaman, dangerously; Nicholas Manager, gunner's crew, ditto; Mr. James McQueen, acting master, severely; James Dunn, (2) captain of the maintop, ditto; James Lawrence, able seaman, ditto; John Richards, able seaman, ditto; Thomas Ives, able seaman, ditto; Michael Skinners, landman, ditto; William Fern, boy, ditto; David Bowd, marine, ditto; William Har-

told, manne, ditto, Mr James Franklin, busswain, slightly, Mr. Benjamin Angel, carpenter, ditto, Peter McCaskell, captain of the mail, ditto, William Andrews, ordinary captain, ditto, William Weston, boy, ditto, Edward Graham, table seaman, ditto, George Dalany, able seaman, ditto, George Roberts, boy, ditto, George Sward, mariner, ditto, Daniel Longman, ditto.
(Signed) A. B. BINGHAM, Captain.
W. LURVEN, (Z) Surgeon.

By Herbert Sawyer, Esq Rear-admiral of the Fleet, and Commander-in-Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels employed, and to be employed in the river Saint Lawrence along the coast of Nova Scotia the islands of Anticosti, Madelaine, and Saint John, and Cape Breton, the Bay of Fundy, and at or about the island of Edmunds, or Somers Island

You are hereby requested and directed to put on board his Majesty's ship under your command, and proceed without loss of time off Charlestown, where you may expect to meet Captain Pichell, in the Guerriere, to whom you will deliver the packet you will herewith receive, and follow his orders for your further proceedings. Should you not

meet the Guerriere off Charlestown, you will stand for the northward, and use your utmost endeavours to join him off the Capes of Virginia, or off New York, and in the event of not meeting the Guerriere, you will cruise as long as your provisions and water will last, and then repair to Halifax for further orders. You are to pay due regard to protecting the trade of his Majesty's subjects, and the capture or destruction of the ships of the enemy. You are to be particularly careful not to give any just cause of offence to the government or subjects of the United States of America and to give very particular orders to this effect to the officers you may have occasion to send on board ships under the American flag. You are not to anchor in any of the American ports but in case of absolute necessity, and then put to sea again as soon as possible.

Given under my hand at Bermuda, this 19th of April, 1812,

HERBERT SAWYER.

To Arthur Burt Bingham, Esq
Commander of His Majesty's
sloop I like Bill.

By command of the Rear-admiral,
H. N. SOMERVILLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH Papers to the 8th instant have brought us Bonaparte's annual exposition of the state of the French empire, presented to the Legislative body by the minister of the interior. It sets out with the subject nearest to his heart, the hope of creating a navy that shall wrest the dominion of the ocean from its present masters. He knows full well that territorial plunder and usurpation, however extensive, cannot raise him to the top of his ambition, and he, therefore, chiefly boasts of the means and facilities which he now possesses to create a navy. The pledge of peace, he says, is in the existence of his fleet, and he shall be able to make peace with safety, when he shall have 160 ships of the line. The Exposition then proceeds to a review of his internal improvements, and concludes with advertising to the war in the Peninsula. He boasts of his triumphs over Spain, of the capture of her strong places, of numberless stands of colours and prisoners; and promises that, after a few campaigns Spain shall be subdued, but he, at the same time, confesses, that it is only by exhausting the finances of England, and gradually wearing out our armies by the new system, which has more extensive population afforded, that he hopes finally to overcome us. In ten years he hopes this will be accomplished.

A marriage was celebrated last month at Paris, between a wine-merchant and a female, who, disguised in male attire, had served in a regiment of husars six years, and during that time given such proofs of valour, that she had been raised to the rank of a captaincy. In a late action in Spain, she was wounded in the breast, which led to a discovery of her sex, and she was permitted to retire upon half-pay.

By letters from Holland, it appears, that hordes of French soldiers will continue to resist the Dutch coast, to prevent all trade or intercourse with England. Such is the deplorable state of that once busy and commercial country, that, in the principal streets of Amsterdam and Rotterdam, a number of respectable shops are shut up, it not being worth while to keep them open in the present situation of affairs, and utter stagnation of commerce.

By a ship of war from Malta, we learn that the Archduke Francis, one of the brothers of the Emperor of Austria, has arrived at Malta, and was about to proceed to Alexandria. In the Continental papers, lately, there were some obscure accounts of the Archduke having left Vienna secretly and unexpectedly, with all the money and valuables which he could accumulate.

The Mamelukes have been exterminated

in Egypt by order of the Pacha of Egypt. The carnage lasted six hours. Their wives and children have been sold as slaves.

From Memel we learn, that an affair of a peculiar nature has taken place at Riga. Three persons of a suspicious appearance had been arrested there by order of the Russian Government; two habited like Monks, and one professing himself to be a music-master. They all proved, however, on examination, to be French engineers, and of course spies in the employment of Bonaparte. This is esteemed a strong indication of the views of the French Government at the present moment.

A dreadful fire took place at Konigsberg, on the 14th ult.; between three and four hundred houses, and an immense quantity of merchandise were destroyed.

Another insurrection has broken out in Sweden. It commenced among the peasantry in the neighbourhood of Malmoe, on the 17th ult. on account of the conscription. The insurgents amounted to 15,000, armed with scythes, flails, and pitchforks. The military were called out to disperse them, and a desperate conflict ensued, in which thirty of the unfortunate peasants were killed and 150 wounded, besides 200 taken prisoners. The remainder returned to their homes. The loss sustained by the military is not stated. Singular acts of resistance to the odious conscription have broken out in other parts of the kingdom.

The Austrian finances are reduced to so deplorable a condition, that the national paper is only at one-fiftieth of its nominal value.

A literary prodigy, at Gottingen, is most appropriately surnamed Wit. This youth, though only ten years old, is stated to be master of all the languages, and a proficient in all the sciences.

The French, after a siege of three months, have taken Tarragona by assault. The carnage on the occasion appears to have been dreadful. According to General Suchet's account, 4000 Spaniards were butchered in that city; and of 12,000 who endeavoured to make their escape over the walls into the country, 1000 were put to the sword or drowned, and 10,000 made prisoners, 500 of whom were officers. Suchet dates his despatch from Tarragona, on the 20th of June; the sanguinary conflict took place on the day preceding. He states his loss to have been inconsiderable; however, in a previous despatch, in which he gives an account of the capture of the Lower Town, after three several assaults, he admits that he had then lost 2500 men, among which was a great number of engineers and artillery men, and several officers.

Suchet, as a reward for his barbarities at Tarragona, has been created a marshal of the French Empire.

By a notice received from Corunna, we

learn that the French have evacuated the Province of Asturias, in the North of Spain, and abandoned Astorga, after blowing up its fortifications. The Spaniards have lately made several successful attacks on the enemy in that quarter.

The Cortes have decreed to Marshal Beresford the rank and appointment of Lieutenant general; to Blake that of Marshal; to Castanos, the Great Cross of Charles III.; to every officer a medal, on one side *Albiera*, and on the other *Bene Meritis de Patria*; and to each man a dollar.

An official account has reached this country, of an attack made by the Spanish General Mina on a French escort on the 25th of May, in the province of Alcala, and almost at the gates of Vittoria.—The French consisted of 2000 infantry, and 200 dragoons, who were conducting 1100 Spanish prisoners, all of whom were liberated, and a prodigious booty obtained by the gallant Spaniards.—Of the 2000 infantry and 200 cavalry not above one half returned to Vittoria. The loss of the Spaniards was inconsiderable. The action lasted from eight in the morning till three in the afternoon.

Despatches have been received from Lord Wellington, dated the first instant. It appears from these, that, upon the junction of the French armies under Marmont and Soult, Lord Wellington deemed it expedient to retire across the Guadiana, and take up a position on the river Caya, not far from Elvas. The Spaniards under Blake had quitted Lord Wellington, and, by a circuitous march, having crossed and afterwards recrossed the Guadiana, had gone, in the direction of Seville, with a view, as is supposed, of wresting that town from the French.

The American papers have published Commodore Rogers's official report of the action between the American ship of war *President*, of 44 guns, and his majesty's sloop *Little Belt*, of 13. The American Commodore states, in the most positive terms, that the first shot was fired by the *Little Belt*.

But see Captain Bingham's official statement, in p. 66.

A destructive fire broke out on the 20th of April at Mondego Bay, Jamaica, which destroyed 24 principal houses and smaller ones, with two wharfs on the river side, and great quantities of coal and lumber on them.

On the 2th of May was executed to the Island of Tortola, the Hon. A. W. Hodge, Esq. a proprietor and one of the members of his majesty's council in that island, for the murder of one of his own negroes of the name of Prosper.—The first witness called to prove the charge on the trial of the prisoner was a free woman of colour. She stated that she was in the habit of attending at the prisoner's estate to wash linen; that one day Prosper came to her to borrow six shillings, being the sum that his master required of him, because a mango had fallen from a tree, which (he)

Prosper was set to watch. He told the witness that he must either find the six shillings, or be flogged; that the witness had only three shillings, which he gave him, but that it did not appear to the prisoner; that Prosper was flogged for upwards of an hour, receiving more than 100 lashes, and threatened by his master, that if he did not bring the remaining three shillings on the next day, the flogging should be repeated; that the next day he was tied to a tree, and flogged for such a length of time, with the thong of the whip doubled, that his head fell back, and that he could bawl no more. From thence he was carried to the sick-house, and chained to two other negroes; that he remained in this confinement during five days, at the end of which time his companions broke away, and thereby released him; that he was unable to abscond; that he went to the negro-houses, and shut himself up; that he was found there dead, and in a state of putrefaction, some days afterwards; that

crawlers were in his wounds, and not a piece of black flesh was to be seen on the hinder part of his body, where he had been flogged.—A white man, who had lived as manager on the prisoner's estate, deposed, that he saw the deceased, Prosper, after he had been so severely flogged; that he could put his finger in his side; he saw him some days before his death, in a cruel state; he could not go near him, for the blue flies. The prisoner had told the witness, while he was in his employ, that if the work of the estate was not done, he was satisfied if he heard the whip.—This was the evidence against the prisoner. His counsel, in their attempt to impeach the veracity of the witnesses, called evidence as to the general character, which disclosed instances of still greater barbarity. Among other examples, one witness swore that he had occasioned the death of his cook, by pouring boiling water down her throat.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 19.

LORD LOUTH appeared in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, to receive judgment for abuse of his authority, and oppression, as a Magistrate, in 1809, in issuing a warrant against Mathews, his tenant, and having him arrested and committed to Donkalk gaol, for an alleged felony, of having cut timber upon his Lordship's estate. The Court understanding that a compensation of £500, had been made to the prosecutor, besides paying his costs, sentenced his Lordship to be imprisoned three calendar months.

CHARITABLE HORSE OFFERED TO PUBLIC VIEW.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent having given his gracious permission for the splendid apartments, fitted up for the late grand sale, at Carlton-house, to be inspected by as many of the public as could obtain tickets issued for that purpose, vast numbers were, in consequence, admitted on Monday, June 21.

On Tuesday, there were supposed to have been between twenty and thirty thousand persons in Pall-Mall, either waiting for admission, or as mere spectators. At twelve o'clock the crowd became so great round the gates where the company was admitted, that it was feared some accidents would happen. Orders were accordingly given, for a party of the Life-guards to attend in Pall-Mall, to regulate the carriages; they attended in a short time; when the access to the house was much improved, and the company were let out by the entrance from the park.

It being generally understood, that Wednesday was the last day on which Carlton-

house was to remain open for exhibition, all was bustle at an early hour. So early as six o'clock, splendid equipages were in motion from all parts of the town. The cards of admission being generally for a company of seven or eight, groups of people, elegantly dressed, might be seen advancing in every adjacent street, to the great scene of attraction; and the numbers collected in front of Carlton-house, by even o'clock amounted to several thousands. About eleven o'clock, the spectators began to be admitted; and, to prevent disorder and confusion, a strong party of guards, both civil and military, were placed at the gates. The course adopted was, to admit about 200 at a time, and, as soon as they had satisfied their curiosity with a view of the interior they were let out through the rear into St. James's park, and a new party was admitted at the front. An operation of this kind occupied about thirty minutes, and it was repeated every half hour until three o'clock. The crowd on the outside had now increased to an immense extent, filling up not only the space in front of Carlton-house, but spreading itself down Pall-Mall, and into the Haymarket. Their numbers could not be less than 30,000. Of all this great mass, however, embracing a great proportion of well-dressed females, none were able to get near to the gate, but those who had arrived previous to eleven o'clock in the morning. All who came after that hour saw between them and the wished-for land a crowd through which it was impossible to force their way, and who stood before them for preference. The heat was oppressive in the exposure; several ladies

fainted away, and their situation was the more alarming, as in few instances did the density of the crowd permit their removal into the open air for the admission of assistance. It appeared like the waves of the sea, for in compact was the whole body, that the motion of a single individual agitated the whole mass, and when one moved, his motion was of necessity communicated to the rest of the body. Appearances now became very alarming. The shouts and shrieks of females were frightful. The crowd and pressure increased, and it was necessary to do something to restrain their impatience. In this state of things, Lord Yarmouth came forward, and addressed the crowd. He said, he was desired by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, to request they would not be so impatient, as it was his wish that the public at large should be gratified with a view of the apartments. The gate was then opened, with the intention of admitting the usual number, when it became exactly like some of those rushes at our Theatres which have sometimes produced such melancholy consequences. Those behind irresistibly pushed on those before; and of the number of delicate and helpless females who were present, some were thrown down, and shocking to relate, literally trod upon by those behind, without the possibility of being extricated. When at last the crowd got inside Carlton-house gates, four females were found almost in a lifeless state, lying on their backs on the ground, with their clothes almost completely torn off. One young lady, elegantly attired, or rather who had been so, presented a shocking spectacle: she had been trodden on until her face was quite black from strangulation, and every part of her body bruised to such a degree, as to leave little hopes of recovery; surgical assistance was immediately had, but her life was not expected to be saved. An elderly lady had her leg broken, and was carried away in a chair; and two others were also seriously hurt, but, on being bled, were restored to animation. One of them was able to walk home, the other was led by two men.

The situation of almost all the ladies who were involved in this terrible rush, was truly deplorable; very few of them could leave Carlton-house until furnished with a fresh supply of clothes; they were to be seen all round the gardens, most of them without shoes or gowns; and many almost completely undressed, and their hair hanging about their shoulders. The crowd outside at one time literally carried away the Horse Guards for several paces; when the animals became restive in an alarming degree, rearing on their hind legs, and beating down all within their reach with their forefeet: several women were trodden under foot, and received considerable injury; and five or six men were so overcome that they

fainted, and were carried off.—At half past four o'clock, his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence came forward, and addressed the populace. He told them, he was desired by his Royal Brother, the Prince Regent, to say, that however happy he should be to gratify the public, yet, from the unfortunate accidents that had occurred, he had been advised to close the gates, and that he had ordered they should not be again opened. placards to the same effect were also placed upon the gates and on the pillars in front of the house; but the crowd, although sensibly diminished, remained formidable until near dusk, when they began to disperse rapidly. During the whole of this very anxious and distressing scene, Lord Yarmouth, and Colonels M'Mahon, Bloomfield, and Palmer, paid every possible attention to the people, and did all in their power for their safety and accommodation. Great praise is also due to the military, particularly the Horse Guards, for their patience and forbearance: although often pressed, and almost borne down by the people, they treated them with the greatest kindness, and never were betrayed into an intemperate or uncivil word or action.

CAMBRIDGE INSTALLATION.

The ceremony of the Installation of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, as Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, took place on Saturday, June 29. The senate assembled at eleven o'clock, when a deputation waited on his Royal Highness, and attended him to the senate-house. The usual forms and ceremonies being gone through, the Duke took the oath of office, and was seated in the chair as Chancellor; afterwards the Orator, in an animated Latin speech, addressed his Royal Highness, who, in reply, addressed the senate in a manly, impressive speech, which was received with great applause; after which, the Installation Ode (composed by Professor Smythie, and set to music by Dr. Clarke) was performed by a full band, assisted by Catalani, Braham, and other first-rate singers. The company, afterwards, formed in procession, and walked to Trinity-college, where, at five o'clock, a sumptuous dinner was served up in the cloisters, to which upwards of 800 noblemen, heads of colleges, members of the University, &c. sat down. The glass had free circulation till seven; when his Royal Highness, accompanied by many of his friends, went to the concert in the senate-house, from which they returned at ten. The walks of Trinity were then thrown open; the cloisters were illuminated; and a company of nearly 5000 persons were admitted to a cold collation; during a grand display of fire-works, and the alternate harmony of his Royal Highness's band. The senate-house was so much crowded on this day, that it was found necessary, on account of the excessive heat, to break many of the windows, in order to admit a free circu-

lation of air, which for a time created some confusion.

On Sunday his Royal Highness attended two sermons at St. Mary's church.

Monday morning the Chancellor held a levee at Trinity College Lodge, which was very numerously attended; after which, a procession was made from thence to the senate-house, where his Royal Highness was pleased to confer honorary degrees on the following noblemen and gentlemen:—

Doctors of Laws—The Marquises of Lansdowne and Hartington; the Earls of Hardwicke, Bristol, and Carysfort; Lords Erskine, Kinnaird, J. Townshend, and G. Cavendish; the Honourables L. Dundas, T. Dundas, and D. Erskine; Mr. Cavendish, and Mr. Penn.

Doctor in Divinity.—The Bishop of Norwich, ad eundem.

M's.—The Earl of Ective, Sir Sidney Smith, Lord F. Osborne; Honourables R. Neville and F. Carlton; Sir H. Dalrymple, G. Shee, G. Warrender, C. Coote, J. Cox Hippisley, N. Colthurst, and W. Rowley; Mr. Horton, &c. &c.

At three o'clock the gardens and Sidney College were opened for the subscribers and others, to the University breakfast; and in the evening the senate-house was filled for the fourth and last concert.

On Tuesday morning the Chancellor went in state to the senate-house, when Doctors were created. The annual prizes left by Sir William Browne, to three Under Graduates, for the best odes in Latin and Greek, were adjudged by the Vice-Chancellor. His Royal Highness was attended by all the noblemen and gentlemen in Cambridge. When the ceremony was concluded, his Royal Highness took the tour of the colleges, and expressed his satisfaction of the general order which prevailed in them, and afterwards sat down to a sumptuous dinner at Caius college. In the evening, he went to Christ's college to supper.

Wednesday morning the Chancellor finished his visitations to the several colleges, and at about one o'clock walked through the Great Court of Trinity college, from whence the balloon was to ascend, in order to inspect the operation of filling it, and afterwards ascended the top of the turret of the Great Gate, from whence he viewed the spectacle. The morning was one continued drizzle of rain, with some wind to the N.E. Mr. Sadler intended that his two daughters should ascend with him, had the weather been fine; but not being the case, however, the second son in the balloon was engaged by Lieutenant Paget, at the price of 100 guineas.

At quarter past two, Mr. Sadler and his daughter were seated in the balloon, which had some difficulty in getting under way. At length it was the account Captain's opinion, that the balloon could not carry the passengers as well as it was said

Mr. Paget reluctantly stepped out of the car. At about twenty-one minutes after two o'clock the balloon rose, and immediately crossed the south side of Trinity Great Court, and over King's College Chapel. The balloon moved towards the south, steadily and beautifully rising gradually, or with a slight impulse, as Mr. Sadler threw out ballast. It remained in sight about two minutes, when a cloud enveloped it, and withdrew from the view of the enraptured spectators, with as much quickness as the curtain falls upon an interesting scene of a play. At this moment the spectators gave Mr. Sadler a farewell cheer of encouragement and satisfaction.

The under-graduates gave a public breakfast this day, which crowned the whole festivities of the Installation.

It is remarkable that two gentlemen were present at the Installation, who witnessed that of the Duke of Newcastle in 1749, viz. Dr. Craven, master of St. John's College; and William Smith, Esq. of Bury, formerly of the same society.

Mr. Sadler alighted in a field near Stanstead, in Essex, 22 miles from Cambridge. He had been long before discerned by the inhabitants of that spot, and some labourers assisted his descent; some time elapsed before they could keep down the balloon. He immediately set off for Cambridge in a chaise and four, where he arrived at eight o'clock the same evening. The account which Mr. Sadler gives of his voyage is this: he ascended at fifteen minutes past two o'clock, and lost sight of Trinity College entirely in three minutes and a half, when he entered a mass of clouds, through which the balloon continued ascending, and in six minutes more was clear of the clouds. The observations which he made upon the clouds were, that from the time occupied in breaking through them, they must have been nearly one mile in thickness. The balloon still continued ascending, and in a few minutes, he observed its shadow on the clouds, the balloon was then moving with great velocity, in a direction nearly east, still rising, till about ten minutes past three o'clock. The barometer at this time was 13, the thermometer 28 deg. From the direction and velocity of the wind, at the only time there was an opportunity of observing the progress of the balloon, Mr. Sadler was apprehensive that it should be carried to the sea-coast; in consequence of this he began to evaporate the gas, and put at what part of the country he was to, and descended rapidly; but finding that the barometer fell he threw out some ballast to moderate the descent, this occasioned the ascent for a short time, and shortly after, Mr. Sadler descended. Mr. S. then observing, having stated the fact, that a small copse was at hand, in the direction the balloon was taking, judged it expedient to descend. The country around

appeared, and was beautifully laid out with corn fields; and the balloon took the ground at fifty-minutes past three o'clock, at which time Mr. S. had been an hour and 55 minutes travelling the air.

Mr. Sadler ascends again on the Regent's birth-day (August 12), from Hackney.

JULY 2. The King v. De Yonge.—The court of King's Bench pronounced judgment in this important question. Lord Ellenborough, in stating the judgment of the court, observed, that the defendant, De Yonge, was convicted before him in the sittings after last term, in which conviction a question was reserved upon the motion of Mr. Marriott, upon a point of law, and that the judgment should be stayed, as a similar point had occurred before the court of Common Pleas, in *The King v. Wright*, which had been reserved by the Lord Chief Justice of that court for the opinion of all the judges. It had been, accordingly, thought proper to reserve this question also, as the decision of the one case would be the decision of the other. Both cases, therefore, had been most solemnly argued before all the judges except three, who had been absent from indisposition; but he was not aware that any of them differed in the least, upon hearing the argument that had taken place. The charge, in regard to De Yonge, was that of exchanging fifty guineas, and receiving more in value than the same were declared by proclamation of Geo. II. to be current for; but the exchange having been made by means of certain promissory notes of the Bank of England, together with a silver coin called a dollar, all the judges were of opinion that the exchange upon the record was not an offence against the statutes of the 5th and 6th of Edward VI. upon which that charge was founded. In consequence of this, the court were of opinion, that the case of De Yonge ought to be arrested, and it was, by that their judgment, arrested accordingly.

The judgment against Wright, convicted at the Buckingham assizes, on a like charge, was likewise ordered to be arrested.

3. A court of Aldermen was held, when the result of the poll for sheriffs was declared to be in favour of Alderman Birch and Mr. Heygate; and they were, accordingly, declared duly elected.

A female pauper, in the workhouse of St. John's, Westminster, threw her infant child out of a window four stories from the ground, and immediately followed herself. The infant and its wretched mother were both taken up alive, and conveyed to the infirmary, but in a state too shocking for description. The rash act is attributed to insanity.

The official report of the state of his Majesty's health on Saturday, the 6th instant, as presented to the Privy Council, by the Queen's Council, was in the following terms:—
(COPY.) Windsor, July 6.

"We, the undersigned, members of the *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LX. July, 1811.

council appointed to assist her Majesty in the execution of the trusts committed to her Majesty, by virtue of the statute, passed in the 51st year of his Majesty's reign, intitled "An Act to provide for the Administration of the Royal Authority, and for the care of his Majesty's Royal Person, during the continuance of his Majesty's illness, and for the resumption of the exercise of the Royal Authority by his Majesty," having duly met together, on the 6th day of July, 1811, at the Queen's Lodge, near to Windsor Castle, and having called before us, and examined upon oath, the physicians, and other persons attendant upon his Majesty, and having ascertained the state of his Majesty's health by all such other ways and means as appeared to us to be necessary for that purpose, do hereby declare and certify, that the state of his Majesty's health, at the time of this our meeting, is not such as to enable his Majesty to resume the personal exercise of his royal functions. That his Majesty's bodily health is but little disordered. That, in consequence of an accession of mental disorder, subsequent to our report of the 6th April last, a change took place in the system of management, which had been previously adopted for his Majesty's cure. His Majesty's mental health is represented to us by all the physicians, as certainly improved since the 6th of April. We are unable, however, to ascertain what would be the effects of an immediate recurrence to any system of management, which should admit of as free an approach to his Majesty's presence, as was allowed in a former period of his Majesty's indisposition. Some of his Majesty's physicians do not entertain hopes of his Majesty's recovery quite so confident as those which they had expressed on the 6th of April. The persuasion of others of his Majesty's physicians, that his Majesty will completely recover, is not diminished—and they all appear to agree, that there is a considerable probability of his Majesty's final recovery; and that neither his Majesty's bodily health, nor his present symptoms, nor the effect which the disease has yet produced upon his Majesty's faculties, afford any reason for thinking that his Majesty will not ultimately recover.—Signed, C. CANTUAR. E. ESQ. MONTRESE, WINCHELSEA, AYRESFORD, ELDON, ELLENBOROUGH, W. GRANT.—A true Copy, CHETWIND.

Immediately after this report was made, his Majesty had a fresh access of paroxysm, and, from that time, the indulgence which had been allowed his Majesty of walking on the Terrace has been withheld.

A Dublin paper of the 6th, says, "Yesterday the Rev. Mathew Crowley, professor of the Sacred Scriptures at the Catholic College of Maynooth, read his recantation in Christ Church Cathedral, and after divine service partook of the holy communion." It is said that his gentleman has declared

that 150 of his pupils were ready to follow his example.

8. The ceremony of opening the Thames and Medway canal took place at Gravesend, under a salute of 21 guns, from the Gravesend Volunteer Artillery. After the business was over, 700 ladies and gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous collation, and the event was celebrated with much hilarity and decorum.

9. The fractional parts of the dividends at the Bank were paid in the new three-shilling tokens. The crowd of claimants was excessive.

This evening a young gentleman, named West, aged 18, while bathing off Kingston, got into a hole, when a servant of Mr. Chalfenor, at whose house Master W. was on a visit, plunged in to his relief, and, unflappily, they both were drowned.

11. In the court of Common Pleas, an action was tried, brought by Mr. Fuller, apothecary, of Piccadilly, against the executors of the late Duke of Queensbury, for 10,000*l*, being his charge for attendance on his Grace for seven years and an half, during which time he had made him 9,310 visits. The jury returned a verdict for 7,500*l*.

Same day, in the court of Exchequer, a person named Page, was convicted in mitigated penalties to the amount of 400*l* for refusing to allow the property tax to be deducted from the interest of 300*l*, which he had lent to Robert Wright, a farmer in Norfolk, on the mortgage of his farm. The penalties actually incurred were 7200*l*.

12. In the court of King's Bench, Davenport Sedley and Baron Kierrulff, with John Sedley and Edward Meyer, who have absconded, were tried on an indictment, charging them with conspiring to defraud the Marquis of Windsor of various sums, under pretence of advancing money on the Marquis's acceptances. It appeared from the evidence, that his Lordship being in want of money, accepted four bills, drawn by Meyer, at four and six months, to the amount of 3000*l*, and received in return Meyer's acceptances at twenty-one days, for 2800*l*. Of Meyer's bills, only 100*l* was paid, but as the bills accepted by his lordship were becoming due, threatening letters, under various signatures (but as really all written by Davenport Sedley), were sent to his lordship, in order to induce him to pay the said bills, although value for them had never been received. These facts were clearly proved against Davenport Sedley; but the evidence against Kierrulff amounting only to suspicion, he was acquitted, and Davenport Sedley found guilty.

13. A gentleman of the name of Moore, of Sussex, obtained a verdict in the court of King's Bench, with 50*l* damages, against his bailiff, for *Con. with Mrs. Moore, the mother of seven children.*

14. A peeper, belonging to Fulkstone workhouse, named William Stephens, 60

years of age, hung himself. The only reason assigned for this rash act is, the tender passion, as a letter was found in his pocket, addressed to his *chère amie*, at Dover. Crooner's verdict—*Felo-de-se*.

15. The office of the Paisley Union Bank Company, Glasgow, was entered by means of false keys, and robbed of Scotch Bank notes, Bank of England notes, and cash, to the amount of 20,000*l*. Hulton White, a well-known character, who has twice escaped from transportation, has undergone an examination at Bow street, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery.

BULLETINS OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

" Windsor Castle, June 29—His Majesty remains in the same state as during the last week."—" Windsor Castle, July 6—His Majesty is in some respects a little better this week."—" Windsor Castle, July 13—His Majesty has had a fresh accession of his disorder."—" Windsor Castle, July 16—The symptoms of the King's disorder, since the last accession of it, have continued to increase, and his Majesty has passed a very restless night."—" Windsor Castle, July 17—His Majesty has had some sleep during the night, and his disorder has not increased since yesterday."—" Windsor Castle, July 18—His Majesty has had some sleep in the night, but he is not better this morning."—" Windsor Castle, July 19—His Majesty has passed a sleepless night, and is not better this morning."—" Windsor Castle, July 20—The King has had several hours' sleep in the course of the night. His Majesty is in no respect worse this morning."—" Windsor Castle, July 21—His Majesty has had some sleep in the night, and is upon the whole a little better."

COURT OF SESSION, EDINBURGH.

Sir Francis Burdett, v. Mr. Scott—Mr. Jeffrey stated, that this was a very short and common case on the part of his client Sir Francis Burdett, who was suing Mr. Scott upon a bond for 5000*l*, of borrowed money. That Mr. Scott had put in long and special defences, every syllable of which was denied by Sir F. Burdett, but besides this positive and general denial, Sir Francis objected to the relevancy of the defence, Sir F. Burdett positively denied that any trust, of any sort or kind, was ever reposed in Mr. Scott. That the defence against the present action was in substance as follows:—

" A Lady, whose name it is unnecessary to mention, having been debauched by Sir Francis Burdett, became pregnant by him, and the parties were reduced to a state of the greatest distress and embarrassment. It became the duty of Mr. Scott to protect his female and her child, and to obtain from Sir Francis some provision for the latter, to be used as future exigencies might require, &c."

was then uncertain to what extent a provision might be necessary. In Spring, 1801, Sir Francis granted his bond, in the English form, to Mr. Scott, for the sum of 40,000*l.* defensible upon payment of 20,000*l.* within six months from the date thereof. It was understood that Mr. Scott was to use this bond according to his discretion, for the purpose already alluded to. Soon after the bond was granted, Sir F. agreed to pay to Mr. Scott the sum of 10,000*l.* in part of the bond; but not having the whole of that sum at his command, he paid 5000*l.* only, and Mr. Scott indorsed the said payment of 5000*l.* upon the bond. Sir Francis, as well as the lady, had apprehended an immediate public disclosure and disgrace, but as this, very luckily for them, did not follow, Mr. Scott, under the circumstances of the case, did not think it necessary to call upon Sir Francis for any further payments upon his bond. But he thought it proper to retain the bond in his custody; and, to provide against any bad consequences that might happen in case of his own death, he made a will, by which he bequeathed the 5000*l.* he had received from Sir Francis as a legacy to the child; and appointed as his executor, with the same power over Sir Francis's bond that he himself had, Charles Warren, Esq. barrister at law, who was well acquainted with all the circumstances of the transaction. During the autumn of 1805, and the spring of 1806, Sir F. and Mr. Scott had some differences with respect to Sir F.'s bond, and the payment of 5000*l.* which Sir F. for reasons best known to himself, demanded back from Mr. Scott; but Mr. Scott positively insisted upon retaining the 5000*l.* for the benefit of the said child. At this time, however, Sir Francis being uneasy that his bond for 20,000*l.* was still out against him, requested that if Mr. Scott, under the circumstances of the case, thought the 5000*l.* already paid to be sufficient, the 20,000*l.* bond might be discharged. To this Mr. Scott not only agreed, but to satisfy Sir F. Burdett, executed a bond for the money so paid by him with the interest accumulated on it, amounting in the whole to 5750*l.* which was depo-

sited in the hands of Mr. Warren, as Mr. Scott's obligation for the money to Sir Francis, and to be delivered to Sir Francis in case the child should die. But if the child should be alive at the end of the five years, then Sir Francis was to discharge Mr. Scott's bond in the same manner that Mr. Scott was to discharge Sir Francis's bond. Both bonds were accordingly deposited in the hands of Mr. Warren; but it would appear that Sir Francis was successful in getting from Mr. Warren this bond even before the expiry of the five years, during which time Mr. Warren was to retain it in his custody; and, although the said child is yet alive, and Mr. Scott is bound to keep the money received from Sir Francis, for the benefit of the said child, Sir Francis, has thought proper to institute the present action for payment of the bond; in doing which, he seems to have totally forgotten every circumstance relating to the transaction, its meaning and object, and the terms and conditions agreed upon by the parties at entering into it. The defence against the present action, therefore, is, that Mr. Scott is not liable to pay the contents of the said bond; and that he ought to be absolved with full expences."

Mr. Jeffery stated, that the whole of the defence was false and calumnious; that Sir Francis denied that he ever had a child except by his own wife; and that he had only read the defence, merely to argue against the relevancy of it in point of law.

Mr. Scott (in the absence of his council) said, that although Sir Francis Burdett had come forward with a positive denial of every syllable of these defences, yet it was in Mr. Scott's power to prove the falsehood of this denial, under Sir Francis Burdett's own hand, and by a variety of evidence which he insisted upon being allowed to adduce, that he might be able to keep himself right and safe in this infamous business.

The Judge (Lord Meadowbank), after a hearing of considerable length, allowed Mr. Scott to give in a condescence of what he offered to prove, and Sir Francis Burdett to answer it.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

A NEW edition of Van der Hooght's *Hebrew Bible*, edited by the Rev. Joseph Samuel Frey, is in the press; and, from the first part, which is published, it appears, that the greatest diligence is using to render it a fac simile in its letters, letters, points, accents, marginal notes, &c. and will be completed in twelve parts. The Editor's method of correcting the work is this: A Jewish boy reads to him every letter, point, and accent, from the Hebrew Bible; the sheets are afterwards revised by a perfect Hebraist (a converted Jew), who has been engaged by the Rev. J. S. Frey at a great expense. Of all the editions of the Hebrew Bible (Dr. Rees observes, in the

new edition of the *Cyclopædia*), the most beautiful and correct are the two of J. Athias, a Jew of Amsterdam; the first, of 1661, is the best paper, but that of 1667 is the most exact. This edition appeared to their High Mightinesses the States General so particularly meritorious, that Athias was presented with a chain of gold, and a gold medal pendant. That, however, published since at Amsterdam, by Vander Hooght, in 1705, is preferable to any of them; and this, of course, is a fac simile.

There is now in the press, and intended for speedy publication, "A Narrative of the Persecutions of Hippolyta Joseph da

Costa, Pereira Furtado de Mendonça, a Native of Colonia-do-Sacramento, on the River La Plata; imprisoned and tried in Lisbon, by the Inquisition, for the pretended Crime of Free-masonry. To which are added, the Bye-Laws of the Inquisition of Lisbon, both Ancient and Modern, never before published, taken from the Originals in one of the Royal Libraries in London." In two volumes, 8vo.

The Duke of Gloucester has, publicly, expressed his intention to establish a prize at Cambridge, for the best essay in English verse; and Lord Grenville, the much-respected Chancellor of Oxford, it is said, in order to keep pace with his Highness's patronage of literature in the sister university, intends also establishing a new prize for an English prose Essay by under-graduate Gentlemen Commoners. The prize also existing being confined to gentlemen of four years' standing, renders his Lordship's a great desideratum.

Mr. M'Henry, of Friday-street, Cheap-side, has prepared for the press, and means to publish, by subscription, a new and im-

proved *Grammar of the Spanish Language*, designed for every class of learners, and especially for such as are their own instructors.

The eleventh Number of *Leybourn's Mathematical Repository* contains—1. Solutions to the Mathematical Questions proposed in Number IX.; 2. Solutions to a curious Problem in Dynamics; 3. Expansion of a Formula connected with the Inquiries relating to Physical Astronomy; 4. On the Sine and Cosine of the Multiple Arc, on the Sine and Cosine of an Arc in Terms of the Arc itself, and a new Theorem for the Elliptic Quadrant; 5. On Magic Squares; 6. An Account of an Experiment for determining the universal Attraction of Matter; 7. Observations on Polygonal Numbers; 8. On the irreducible Case of Cubic Equations; 9. The Senate House Problems, given in the University of Cambridge to the Candidates for Honour during the Examination for the Degree of B.A. in January 1811; 10. Continuation of Le Gendre's Memoir on Elliptic Transcendentals; and 11. A Series of new Questions to be answered in a subsequent Number.

BIRTHS.

AT Upton, Essex, the lady of J. H. Pelly, Esq. of a daughter.——At his house in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea, the wife of the Rev. Weeden Butler, jun. of a daughter; being their fourth child.——Mrs.

Browné, the lady of the Dean of Eerns, in Galway, and niece to Major Matthew Cusack, of Sheffield House, Queen's County, Ireland, of a daughter.——Viscountess Talmouth, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

LORD Viscount Hawarden, to the youngest daughter of P. Bruce, Esq. of Upper Grosvenor-street.——In Scotland, having eloped to avoid the law's delay, the daughter of the Duke of St. Alban's, to Viscount Deerhurst: the lady had, at her own disposal, 100,000*l.*——Col. the Hon. W. Fitzroy, to Lady E. Fitzroy, third daughter of the late Duke of Grafton.

At Devizes, Mr. Jabez Legg, of Fleet-street, London, to Miss Waylen, daughter of R. Waylen, Esq. of the above place.——Lord Cloncurry, to Mrs. Leeson, mother to the Earl of Milltown.——Lord Burgherist, eldest son of the Earl of Westmoreland, to the daughter of the Hon. Wellesley Pole.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Pym's-farm, near Wem, Shropshire, W. West Betty, Esq. father of L. W. Betty, Esq. the Young Roscius.——The Rev. John Markham, rector of Northill, in Bedfordshire.——At Lutetia, in Wiltshire, Colonel Blunt, in the 70th year of his age.——At Walsworth, universally regretted, Mr. Staff, wine and brandy merchant. An accident that he met with about a month since, in Cornhill, was the cause of his death.——At his residence at the New River Head, near Islington, Robert Mylne, Esq. the celebrated architect, planner, and constructor of Blackfriars-bridge, in the 70th year of his age.——Sir Wm. Cunningham, Bart. of Berrington, &c.

May 26, T. Ptake, Esq. of Denbigh, formerly of Southampton-buildings, in the 78th year of his age.

June 7, in Park-street, Bristol, the Rev. Mr. R. Collins, rector of King's-Weston, Somersetshire, in the 74th year of his age.——At her brother's (J. M. Heaniker, Esq. Stratford, Essex) Mrs. Harcourt, relict of the late J. S. Harcourt, Esq. and niece of the Duchess of Chandos and Lord Henniker, leaving two infant children to bewail her loss.

11, At Rosehaugh-house, Sir Rodolph Mackenzie, Bart. of Seatwell, Manchester-street, G. Putland, Esq. of Snareson, in the county of Wiltshire, and of

Mount-street, Dublin. — James Lynde, Esq. of Ramsey, Hants, aged 70, late of the North-Hants militia.

12. In consequence of the wounds he received from a highwayman, about a month since, when returning from the market, Mr. Nidd, a respectable farmer, of Barholm, near Stamford, aged 67.

13. In Foley-place, L. Strange, Esq. in the 74th year of his age. — At Plymouth, aged 89; Ma. William Evans. — At St. Lawrence, near Canterbury, J. Walker, Esq., aged 77 years. — In Upper Thorabough-street, in the 23d year of her age, Mrs. Mary Anne Sapio, wife of L. B. Sapio, Esq. and eldest daughter of the late Mr. Sewell, of Ege, Suffolk.

— In South-street, Grosvenor-square, Henry Skelington, Earl of Massareen, Viscount Massareen, Baron Loughneagh, in Ireland. His Lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, the Hon. Chichester-Skelington, of Annandale, county of Antrim, and collector of Belfast, whose only child was lately married to the Right Hon. Colonel Foster, son to the late Chancellor of the Exchequer for Ireland.

15. Suddenly, Mr. Mackinlay, bookseller, in the Strand. — Suddenly, in the 59th year of his age, Mr. Ayscough Bennett, of Adde-street, Aldermanbury. — In Great Coram street, Brunswick-square, W. Piddock Francis, Esq.

16. At Lower Tooting, Surrey, John Grellier, Esq. — In Dean-street, the Hon. Charles Bagenall Agar. — At Cottons, Essex, W. Mashiter, Esq. of Tower-hill, in his 68th year; many years in the commission of the peace for the counties of Middlesex, Essex, and the Liberty of the Tower of London. Also chairman of the Court of Sewers for the Tower Hamlets and the Precinct of St. Catherine, near the Tower.

18. W. Priddey, Esq. of Allington, near Chippenham, Wiltshire. — At Sunning-hill, S. Haynes, Esq. father of the Countess of Bridgewater. — At Cork, Henry Osborne, Esq. M.D. — T. Hullett, Esq. of Austin-friars, and of Swindon, Gloucestershire. — At Rhual, in North Wales, aged 71, T. Griffith, Esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace, and Deputy-Lieutenant for the county of Flint.

19. Lieut. Col. Hilliard, second son of F. Hilliard, Esq. of Cowley-house, Middlesex. — In Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, Hugh M'raith, Esq. in the 46th year of his age. — In Lincoln Fields, Mrs. Jane Walker, relict of T. Walker, Esq. late Accountant-general of the Court of Chancery.

20. Mr. F. Neale, an eminent framing groom of Newmarket.

21. Thomas South, Esq. of Bostington, Hampshire.

23. In Baker-street, Portman-square, Lady Viscountess Sidmouth. — At Bo-

roughbridge, Yorkshire, aged 83, Francis Bolton, pauper, of that place, one of the most eccentric characters, perhaps, ever known. He was born at Spofforth, in Yorkshire, and was said, in his youthful days, to be a remarkably handsome man, and the first person as a farmer's servant who wore white stockings. His constant custom, from his infancy, was to throw large quantities of cold water upon his head. The manner he performed this, was very singular; in the most inclement weather, he would go, to some neighbouring pump, and fill his hat with water, and having drank as much of it as he thought proper, he would put his hat on, and the contents would run down his body. His shirt, when washed, he would put on wet; and for the last twenty years of his life refused to lay on a bed, as a substitute for which, he used wet straw, on which he used to lay quite naked, without any covering, but the clothes he put off; and during the winter season has many times been found frozen to the ground. When able, he travelled the country as a beggar; and his constant address was, "please to give any thing."

26. In Albemarle-street, after three days illness, of water in the chest, the Right Hon. Sir J. Anstruther, Bart. He has left a widow, a son, and two daughters. By his decease, a pension of 1500l. a year falls into the East India company. He was born March 27, 1753, and was the second son of the late Sir John Anstruther, Bart. of Anstruther, in Fifeshire; and in 1807, on the death of his elder brother, succeeded to his Scotch title, and to the estate of Anstruther, which has been possessed by his family from the reign of David the First, of Scotland, A.D. 1124. He was a privy counsellor, and member for the borough of Anstruther, in the present parliament. In the earlier part of his political career, he was attached to the principles of Mr. Fox, and was considered as a staunch adherent of that gentleman's party, till the period of the French revolution, when he was alarmed at the zeal with which Mr. Fox, and many of his friends hailed that revolution, as an event likely to improve the happiness of mankind, rather than to subvert every regular system of government. Mr. Anstruther then followed the example of Mr. Burke, and other enlightened statesmen, who saw in the French revolution a democratical conspiracy, threatening nothing but a vulgar tyranny, or the military despotism which has resulted from it, and which not only keeps France in the most degrading bondage, but has spread terror over all the Continent. Mr. Anstruther then directed his attention chiefly to his practice at the bar, but occasionally giving his support to the measures of government in the House of Commons. In the year 1798, he was created a Baronet, and soon after appointed

Chief Justice in Bengal; an office which he was induced to accept, on account of the peculiar state of his health, which required a warm climate, as well as for the honour and advantage attending such a dignified station. Sir John remained some years in India, where he administered justice with impartiality, firmness, and a regard to clemency suitable to the mild principles of our laws, and to our national character. Having, as he conceived, sufficiently fortified his constitution, and being moderate in pecuniary views, he resigned his office, and returned to this country. He resumed his station in the House of Commons, and was a firm supporter of Government, apparently without any motives of interest or ambition; always manifesting a sound knowledge of the British constitution, and a determination to resist the delusive visions of innovation. He was not an eloquent speaker, but all he said was characterised by profound knowledge and reflection. In private life he was reserved in his manners, but gentlemanly in his deportment, and benevolent in his disposition.

At Pooton-cum-Seacombe, in Cheshire, in the 79th year of his age, Rear-admiral J. Smith. At Bleanthly, Cornwall, in the 82d year of his age, P. Rishleigh, Esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. and member for the borough of Povey in seven successive parliaments. Before he quitted public life, he was father of the House of Commons.

27. At Brough-hall, near Catterick, in Yorkshire, aged 67, Sir John Lawson, Bart. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only brother, H. Maure, Esq. of Loughton, in the same county, now Sir Henry Lawson, Bart.

28. Mrs. Allman, sister of Mr. Mawman, of Ludgate street.

30. In Henrietta street, Cavendish-square, suddenly, in the 5th year of his age, Sir E. Deering, Bart. of Surinnden Deering, Kent.

JULY 1. At Kennington-cross, in the 66th year of his age, Mr. J. Siverwright, late of the Strand. On the North Parade, Brighton, in the 85th year of his age, W. Ainge, Esq. Barrister-at law, and one of the Benchers of the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple.

2. At Norwich, suddenly, Miss Sillet. This young lady was so near matrimony and death, that her wedding-clothes and shroud were brought home on the same day. At Edinburgh, Colin Campbell, Esq. eldest son of Sir J. Campbell, of Abercromby, Bart. and Lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Perthshire regiment of militia. At Folham, Captain O. Bond, aged 22, of the Bombay establishment. At Gloucester, Mrs. Jane Read, aged 42, wife of Mr. Read, of Charing-cross. At Cuckfield, the Hon. Baron D'Audale, of Hertford, banker, aged 42.

4. Richard Lee, Esq. of Highbury-place.

At Maswell-hill, Abbott Kent, Esq. aged 66. In Harley-street, Marianna Johnes, the only child of T. Johnes, Esq. M.P. for Cardiganshire. At Ranshaw, Derbyshire, in the 42d year of his age, Sir Sitwell Sitwell, Bart. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of Derby and York. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his only son, now Sir George Sitwell, Bart. At Dymon, Surrey, Elizabeth Olivia, third daughter of Edward Taylor, Esq. of Hifrons, M.P. for Canterbury. At Boreatton, Shropshire, Rowland Hart, Esq. In the 78th year of his age, Mr. J. Litton, farmer, of Oakington, Cambridgeshire.

6. At Fotheridge, C. Ruddach, Esq. 15th of the Island of Tobago.

7. Aged 79, P. Garforth, Esq. of Skipton, dying without surviving issue, he has bequeathed the bulk of his large property to his two grand-children, the son and daughter of the late P. Garforth, Esq. jun. of Castlesfield. At Lyminge, Kent, in the 67th year of his age, the Rev. Ralph Price, rector and vicar of the said parish, and only brother of Sir Charles Price, Bart. Mrs. Nicholls, wife of Mr. T. Nicholls, of Providence-row Finsbury-square.

8. At Northampton, Colonel Sergiason, of Cuckfield-park, Sussex. In Lower Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, in consequence of a fall from his horse, Thomas Berrington, Esq.

9. At Leathhead, the wife of H. W. Money, Esq. of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Bath, Captain D. Plupps, R.N.

10. Emily, youngest daughter of J.

Pearson, Esq. of Golden-square, surgeon.

12. At Southsea, Miss Heather, wife of Mr. Heather. At his house, Widneygreen, near Ongar, Essex, William Barwick, Esq. aged 80.

13. At Minstead, after an illness of a few hours, Mr. G. Scoray, aged 83. At his wedding, fifty-two years ago, he preserved three candles, one of which he burnt at the funeral of his wife, another at that of a relation, and he ordered that the third should be burnt when his own funeral took place; and that some meal, preserved also at the marriage-feast, with all the cyder and liquors remaining in his house, should then be drunk. His funeral took place on Tuesday, when his friends and relatives followed his remains to Minstead church, witnessed the funeral rites, and heard an excellent sermon; after which, they returned to his house, burnt the candle, and, in religious fulfilment of his injunctions—drank out all the liquor. At Willey, in Shropshire, G. Forrester, Esq. aged 73. At East Brook End, near Romford, in the 37th year of his age, Mr. Stephen Harvey, farmer.

14. At Stone, near Dartford, Kent, in the 64th year of his age, the Rev. T. Heath-

cote, brother to Sir William Heathcote, Bart.
 —At Westerham, Kent, Louisa, wife
 of the Rev. William Moreton, and second
 daughter of the late William Board, Esq.

15. At Lord Gray's, at Twickenham,
 Lislequey Cuthbert, Lord Bishop of Rodez,
 in France.

16. Richard Gurney, Esq. of Keswick,
 Norfolk. —At Wolsley-park, Stafford-
 shire, Mrs. Wolsley, wife of C. Wolsley,
 Esq. eldest son of Sir W. Wolsley, Bart.
 and second daughter of the late Hon. T.
 Clifford, of Tixall, in the same county.

17. E. Blakeway, Esq. of Braseley, in his
 93d year. —F. Coulthard, Esq. of Bur-
 ham-house, Hampshire.

18. The Rev. Lewis Mercier, upwards of
 28 years pastor of the French London
 church, Threadneedle-street. Its members
 will long deplore his death. As a preacher,
 he was justly admired for his eloquence;
 and as a divine, his zeal, in enforcing Chris-
 tian duties, was conspicuous; and his hear-
 ers could easily perceive, that the words from
 his lips were the sentiments of his heart.
 The exertions of his humanity were exten-
 sive; and his time and interest were most
 assiduously and constantly employed in acts
 of kindness and benevolence, and in endeav-
 ouring to diminish the sum of human afflic-
 tion. He was a principal founder of the
 society for the Relief of Foreigners in Dis-
 tress. To promote its views and prosperity,
 he devoted much time; and, by his anxiety
 to further its philanthropic purposes, and his
 constant attendance at the meetings, &c. of
 those who acted from the same impulse,
 perhaps, hastened the termination of a use-
 ful life. He bore his complication of disor-
 ders, with the piety of a true Christian, and
 left a character which will long be most
 respectfully remembered, by those who had
 the advantage of his instruction and exam-
 ple, or who received the benefit of that char-
 ity which he so frequently stimulated, and
 to which he also contributed. —General
 the Hon. Hen. E. Fox, governor of Ports-
 mouth, and colonel of the 10th regiment.
 His death was occasioned by a mortification,
 arising from cutting a corn. —At Don-
 caster, in the 73th year of his age, Lieut.
 Gen. James Sowerby, of the Royal Artillery.

DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

After a reign of 65 years, the Grand Duke
 of Baden. He is succeeded by his grand-
 son.

At Odessa, General Kaminskoi, the late
 commander-in-chief of the Russian army.

At Kongsberg, a military invalid, named
 Gordon, a few days after he had completed
 his 116th year.

In the village of Kamenka, in the pro-
 vince of Ufa, a Russian peasant, of the name
 of Alexei Nikloroy, at the advanced age of
 124. At 101, he lost his wife, aged 90;
 and two years after married another, by
 whom he had two daughters, whom he lived
 to see married, and mothers.

At Trichinopoly, in the East Indies, after
 a few days illness, in the 29th year of his
 age, Lieutenant J. Selwyn, of his Majesty's
 30th regiment of foot, second son of the
 Rev. J. Selwyn, rector of Ludgershall, Wilt-
 shire. His eldest son having died on his
 passage from India, in July, 1803.

At Jaulha, in Derar, Major T. F. Wright,
 of the 7th Native Infantry.

At Penang, in the Prince of Wales's
 Island, of which he was Governor, the Hon.
 Charles Andrew Bruce, brother of the Earl
 of Elgin.

Lost at sea, on his passage from Lisbon
 to England, Lieutenant Rotham Home, of
 the Royal Artillery, eldest son of the late
 Rear-admiral Home, of Longformacus.

At Elvas, Captain Kirby, of the 57th regi-
 ment, from the wound he received on the
 10th of May, at the battle of Albuera. He
 was the second son of the late Rev. John
 Kirby, of Mayfield, Sussex.

At Livra, Lieutenant-colonel White, of the
 wounds he received in the battle of Albuera,
 while leading the 29th regiment into action.

In a coffee-house, at Belem, in Portugal,
 suddenly, while eating his breakfast, G.
 Welch, M.D. late of Chelmsford, and since
 employed in the medical staff under Lord
 Wellington.

In the West Indies, Sir W. Young, Bart.
 Governor of the Island of Tobago.

At Trelawney, Jamaica, on May 3, 1811,
 John Wood, Esq. eldest son of the late Rev.
 Alexander Wood, minister of Rosemarline,
 in the county of Ross.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, and Water-work Shares, &c. &c.

Grand Junction Canal.....	200l. per share.
Grand Surrey ditto.....	100l. ditto.
Kenset and Ayrton.....	36l. ditto.
Wills and Berks.....	26l. ditto.
East India Dock.....	125l. per cent.
London.....	124l. ditto.
.....Scrip.....	22l. ditto pr.
West India ditto.....	160l. per cent.

Commercial Road.....	130l. per cent.
East London Water works.....	155l. per share.
Grand Junction.....	5l. ditto pr.
South London.....	105l. per share.
West Middlesex ditto.....	90. ditto.
Albion Insurance.....	54l. ditto.
Globe ditto.....	110l. ditto.
Imperial ditto.....	90l. ditto.

20th July, 1811.

Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST, 1811.

[Embellished with a Portrait of Mr. CHARLES TAYLOR, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Québec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. TAPSCOTT, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Livon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. BENJAMIN, at the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

TO THE READER.

The PROPRIETOR is under the painful necessity of apologizing for the omission of the VIEW which should have illustrated this Number; but which the indisposition of the Artist has rendered it indispensably necessary to postpone till next Month; when it will be given, in addition to the usual number of Embellishments.

To a "Constant Purchaser" we have only to say, that we are truly happy to find but one single, solitary instance of disappointment, in either the introduction or the engraving of the Portrait of the Earl of Moira, given last month. We think, from *personal knowledge*, that the likeness is excellent; and we know that the execution has called forth encomiums from those of our friends to whose judgment we bow, as knowing its accuracy. The "CONSTANT PURCHASER" is requested, when next he favours us with his lucubrations, to pay the postage of his letter.

The author of *Detached Thoughts* is requested, by several of our Readers, to favour us with an occasional continuation of them, when convenient to him.

Cornwall will perceive that we have not been inattentive. We shall be glad to hear from him again.

Certainly, no apology is necessary from our Correspondent G. S. for his having sent his favour so late in the month (21st); but it is necessary to inform him, that the arrangement of the Magazine, and, more, a desire, as his first position is most unquestionably correct, still further to elucidate the subject, oblige us to suspend it till the next.

The "Poem on Zeal"

We had better conceal:

When parties grow warm,

Discussion does harm.

J. D. is informed, that the *Seven Wonders of the World*, as they are called, were, The Pyramids of Egypt; the Mausoleum erected by Artemisia for her husband Mausolus, King of Caria; the Temple of Diana at Ephesus; the Colossus at Rhodes; the Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon; the Labyrinth of Crete; and the Pharos of Alexandria.

The *Lecture on Heads* wants novelty.

T. A. W. will see that we have done justice to his suggestion.

J. S.—A *Northern Islander*—and T. in our next.

A *Constant Reader's* suggestion respecting a late Architect shall be considered.

The Poetical Contributions of C. Luf—do not suit our Magazine.

Neither the *Essay on British Municipal Government*, nor the *Fragment*, communicated by ***, are admissible in our Magazine. The former is too indiscriminately censorious, and the latter would tend to inculcate misanthropical sentiments.

A. J.'s verses, and Sonnets by an *Admirer*, are not correct enough for insertion.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, and Water-work Shares, &c. &c.

Grand Junction Canal.....	168l. per share.	Commercial Road.....	130l. per cent.
Grand Surrey ditto.....	95l. ditto.	East London Water works	112l. per share.
Kenet and Avon.....	25l. ditto.	Grand Junction.....	4l. ditto pr.
Wilts and Berks.....	25l. ditto.	South London.....	100l. per share.
East India Dock.....	125l. per cent.	West Middlesex ditto ..	95l. ditto.
London.....	1102l. ditto.	Albion Insurance.....	53l. ditto.
..... Berke.....	173l. ditto pr.	Globe ditto.....	116l. ditto.
West India ditto.....	152l. per cent.	Imperial ditto.....	53l. ditto.

22d August, 1811.

Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST, 1811.

MR CHARLES TAYLOR, OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.
[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS Gentleman, by dint of assiduity and attention, has become a considerable favourite with the public. He is as frequently seen as any actor belonging to the theatre; and his performances have had the good fortune to be as generally and as deservedly applauded. His diligence, in his profession, has not been exceeded by any performer; nor has it passed without reward.

It has been our constant custom, to present to our Readers every month, the resemblance of some eminent person; and, as the tastes are various which it is our duty to consult, so every art, occupation, and profession, supplies us with suitable materials. Sometimes we exhibit departed, and sometimes existing excellence; stimulating both those who aspire to eminence, and those who have attained it, to equal their predecessors, and to surpass themselves. Many of the gallant commanders, and ingenious scholars and artists, whom we have presented, in our monthly labours, to the public, still continue to augment their country's glory, and their own; the repetition of meritorious actions will excite a renovation of curiosity; and Portraits, which are now, perhaps, unheeded and forgotten, may be hereafter contemplated with unexpected delight.

This favourite singer and performer was born at Bath, in the year 1777. His mother was a respectable inn-keeper, whose residence was known by the sign of the Cross Keys.

At a very early period of his life, he evinced a strong attachment to vocal and instrumental music, and frequently became a truant school-boy, to enjoy a lesson of his favourite friend, Mr. Charles Inledon, who encouraged his youthful pursuits, and afterwards introduced him to Miss Guest, now Mrs. Miles, much celebrated for her taste on the piano-forte. Charmed with the promising talents of young Taylor, the above lady took him under her roof, as

an apprentice for seven years, where he received a regular musical education, and, occasionally, sang at the annual Bath concerts, with great credit to himself and to his mistress.

The changeable disposition of youth soon began to show itself; for the science which he had once embraced with delight, and pursued with rapture, soon became irksome, and bore the features of too much sameness, for the wavering and warm fancy of a boy. In one of these fickle moments, when his mind was in search of new pleasures, he formed a resolution of trying his talents on the stage, and immediately set off for Southampton, where he sang two songs in character, for one night only. After this little excursion, he returned home; and, for a short time, continued his musical studies. At the age of sixteen, and under the auspices of Mr. Murray, now of COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE, he made his *entré* on the Bath stage, in the character of Captain Willson, in "*The Flitch of Bacon*;" and acquitted himself with great credit, and concomitant satisfaction to the public. This, with the performance of *La Gloire*, in "*The Surrender of Calais*," and several subsequent theatrical efforts, procured him an engagement at the enormous salary of fifteen shillings per week, till the death of Mr. Hutley, whose characters immediately came into his possession, together with a considerable augmentation of his weekly income; which he retained, with increased honour and reputation, for several years, till Mr. Elliston (when he was appointed deputy-manager of the Haymarket theatre in 1803) recommended him to Mr. Colman, not only as an excellent singer, but also as a performer of great versatility of talents.

The part which ushered him to the notice of a London audience was *Lubin*, in the opera of *The Quaker*; and it will be almost unnecessary, as his success was equal to his efforts, to observe, that, of course, he deservedly

met with a most favourable reception. After passing through a regular routine of singing business at the Little Theatre, to the great satisfaction of *Mr. Colman*, and the public, *Mr. Harris* engaged him as a member of the *Covent Garden corps*, where he has been found particularly useful on the indisposition of *Mr. Inledon*, and other performers. He is a very respectable actor, and can assume a variety of characters, of an opposite description, with a very happy and satisfactory effect. His voice is sweet and powerful, and, in both the serious and the comic departments of the *English Opera*, it is heard with delight.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
I HAVE long been an attentive peruser of the Biography contained in your Magazine, as well as that of most other monthly publications. I have perused the *Biographia Britannica*, as well as all other *Biographia's* which have appeared either in this or in other countries, insular or continental; yet, to my great and extreme surprise, I have not yet met with a name, which, on many accounts, is far more worthy of being handed down to posterity, than any one recorded in the volumes which I have mentioned. Nor will you hesitate to agree with me, when I affirm that this name is not only better known, but, for ten thousand good reasons, has a claim to precedence infinitely beyond all others. To keep you no longer in suspense, the name alluded to is my own.

And here, good Sir, methinks I see you start with astonishment, gravely lay down your spectacles, and, for a moment, advance your hand in an horizontal manner towards the fire—the paper is absolutely singed, and my labours are at an end.

But, be neither startled nor astonished at this sudden commencement of our acquaintance. The world, indeed—the world, I say, require certain forms and ceremonies to be first observed, (which they call an *introduction*) before you can speak to a man, whom your own feelings long ago told you is fitted by nature for your friend. Oh fools! little have they profited by my instruction or guidance, or this absurdity would, long ago, have been consigned to the oblivion it deserves. My way is short and convenient. I speak to whom I please—get acquainted with

whom I please—and write (as in the present instance) for all mankind.

To keep you, then, no longer in suspense, my name is Impudence. What think you now, Mr. Asperme, of my qualification; on what reasonable plea can you invent for the omission of my name in your list of worthies? For I am one of those powers, who, like the Arabian genii, am sovereign over nature: like them, too, I am immortal, and can only be overcome by a being of my own species; superior to myself in power. Yet, although thus mighty and wonderful in my operations, the hand that conducts them is frequently concealed from the wondering eyes of mortals; or its effects are ignorantly ascribed to other powers, and mistaken for courage, learning, or genius, to all which, I am a sworn and inveterate foe: or rather, to speak the truth, they treat me as an enemy.

I have premised thus much, in order to get rid of an opinion which is too prevalent, that my way is but limited. It extends, I assert, over all mankind. Need I mention proofs? Can there be any stronger than that afforded by the numbers who daily crowd to my temple, and who press, eagerly press, to give me their offerings? Look into private life—in the town—in the country—at the bar—in Surgeons'-hall—in the pulpit—is it not I who effect every thing; is it not I to whom the youth owes his success through life?

And, as the subject has led me to speak of courage, learning, and genius, (which the world in general will allow to be virtues) let me enlarge a little more upon these points. What, I may demand, is the use of courage, when treasured up carefully in the breast of its possessor, like a rich birth-day suit, never to be taken out but for great and extraordinary occasions? What, I repeat, is the use of this virtue, when the owner himself seems anxious to conceal it from view; or blushes, as if caught in some criminal deed, when it is at length called forth into action? Turn to learning; and look accurately into the state of the case there also. View the hoary veterans, bowing under the weight of years and study! See him, the wonder of the world, the enlightener of nations, the man who has digested every system of philosophy now written, or that will be written during succeeding ages! See how the company rise at his approach! With what deference they place him in the seat of

honour, and wait, in anxious expectation, to catch the first sounds of his lips! He trembles—perhaps he is ill—no, it is merely nervous agitation. He speaks: *he remarks that it is a fine day!* O Science, coy and mysterious goddess; O Power, more beauteous as more closely seen, how are thy boasted glories fallen, thy pride sunk into nothing! Is this the reward for which the sage consumes his midnight oil; for which he endures the seven long years of patient and incessant labour? Is this the object, in pursuit of which, the youth, disregarding health and fortune, clings, fondly clings to his books, almost at the last gasp of exhausted life? He still, as ever, thy own reward: for me, I neither wish, nor court thy favour. But mark where sits the poet. He surely will redeem the cause of genius: his wit will amuse, and his observations on life, instruct us. Alas, no! There he remains, mute as a statue, vainly looking out of the window for some new object, to force a remark. But ye true votaries of wit and humour; ye whose songs have echoed through my temple, whose laughter has gladdened my heart, croud around the humble chair of my favoured adorer! Few are the gifts which Heaven has showered upon his head: he possesses neither courage, genius, nor science, but my presence atones for the want of all—Hear the redoubled roar of merriment; again and again. The sage forgits his studies, the poet quits his meditation, genius and learning bow before almighty Impudence.

But, if thus mighty when opposed to enemies so formidable, what must be my power when we act in concert? Who, that has beheld this wondrous union, has witnessed its effects both in word and in action, but will own that he has contemplated it as something beyond his comprehension, and, as it were, preternatural? Judge, then, the extent of my power, when I not only double the value of every virtue, but can alone supply the place of them all.

I am not ignorant, however, that I labour under strange misrepresentations in the world. Some of my admirers have represented me as always clothed in red; a gross, and even wilful mistake; for I adopt all colours, and black not unfrequently is my delight. Red, undoubtedly, is often my colour; but my most ardent admirers generally may find me at a boxing-match or a horse-

race, dressed in a frock, and jockey-boots, after the style of an apprentice, among the G—damme gentlemen who encircle the stand, betting half crowns with the importance of guineas. Nor can I easily persuade myself to quit this society. Without me, what were they? Mere non-entities in idea and intellect; formed, like wooden books in a nobleman's library, to fill up a space which would otherwise be consigned to dust and cobwebs.

Here, then, my reign is undisputed. Rogues, thieves, pimps, and vagabonds, all adore me. Hither, too, through our noble and generous youth to my temple, to quaff deeply of my honied cup, ere they venture to launch out on the wide and tempestuous ocean of life. Hither flock the discovered knave, the disappointed patriot, the ambitious statesman, the hoary seducer! Youth throws off its tell-tale blush, and age conceals its whitening locks! All are deceivers, deceived, and happy!

And look around, as from an eminence, on the various scenes of life, which hitherto, perhaps, have passed without our notice. Shew me a spot where I am not; or rather, shew me one where my presence does not confer happiness and success. The pilot, who guides the vessel through stormy rocks, is scarcely a greater benefactor than I, who carry my votaries through fire and water, through thick and thin. Ask the young barrister now passing by, to what he owes the unexampled success which he has just now met with. Can it be supposed that he came pale and trembling into court, his brawny legs tottering under the weight of his body, and more like the criminal about to be tried, than the person who is to substantiate the proof against the guilty? No, no; the very thought is absurd. There goes his rival, and equal in eloquence. Let us see how he proceeds. The court is ready. The cause is one of murder. The pleadings are opened, and the business seems already clear.—But it is by no means concluded.—Hear him cross-examine the witnesses! Hear how he entraps them by his subtle logic! Mark, how they contradict themselves! How he keeps the jury in a roar of laughter, by the keenness of his wit, and the quaintness of his puns! The man is acquitted. Yet he was guilty of murder!

Beyond this it is scarcely possible to go. Such is the power exerted by me

in the instance just mentioned, that it seems to set human laws at defiance. State the business once more in its true colours. A man is guilty of murder; yet, by the address of his counsel, is pronounced "Not Guilty." Judge of the extent of my influence, when, in a clear case, it has been able to produce so great doubts in the minds of twelve honest men, as to induce them to lean to the side of mercy!

Yet, if I save many a healthy man from perishing by so premature and awkward a death, on the other hand, I have no small share in preserving those already diseased, from falling hastily into the grave. Read the papers, Mr. Asperne, read the papers: direct your eyes to the corner of Newgate-street, and to every other corner where bills are stuck: then draw your inference. Why, Sir, I cure every disease under heaven. There is not a complaint to which man is subject, which I do not thoroughly extirpate and annihilate. It seems, as if diseases were sent by heaven, merely to increase my fame and reputation.* Pills, balms, lotions, boluses, glisters, clysters, essences, salts, plaisters, draughts, oils, ointments—in my catalogue of nostrums is inexhaustible. Then again, every doubt which might remain on the minds of men, concerning their excellence and use, is removed by testimonials of the highest authenticity—for they are signed and witnessed by my good friends, Alexander M'Murdoch, Cock alley, Glasgow; and David McIntyre, Toll gate, Edinburgh.

Again, behold me active for the soul's health, in the shape of a young divine, just launching out into life. Who but I adorn his finger with the ponderous ring, his neck with the fashionable cravat, and hand with the clean white cambric pocket handkerchief? Descend to a humbler sphere, and behold me still urging on my course of glory, mounted on a tub, and struggling too attentive multitude!

Time, pen, ink, and paper would fail, ere I could recount my numerous exploits, or claim half the praise due to me. It is I who give success to the mercer's damaged goods, the auctioneer's tongue, the tyler's goose, the mummer's and conjurer's antics, the confitter's "*je ne sçai quoi*," the pick-

pocket's adroitness, and the lover's address. It is I who convey happy couplets to Gretna Green: it is I who unite them, spite of interfering old aunts, and annoying relations.

It must be an observation too obvious to have escaped your notice, that in the world, as it now stands, it is far more necessary for the youth of both sexes to be placed under my tuition, than either that of science or modesty. They may, indeed, under pretence of dissembling their good qualities, conceal their defects: I, on the contrary, shew myself merely such as I am, such as I always shall be. Let you silent, whispering men of genius, forsooth, retire from general observation, and skulking in holes and corners, meditate their "incondite rhymes." Believe me, Sir, 'tis your 'fine fellows,' your 'dashing dogs,' who carry every thing before them. When did you hear of a poet's making his fortune? When did you hear of a poet's running away with a rich heiress? Let a tall, strapping Irishman advance, and he'll carry her off in an instant.

'Tis needless to add, that my favourites are always at peace with themselves, always happy, and always at home, wherever they are. Life is to them but one scene of pleasure: a mistake, the commission of which would crush a modest man for the evening, affords them but a new source of mirth and amusement. It may be said of each and all of them,

Ille robur et acriplex—

though this applies more especially to the countenance.

I am, dear Sir,

Your friend and admirer,
IMPUDENCE.

The MATHEMATICAL CHAIR, or PHYSICAL EQUIPONDERANCE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE mathematical chair* mentioned by the Spectator,† by which the *saturnianian patient* regulated his hours of study, his food, exercise, perspiration, and sleep, has, for a century, been contemplated as a jocular effusion of that author, who possessed the happy

* Impudence *scilicet*, in this passage, to have borrowed the words of certain advertisements.

* A stool of this nature either is now, or was, very lately, in Mr. Asperne's lounging-room.

† No. 25.

art of blending exemplary instruction, with elegant raiillery. In this point of view, it has always been considered by me; and so it would have continued to be, but from the relation of a series of *real* circumstances,* which, in my desultory course of reading, lately came under my inspection. These, as they seem to give to the *imaginary* form of the *equiponderal chair*, "a local habitation," or, to speak less poetically, serve to shew that the same course of experiments have been actually tried, with even *less* success than attended those of their precursors, I shall very concisely detail to you.

I find, in the work alluded to, in the note, that with respect to *PIET*, Dr. Stark tried experiments *upon himself*, in some degree similar to those described by the *hypochondriac gentleman* who wrote to the *Spectator*. These experiments were in number twenty-four; of which three were repeated. A table expresses the quantity of food allowed, and the effects of the different diets on the temper and spirits. Dr. S. began with bread and water, on which he lived thirty-two days. On 20 oz. of bread a day he fell away; on 38 oz. with 3 lb. 8 oz. of water, he recruited again.

On bread and water, with sugar, Dr. S. lived twenty-nine days.

In his next experiment, he lived on bread and water, with oil of olives; the last of which did not sit easy on his stomach; and, at the end of the time, he felt himself so disordered, that he was obliged to recruit his health, by a more generous diet.

On 4 lb. of milk, and 30 oz. of bread per day, Dr. S. found himself strong and hearty. When the milk was omitted, he fell away very fast.

In the change from a very low diet to a moderate quantity of animal food (8 oz. of goose a day) Dr. S. found great improvement of body and mind; but, it is unnecessary to follow him through the whole course of these experiments, as, to the ardour of this pursuit, he sacrificed his life; the melancholy termination of which appears to have been accelerated, by the effects of a diet chiefly composed of honey; the taking of this was followed by a diarrhoea,

and "that," his editor observes, "ushered in a fever, which carried off this original genius, in his twenty-ninth year." It is greatly to be lamented, that a man of such talents, so ardent in his professional studies, and so distinguished for his scientific acquirements, should have fallen a victim to a course of experiments, the effects of which would, probably, have varied in every constitution; but I must, in conclusion, re-observe, that it is curious to trace the very ideas *ridiculed* by an author more than half a century before, until we find them seriously adopted by a physician and philosopher, so well acquainted with corporality as was Dr. STARK. I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,
FRANCIS GRUPE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

§ The nominal value of gold and silver very much influences the price of every other commodity, I am surprised that few or no periodical publications record their rise and fall.

I have sent you the present prices, with their difference from those fixed at the Mint. Should you think proper to insert these, I will, from time to time, acquaint you with any variations that may take place hereafter.

£. s. d.

Market price of standard gold, per oz.	4	17	2
Mint ditto, ditto	3	17	10½

Higher than the Mint price	0	19	3½ per oz.
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Market price of sterling silver, per oz.	0	6	4
Mint ditto, ditto	0	5	2

Higher than the Mint price	0	1	2 per oz.
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Pure virgin gold, per oz. 5 6 0
Pure virgin silver, per oz. 0 6 10
The above prices are what the gold and silver smiths of London pay to the refiners.

N.B. The last rise in the price of gold was two shillings per oz. and took place 23d August, 1811.

The last rise in the price of silver was one penny per oz. and took place August 2d, 1811.
London, August, 1811. B. S.

* Extracted from the Works of the late William Stark, M.D. published from his original MSS. by James Carmichael Smyth, M.D. F.R.S. &c. &c. 1798.

FIRST HINT respecting VACCINATION, as applied to the ANIMAL SYSTEM.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

IN looking over the eighth volume of the *Critical Review*, 1759, I was, from some very ingenious notices, induced to read the criticism on the fiftieth volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*, and, among the rest of the articles, found the following passage, viz.

“Article 69 is a discourse on the means of preventing the contagion among the horned cattle by inoculation.* Dr. Laidard,† the ingenious author, had, some years since, communicated his sentiments to the public on this subject, and gained their approbation: he now pursues it, and seems to prove, by a great number of instances, that cattle are but *once* susceptible of this distemper; that it is every way analogous to the small-pox; and that, of consequence, it may be *anticipated* by the same means. It is experience alone that can prove the force of the Doctor's reasoning: we can only, therefore, recommend this essay as a work of good sense, and the endeavours of a rational physician to obviate an evil of so calamitous a nature to the nation.”

It is a singular circumstance, that this discovery, after having lain dormant for more than forty years, should have been revived, and, in a manner which may be, certainly, termed an *invention*, applied to the human system, upon which its operation promises to be of such infinite advantage to society. I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant, Z. B.

* It will, perhaps, be recollected, that a disease, similar, in some respects, to an *eruptive confluent fever*, and highly contagious, appeared about the year 1750, and, for many years after, made a most alarming progress. Whole herds were, in many places, destroyed; and, I think, its repression became a subject of legislative consideration. (a)

† Dr. Laidard was the son of Colonel Laidard, a French refugee officer, and brother to the late *Duchess of Ancaster*. He was a physician of great talents and concomitant eminence, and a man of the highest respectability.

(a) A German physician, in 1757, was said to have discovered a cure for this distemper, which consisted “in giving the beast affected 60 or 70 drops of *Oil vitell.* well mixed with a bottle of water, twice a day, for a fortnight.” This hint, it was said, he took from Dr. Sydenham's recommending *Sp. vitell.* in the small pox, when attended with hæmorrhages and livid spots.

ΛΥΚΟΦΡΟΝΟΣ ΚΑΣΣΑΝΔΡΑ:

Τμήμα νδ'.

Καὶ τοῖς μὴν ἄλλα νοήσαι τι συμφορᾷ
Ἄνδρες ἀνδρῶν ἐξουσι τόχῳ
Ἐμὼν ἱκατὶ θυγατρὶ βροταγμάτων.
Ὅν δ' οἱ χρόνῳ μολόντες ἰσπαντὸς δόμου,
Ἐκταῖον ἐκλαμψουσι θυμάτων οἴκας,
Χάριν τίοντες Κερδύχη Λαυροδίῃ
Τοιαῖς δ' ἱχθῖνος μηχαναῖς δικοφθῶν,
Παραιολίῃ τὰς ἑλκυστῶν τιτράς
Στιγνὰνθῶν δριδὰς διδὶ ταυραχῶν
Λάχουσι σῖνδου θυμαρτί οὐρακτοῖς,
Πτόρπον διαφραϊδίντος ἐν ἰσοκασφῇ
Κρυψὲ ποτ' ἐν κληροῖς Μηδόμενι στίγῳ.
Ὁ μὴν γὰρ—

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

Secl. 54.

The return of many Greeks succeeded by
lity of their wives at the instigation of
Nauphus—the Greeks misled by false
lights—Palamedes, son of Nauplius, bu-
ried at Methymna.

Thus shall the base dishonour of my bed
To exile destine, and to anguish wed
Those gallant men, by cruel fortune thrown
On distant coasts, excluded from their own,
Not even the few, who share the happier lot
To greet their long-lost friends and natal
spot,

Shall, as to Jove their votive rites they pay,
Round an unclouded blaze the victims lay.
For he, by wily project, shall destroy,
Insidious urchin, all domestic joy:
He thro' whole houses discord shall create,
And from the home-bred bird seduce its mate
Nor shall those torches, a helmsman's guide,
The wreck of vessels, check affliction's tide;
Tho' fallen the branch, which in Methymna's
ground

A grave shall spread its new-dug earth
around.

For he—

NOTES.

—[unclouded—] It was reckoned an un-
fortunate omen, when the fire of the sacri-
fice, instead of burning bright, ascended in
smoke. To this unfavourable appearance
these words of Cassandra seem to allude.
She here predicts, that these worshippers
will not lighten up a bright blaze of sacri-
fices. The explanations of the comments
are continued to the word *ἐκταῖον*.
See Meursius's and Potter's notes. On the
sense of this passage they have delivered no
opinion.

—[urchin,] Nauplius; ἱχθῖνος. διδὶ τῷ
ναυκτοῦ.

—[those torches] held out by Nauplius to
mislead the Greeks.

—the branch—] Palamedes, son of Nau-
plius, detected and slain by Ulysses. Branch
is here applied to a person, meaning a son,
as in the O. T. on some occasions.

—Methymna's ground,] Land was divided
by lot, διδὶ κληρῶν. Hence a portion of
ground, μέρη κληρῶν, was expressed by κληρῶν.
R.

VESTIGES REVIVED.

A HISTORICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, and MORAL VIEW of the ANCIENT and MODERN STATE of the METROPOLIS: With OBSERVATIONS on the CIRCUM-ADJACENT COUNTIES, ANECDOTES, &c.

By JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

New Series. No. I.

IT was, by the author, whose favourite relaxation has, for a long course of years, been the contemplation of the antiquities of the METROPOLIS and its environs, intended to have concluded the series of papers which were inserted in this MAGAZINE, and received with such favour and approbation by the PUBLIC, in the manner which was stated in the last Number of them, and then to have republished them in volumes. This he was sufficiently encouraged to do, by the importunity of his friends, and the avidity of his readers; but, against this intention, some reasons, not necessary to be here mentioned, have operated: he is, therefore, induced to continue his desultory remarks; which, although they cannot, in their present state, be deemed a history, yet they may, perhaps, become important materials toward the formation of one, in the manner of which he has already given so many specimens, leaving it to be seen whether he will be able to find time ultimately to systematize them, or whether that task will be undertaken by some person of greater talents, more leisure, and who understands arrangement, which has been deemed the thread of narration, better than himself.

Having ventured these few observations, as an introduction to our new VESTIGIAL SERIES, we shall now, in consequence of the hints to which we have alluded, proceed in the production of their results. These, the reader will have occasion to observe, were, in many instances, intended as notes to the large work, which we have already stated the author to have had in contemplation.

To expand with effect, it will, therefore, be proper to consider the METROPOLIS, or, as it is generally termed, LONDON, as the centre of an immense system. If we view it as a commercial *emporium*, this system, as Addison observes of *Rome*, comprehends

"All under heaven."

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

and, as we may more accurately and justly state, connects this *Island* with every part of the known world.

The times may change, the political relation of countries may vary; but human nature, the necessities of nations, the wants of individuals, must ever remain the same: nay, even the luxuries of mankind, arising from customs and habits which have become, in the progress of time, as imperative as the demands of nature, must be supplied: war may rage; inordinate domination may, for a period, preponderate; but these obstructions to commerce must be transient, justice will assert her rights, the mercantile spirit will extend its powers, and this natural and commercial combination must ultimately prevail.

The attention of the world is turned toward this country, the metropolis of which has long been considered its mart, and our merchants deemed its factors: therefore we hope, we speak with a prophetic spirit, that, borne upon the wings of victory, expanding commerce will contribute to exalt it still higher in the scale of nations than it has ever yet ascended!

Warmed by our theme, if we have already been too excursive, let us now contract our subject, and confine our observations: yet we must still state, that the metropolis of this united kingdom, which has elicited them, most certainly claims peculiar attention; nor can we suffer its circumadjacent counties to remain unnoticed, in a speculation of this nature, because we consider them as so intimately connected with the ancient and modern state of LONDON; with its commerce; with the lives, the morals, and manners, of its inhabitants; and, indeed, because it has spread so far and wide, not only into *Middlesex*, but into *Surrey*, *Kent*, and *Essex*;* and has, of course, and in conse-

* This was, fifteen years since, poetically, we might almost say prophetically, augured, &c.

"You'll observe, we're extending on every side,
Along and across, up and down, far and wide;
New streets, places, squares, rise, and houses so thick;
That soon the four counties they'll cover with brick:
'Twill be vastly convenient, I cannot but own,
When *Hampstead*'s united to *Mary-le-Bone*;
N

quence, formed a collection of buildings, irregular in their general *ichnography*, and, indeed, particular plans, but astonishing in their external appearance, and, in many instances, as curious in their construction, as unlimited in their extension. It will not here, while we are contemplating the immense and increasing size of the new city, be improper to turn our thoughts, for a short period, to the *mural boundaries* of the Old; for, in former ages, all London was comprised within her walls, and, on three of her sides, her gates opened into roads bounded by *banks*, and, in some instances, as *Bishopsgate*, *Moorgate*, *Cripplegate*,* &c planted with trees.

As *Knightsbridge* and *Kensington* seem to be spreading

Their arms to embrace, and so travel to Reading;

While *Shoreditch* and *Mile-end* are leisurely stepping,

A pleasant foot-pace, on to *Enfield* and *Epping*;

The quick raised erections of *Southwark* and *Surry*

To *Dover* and *Guildford* set out in a hurry:

But, as they've the tickets, to *Terra I pray*,
They mayn't make some false steps, and fall down by the way. (a)

Timothy Twigg, published 1794.

* We mention these three gates in particular, because there are extant local plans, which, in some degree, shew that this was the state of the city without the walls. In early ages, *Bellditchem* (*Bellam*), or *Bishopsgate*, as it was afterwards termed, was rendered remarkable for insane persons, who appeared with legs, obtained the appellation

(a) This idea arose in the mind of the author, as he was, with a very eminent surveyor, (1) contemplating the then new erections in *St. George's-fields*, and lamenting that so noble a suburb and avenue to the metropolis as, by taste and genius, might have been formed upon the ample site allotted, should have been so disgustingly disfigured by a multitude of mean buildings, whose mud-erected walls, crumbling roofs, and untimbered interiors, seemed to threaten destruction to their occupants. However, as many of them did, as was augured, "fall down by the way," and others, having stood their fifteen, sixteen, or twenty years, upon stilts, have since been dilapidated, it is to be hoped that a plan equal to the situation will be formed, and the place not only reclaimed from the sordid meanness of its architecture, if architecture it could be termed, but from some other evils, which were its concomitants.

(1) The late John Groves, Esq.

As society, by which we mean the accession of inhabitants to the metro-

politan (an appellation which Shakespeare has adopted), and were all day to be seen under the trees. They were, also, perhaps from the deceptions they constantly practised, deception, which the numerous roads and relics that were exhibited in churches, and were supposed to possess the power of performing miracles; encouraged, termed *Abraham men*. *SHREX* (b) was, we take it, one of those *Abraham men*: but they grew, in a subsequent age, much more numerous, from the following circumstance:

After the dissolution of the religious houses, where the poor of every denomination were provided for, it became a question which the author of *Thomas*, Lord Cromwell, has given to *Gardiner*, Bishop of *Winchester*, (c)

"Where now may poor distressed people go,
For to relieve their need, or rest their bones,
When weary travel doth oppress their limbs?
For where religious men should take them in,
They now are kept back by a mastiff-dog,
And thousand, thousand ———"

In fact, a very considerable degree of difficulty prevailed, respecting the provision for the poor, from the time of the Reformation to the 43d of Elizabeth; which statute may be termed their *Magna Charta*. During the long period of distress and confusion to which we have alluded, the necessitous, the idle, and the dissolute, were suffered to wander about the country; the two latter classes assuming such characters as, they imagined, were the most likely to shroud them from detection, and to insure success to their frauds. Among many other disguises, the affectation of madness was the principal: these, from the circumstance of their being still relieved

(b) Henry IV. Act 2, Scene 2.

(c) Act iv. Scene 2. The play of *Thomas*, Lord Cromwell, which, it has been stated, from having the letters W. S. was a fraud upon the public, was, however, first acted in 1601, at the time when Shakespeare was manager of the theatre, and, of course, could, in a moment, have annihilated the deception; the subject was extremely popular; and the appearance of *Cardinal Wolsey*, a second time, on the stage was hailed with shouts of applause. The play was printed, we believe, with the above initials, in 1602. The birthplace of Cromwell, Earl of Essex, is yet pointed out by tradition. The story of the son of a blacksmith of Putney attaining such high dignities is still a colloquial theme. The residence of old Cromwell is, in a manner, described in a survey of Wimbledon, taken in 1617, which includes, "an ancient cottage, called the Smith's Shop, lying west of the highway leading from Putney to the upper gate, and on the south side of the way leading from Richmond to Wandsworth, being the sign of the Anchor."

polis, increased, the trees surrounding the gates, and along the roads, receded; houses started up, either in rows or clumps; and villages became, in a considerable degree, concatenated with the city, though these were only along the sides of the great roads; it was not until after-ages that cross and back streets began to be formed, squares to be planned; and a mural regularity, and civic connexion, to pervade the suburbs. We have deemed it necessary to make these observations, in order to introduce others upon the ancient and modern plans of LONDON, WESTMINSTER, and SOUTHWARK, which now, with great propriety, become the subjects of our contemplation. Of these, the first, and, consequently, the most valuable, because it, in some degree, shews the state of the arts, as well as the state of the City, was published in the sixth year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth: a period when commerce, having shaken off many political shackles and fiscal restraints, began to expand, and, if we may be allowed the expression, to luxuriate in the freedom it had acquired. "THIS PLAN," the date of which is 1563, is intitled, "AGGAS LONBIVM ANTIQVA," and, of course, "shews the ancient State of the famous Cities of LONDON and WESTMINSTER, as it was near

the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth." *

The south-east boundary of the metropolis, in this plan, is about the end of Salisbury-lane, Rotherhithe-wall, or Caute's Trench, Southwark; the houses, which are only on the bank of the River Thames, are dispersed over a considerable extent of ground, in irregular clusters; the Borough High Street was not then formed, but a very considerable space appears before the entrance of London-bridge. On this space, a market, one of the privileges concomitant to the foundation of the convent of St. Mary Overy,† was weekly held, and a FAIR,‡ which, from being a monastic appendage, obtained the appellation of, FAIR, annually, on the 7th, 8th, and 9th of September. The episcopal palace of Winchester stood near. Its park walls were surrounded by a few cottages.

* Radulphus Aggas, in his *Oxonia Antiqua*, published in 1578, says,

"Near ten years since, the author had a doubt Whether to print, or lay this work aside, Until he first had London plotted out, That city which extends so far and wide."

The following buildings, it is observed by Pennant, "were not erected when the plan to which we allude was taken, viz

"The Royal Exchange, not built before 1570.

"Moorfields, not divided, nor planted.

"Lamb's Conduit, or Snow-hill, built in 1580.

"Paget-house, so called till the death of Lord Paget, 1563."

With respect to the latter, it must have been erected before the plan was drawn; for the same author observes, that this mansion, which was situated where Essex house and street now stand, "was very magnificent," and that "Lucy, Bishop of Ely, in the reign of Henry VI. added a great hall. The first Lord Paget, a good Catholic, made no scruple of laying violent hands upon it, in the grand period of plunder. He improved it greatly, and enlarged it after his own name. At this house, it was alleged that the Duke of Somerset designed the assassination of several of the council. This involved the noble owner in his ruin."

† Now St. Saviour's.

‡ This fair, it appears, once extended from the road, or crucifix, at the end of Tooley-street, to Fair-street, Horleydown; as the buildings increased, the convenience of the inhabitants demanded its removal; it was, in consequence, held in other parts of Southwark, particularly about St. Margaret's-hill; although, at the time Hogarth published his truly humorous print, the whole place was a fair.

at Old Bethlehem, were distinguished by the name of Bedlam Beggars, and are alluded to by EDGAR, in *King Lear*: (a)

"The country gives me proof and precedent

Of Bedlam beggars, who, with roaring voices,
Stick in their numb'd and mortified bare

arms,
Pins, wooden pricks, nails, sprigs of rosemary;

And, with this horrible object, from low

farms,
Poor pelted villages, sheep-cotes, and mills,
Sometimes with lunatic bays, sometimes with

prayer,

Inforce their charity."

These, together with *Abrakam men*, and all the other species of Beggars, are enumerated in *Daniel's Belman of London*; also by Massinger, in his *New Way to Pay Old Debts*; and by many other ancient authors, who have either adverted to the police, or the profligacy, of the metropolis.

The *Stews* on the *Bank-side* then ranged along the river. The *Grown* (*Shakespeare's Theatre*) was at the back of them. The *Bull-baiting Circus* was on the same line, but at some distance. The *Bear-baiting Circus** was not then erected, at least it is not marked, but another cluster of buildings appear, which, with their appurtenances, were afterward termed *Paris-garden*. These are the last erections of which we find any traces south and south-west of London, until the traveller had, along the dreary bank of the *Thames*, and, in a dry season, through *Lambeth Marshes*, arrived at the archiepiscopal palace of *Canterbury*, whence he might ferry over to the *Parliament-house*, or *Westminster-hall*, which formed parts of the old palace of *Westminster*. Betwixt the *Abbey* and *Charing-cross*, or the village of *Charing*, we only find the *Court* (*Whitehall*), some insulated groupes of houses, and some which stood single. A few noble mansions adorned the *Strand*. *Covent garden*, in this Plan, appears a large field, in the form of a parallelogram, with the monastic building in, or near, the centre. *St. Martin's* and *St. Giles in the Fields†* are marked as country pa-

ishes. *Holborn* appears, in the Plan, as it was, a road. *Clerkenwell* stands remote from any other hamlet. *Finsbury-fields* commenced very near *Cripplegate*, and were continued to *Bishopsgate*, here a line of houses appear on the north east side of *Houndsditch*, stretching to *Allgate*, where they form an obtuse angle, and are continued, eastward, along *Whitechapel*, to the bars, with some small degree of regularity. *St. Catherine's Church* and priory then bounded the eastern extremity of London.

In the plan of LONDON, WESTMINSTER, and SOUTHWARK, published by authority, toward the close of the reign of Queen ELIZABETH, 1610, it may be observed, that an astonishing change had occurred in the metropolis during those forty years, in the course of which commerce had, as it might almost be said, arisen, and, combined with conquest, had caused the metropolis to flourish, and its buildings, consequently, to increase, to a degree that, in some measure, justified the apprehensions of the monarch lest it should be overbuilt. All those bald and barren spaces which are, within the walls, so obvious in the first plan, appear, in this that we are contemplating, to have been covered with houses; the suburbs, too, had begun their extension on every side; the high street, *Southwark*, had now taken a regular form; a line of buildings also extended along the *Bank-side*, with little intermission, to *Paris-garden*; and although the marsh of *Lambeth* still continued in its forlorn state, yet there appear numerous erections in the verge of the archbishop's palace, which are not to be found in the other Plan. *Westminster*, also, seems to have had its share in the improvement of the metropolis. The buildings around the palace, at *Whitehall* were much increased; and a number of houses had arisen in the *Strand*. *Clerkenwell* became connected with London; and *Finsbury-fields* were spangled, if the term may be used, with summer-houses and gardens, which, looking upon the

* The property of *Abbey and Henslow*.

† In the play of "SIR JOHN OLDCASTLE," an ancient drama, which, whether written by Thomas Heywood or William Shakspere, has considerable merit, there is the scene of a Room at the *Arms-inn*, without *Bishopsgate*, London: wherein SIR ROGER ACTON, BROTHER, BLYNDREY, and MURRAY met and where the plan of insurrection was laid, from which scene we extract the following passages, applicable, as we conceive, to the subject of the parish of *St. Giles in the Fields*.

Acton. There are, of us, our friends, and followers,
Three thousand and three hundred at the least;

Of Northern lads four thousand, besides horse.

From Kent there comes, with Sir John Oldcastle,

Seven thousand; then, from London issue out,
Of masters, servants, strangers, printers,
Forty odd thousand, into Ficket-field,

Where we appoint our special rendezvous.

"Mucly, Phew, pultry, pultry, in and out, to and fro. Lord have mercy upon us! what a world is this! Where's that Ficket-field, Sir Roger?"

"Arise, Behind St. Giles's, in the Field, near Holborn."

This spot, whereon the army of Henry V. soon after encamped, and where the battle

of the Lollards was fought, is now the site of *Bloomsbury, Bedford, Russell*, and other squares and places, and adorned with buildings, which may, in many instances, be termed palaces, which, as we shall have occasion to observe, extend to the New Road. *Sir John Oldcastle*. The good Lord Cobham, was executed in *Ficket-field*.

Survey of them,* formed a kind of *rus in urbe*, where our metropolitan ancestors, in the reign of James I.

“at their hours of leisure
Would puff their pipes, and take their pleasure.”

* This, which is an extremely curious paper, is intitled “A Survey, taken the 30th day of December, Anno Dom. 1567, and the tenth of Queen Elizabeth, of the Manor of Finsbury, in the County of Middlesex, belonging to the Prebend of Walling and Finsbury, in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul, London.”

“Wherein are particularly specified, as well the capital messuage and site of the said Manor, and all other Messuages, Houses, Gardens, Orchards, Woods, Tenements, Meadows, Pastures, Gardens, Leasures, and other grounds, being the domains of the said Manor, with the Butts and bounds thereof; as also the rents and services belonging to the said Manor, and the names of the tenants by whom the same are to be paid; with mention, also, for what lands the said rents and services are due, with the Butts and bounds thereof.”

The manor of Finsbury extended, north-east-ward, into the parish of St. Leonard, SHORDBOROUGH.

“THE MANOR-HOUSE” (says the Survey), “commonly called *Finsbury-farm*,” consisted of “a large building,” where, we apprehend, the court-leet and court-baron were held, also “a large barn, a gate-house, and stables, a garden, and orchard, belonging to the said manor-house.”

From a careful examination of the Survey, and a comparison of it with an ancient Plan, it appears most probable, that this manor-house was situated in the parish of *St. Andrew*, and near the priory of *Holgate*, which is the spot whence the survey began, as is proved by the next article, viz.

“Six garden: one in the tenure of *Wm. Chert*, cooper; the other five severally held by *Master Lionel Duckall*, Alderman; *John Hall*, grocer; *Wm. Pulwood*, Grocer; *John Hall*, Clothworker; and *Wm. Leonard*, Mercer: all which lie together, adjoining to the said Manor on the North, and the Moor-field and lane leading between the said gardens, and others belonging to the prebend of the Bishop, and now in the tenure of the Merchant Tailors, on the South. And a garden, also belonging to the said Lordship, in the tenure of *John Gad*, Merchant Tailor, on the west, and the ditch and way there leading from London on the east.”

(a) The last vestiges of this once celebrated priory, which appear above-ground, are to be found at the entrance of the New-road, from *Holgate*-lane. On the left, is still to be seen part of one of the piers of the ancient gate, which has been dissipated much within living memory; on the other side, walled into the wall of a, comparatively, modern house, is the keystone of the arch.

and where,

“Retir’d from smoke and noise, the civic fair

Unbair’d the breezes of the suburb air;
Delighted in the woods, like *Packs*,† to dwell
Amidst the rural groves of *Cherkenwell*;
Or from their bowers dispers’d o’er *Finsbury* fields,

Shew that the gallant *Mars* to *Cupid* yields;
Taught by the God of Love to exercise
The killing darts of their winking eyes.
Beware, then, ARCHERS, of your lovely foes,

They’re doubly arm’d, their auburn brows
are bows.”†

In the eastern extremity of the metropolis, improvements seem to have been less remarkable. *Whitechapel*-bars nearly terminated the buildings on the upper road, while those by the *Aber*-side appear to have ended at *St. Catherine’s-dock*, or *Hermitage-bridge*, where a large erection, elegantly termed a *Biere* house, bounds their extension.

During the peaceful reign of James I. the extension of London, &c. was gradually progressive; and it is to be observed, that its greatest accumulation of houses, streets, and public edifices, were on the west and north sides; that is to

The several parcels of lands and tenements which composed this extensive manor, are, in this Survey, to which we shall again have occasion to refer, marked with equal accuracy. When the manor-house fell to decay, the courts, we find, were held at the *Turk’s*, or, as it is termed in the record, the “*Turk’s Head*,” which stood in the centre of *Finsbury-field*, near the present *Artillery-ground*; as the situation of property altered, in consequence of the lapse of time, they were removed to various places in the manor, and are now held at the *Swan*, *Bushill-row*.

Probably, once so tenet I from *Piet-hus*, a manor and grange, now *Turnmill-street*, *Cherkenwell*; though (if we may credit many of the ancient dramatists) rather from a their painted ancestors.

“Coris. And, if need be,
I have a court and banqueting-house in my orchard,

Where man, a man of honor has not scorn’d
To spend an afternoon.”

Bonduan, by *Massinger*.

Our old plays, as we have, indeed, before noted, are full of allusions to these garden-houses. An instance of this is given in *Stanhope’s Anatomy of Abuses*, 1599, in the following words. “In the suburbs of the City, they (the women) have gardens, either piled, or walled round about very high, with their *kitchens* and *bowers*,” &c. Banqueting-houses are, also, mentioned again by *Massinger*, in the *City Madam*, and by *Shakespeare*, *Henry IV. Part II.*

say, in the parish of *St. Margaret*, which, then, included the whole city of *Westminster*, the parishes of *St. Martin* in the fields,* and 't *Giles*', Cripple-gate. For this architectural accumulation many reasons have been assigned; but we think, that the most substantial are, the residence of the Court at *Whitehall*, and the residence of the Muses in the *Finsbury district*. It is not impossible but that many readers may smile at our placing the residence of the Muses in the latter situation, and, recollecting that "within its ample verge are included *Grub street* and *Bedlam*," be, like *Swift* and *Pope*, inclined to form betwixt literature and its retreats some ideal concatenation: yet, still, the fear of ridicule shall not induce us to deviate from our arrangement, in support of which we can adduce the following reasons, viz. It is well known, that, after the invention of printing had begun to operate in this kingdom, and the productions of the press to spread, the booksellers, who first appeared, were, in the reign of Henry VII placed under the protection of *Edmund Dudley*, who, while he was Speaker of the House of Commons, had a house adjoining to the west gate of Westminster-abbey, the site of which is occupied, at present, by two ancient, but, in their interior, extremely handsome and convenient, houses,† near which, in the *Almonry*, the persons who vended the works printed under his inspection resided‡ In the reign

of Henry VIII. we find several booksellers near the *Black-friars*; whence they, after the Reformation, removed to *St. Paul's-church-yard*, or, as it was vernacularly termed, *Paul's*; they then spread into *Aldersgate-street*, *Little Britain*, and *Barbican*: the reason for this is obvious; the northern suburb, to which we have lately alluded, was considered as the gayest part of London.§ In the reign of Elizabeth, few of the public amusements had travelled westward; but in that of *James I.* the court exhibited scenes of gayety and splendor before unknown. The masks of *Jonson*, and the superb architectural buildings and pictorial decorations of *Jones*, testify, at once, genius, taste, and opulence; but still the Court was, in some degree, insulated; the manners of the nobility and gentry of that period were, in many instances, haughty and repulsive, and small was the connexion betwixt them and the citizens: yet were the theatrical amusements of the latter, which have been deemed the criterion of the sense and sentiments of the people, such as have, in many instances, become the standard of dramatic taste, and the models of dramatic genius. In contemplating the exten-

were then termed, *STATIONERS*, that is to say, they, instead of going from one church to another, on the vigils and feasts of their patron saints, fixed their residences near *cathedrals*, &c. and became, within their verge, like the early booksellers in *Paternoster-row*, for instance, *stationary*. The place which was assigned for the first *stationers* of Westminster was the singing-men's cells, or lodgings, near the gate of Dean's yard the site of which is now houses, stables, and, in the front, a stone mason's yard, belonging to *Mr. Wilford*.

§ This the theatres, viz. *THE FORTUNE*, *Whitecross-street* and *Golden-square*; the *RED BULL*, *St. John's street*; the *CURRAGE*, in *Shoreditch*; the *SEAFAROLS*, by the *Windmill*, *Finsbury*, or, rather, *Moortield*, where stage-plays, &c. plays in the open air, were performed, fully exposed.

¶ It seems to have escaped from the pen of *Pope*, though we are certain that the idea could never have emanated from his mind, that the dramas of *Shakespeare* were written to the taste of the lower order of the people. Preface to the *Works of Shakespeare*. Yet, surely, in the dramas of our immortal bard, the taste of the higher order of the people was as much consulted as that of the lower. He, occasionally, relaxed, and luxuriated in the effusions of *Amour*, he, frequently, soared to the sublime scene of sentiment, or explored the various sources of

* About the year 1583, Queen Elizabeth, in order to revive the "Bowman's glory," in which her father had delighted, not only encouraged the archers of *Shorditch*, but ordered a grand display of archery to be made in *St. Martin's fields*, Westminster, at the setting-up of what was termed "Her Majesty's stave."

† These houses have been, as long as we can remember, occupied by the clerk to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, and one of the masters, or senior usher, of the school (a)

‡ Tradition, and that of very considerable authority, once stated, that when the *avennas*, *paternosters*, *creeds*, *graces*, and other pamphlets and tracts, which were constantly sold in manuscript, at the gates of *cathedral* and *parochial churches*, assumed printed forms, the persons who had found employment as transcribers became, as they

(a) They are now in the occupation of Vincent, Esq. clerk to the Dean and Chapter, and the Rev. — Smedley, M.A. senior warden of the School.

sion of the metropolis, it was necessary to state the attractions that produced an accumulation of buildings in each particular spot. Uninfluenced by what is now termed *speculation*, they seem to have arisen from mere necessity. What, in a subsequent age, produced the *grand piazzas* and the *elegant mansions* of *Coverst-garden*, gave rise to the gable-roofed and cottage-like buildings of *Clerkenwell* and *Cripplegate*; namely, the love of pleasure, and the desire of relaxation. Increasing commerce caused the eastern extremity of the metropolis to expand, and the progress of opulence stretched its arms into the country, where *villas* began to arise, and

pathos; equally excellent whether he shook the sides of the audiences with *hilarities* or convulsed their system with *sorrow*, liberality must allow, that he wrote to the taste of every person and of every age; he was, at once, *familiar* and *elevated*. The great fault of the other plays of the ages of Elizabeth, James I. and Charles I. is, that they are *too classical*. The two universities had, in the former of these periods, not only declared their approbation of dramatic productions, but had, absolutely, introduced them into their colleges, and caused them to be represented by their students. Among the academical dramatists, *Barton Holiday*, *Jasper Mayne*, and *Thomas Randolph*, are instances. It is well known, that, as early as the 5th of August, in the year 1564, Queen Elizabeth was present at the performance of the *Aulularia* of *Plautus*, by the students of *King's College, Cambridge*, on a Sunday. On Monday, the tragedy of *Dido* was exhibited before her; and, on Tuesday, the sacred drama of *Ezechias*, *Ignoramus* was, in like manner, performed for the amusement of *King James*, when he visited the same college, March 1515; and a source of great amusement it was to this monarch, for he returned from *Newmarket*, to be present at its second representation, August 30, 1636. The scholars of *Christ Church, Oxford*, performed a tragedy, called the *Royal Slave*, before *King Charles* and his *Queen*, which was, afterwards, revived at *Hampton-court*, and the second edition of it printed at *Oxford*, for *William Turner*. In 1640, the gentlemen of *Trinity College*, who seem to have possessed a very considerable portion of dramatic genius, presented to the King that very excellent comedy, intitled *Abimachor*; a comedy which, though most severely criticised, in a rhapsodical volume now before us, does honour both to its writer and to its age. When *Garrick* revived this piece (which was soon after the run of "*The Shop to Conquer*"), he said, it was to *detest* *square topped jewels*; which so irritated *Goddard*, that he could not bear to hear it named.

even *villages* to be formed, at a greater distance than citizens had, in general, thought of *travelling*, much less of *residing*. But as, of these, the progressive appearance was gradual, we shall, like *Polonius*,* re-consider the principal matter before we dilate upon "its limbs and outward flourishes."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

August 7th.

EVER anxious as you are to regard the interests of biography, and to afford it every encouragement and facility, and as this object cannot be better attained than by recording, for the future biographer, the present particulars, motions, and conduct, of youthful characters, who may, one day, become subjects of the biographical pen, I shall make no apology for troubling you with an account of some of those gentlemen who were educated under the Rev. William Gilpin, head master of Cheam School, till the year 1805-6—a school that has sent into the world some of the brightest stars in the political hemisphere, and the fame of which has been increasing for more than half a century.

Through the medium of this communication, besides aiding the researcher I have alluded to, you will be the means of affording the greatest pleasure to several of those gentlemen, by acquainting them with the fate of some of their old school-fellows, and, perhaps, thus be the means of restoring them to the society and intimacy of those by whom they were once esteemed and regarded.

To avoid any appearance of partiality, the names are alphabetically arranged.

1. *Lord Viscount Balgony* (eldest son and heir of Alexander, Earl of Leven and Melville, in Scotland), has served some time, since leaving school, in the royal navy, and was recently made a lieutenant.

2. *Mr. Jacob Beau* (son of the Rev. Mr. B. of Carshalton, Surrey, Sunday evening lecturer at Welbeck Chapel, Westmoreland-street, Mary-le-Bone), after leaving Cheam, was entered of Bene't College, Cambridge, and is now curate of Allhallows, London.

3. *Mr. Rahol Best*, has lately been entered as a gentleman-commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford.

* Hamlet.

between the years 1768 and 1773, by saturating them with common salt; but this was found to cause a rapid corrosion in the iron fastenings, and the ships were (between decks) in a continual state of damp vapour. Muriatic acid, found in the mines in Devonshire, has been lately employed, in fusion, to eradicate the vegetation, and prevent its future growth; but time is required to prove its efficacy.

In the common mode of constructing ships, there are several causes which promote the growth of fungi. The accumulation, and consequent fermentation, of materials not sufficiently seasoned, divested too of a free circulation of air, and permitting sap to remain on the edges of the frames, generate carbonic acid gas to the prejudice of the timber, and which promotes the growth of this boletus. Mr. Humboldt has found by experiments, that eight or ten hundredths of carbonic acid gas, added to the air of the atmosphere, rendered it extremely fit for vegetation; and that the air in mines, and other subterraneous passages, was found in this state, which is very favourable to the germination of all plants of the class cryptogamia. The gas found in the opening between the timbers of ships affected with the dry rot has been proved to be precisely what Mr. Humboldt has mentioned.

The means that I propose to prevent or cure this evil are twofold; charring the whole surfaces of the timbers, and the inner surfaces of the planks, of which the ships are composed, and causing some slight deviations to be made in the modes practised in building them. I do not pretend to originality; when I recommend charring of timber, either to add to its durability, or prevent the growth of parasitical plants; for the experience of ages has proved the incorruptibility of charcoal, whether buried in the earth, or exposed to the action of air or water. The beams of the theatre of Herculaneum, which were reduced to this state by lava, were found, after a period of nearly eighteen centuries, to be perfect. The piles, supposed to have been driven into the earth by order of Julius Caesar, when he forded the Thames at Cowey Stakes, near Slapton, were charred, and, when recently taken up, found in a complete state, free from decay! Among many other instances, that may be adduced,

the practice, almost universally adopted, of burning the ends of posts to be put into the ground, to prevent premature dissolution, may be added as an additional proof of the efficacy of this recommendation; and makes us lament, that it has not been generally introduced in fabrics, where so much timber, labour, and money, have been expended; and the hopes and expectations of government or individuals frequently disappointed, by their rapid decay.

There are several other advantages that will be obtained by burning the surfaces of timber. Rats, which are so destructive to ships, will not touch charcoal; nor will the white ants and cockroaches, so common in the Indies, commit their depredations on substances so prepared. If farther evidence of its utility, when employed only on a small scale, be necessary, the durability of the Royal William, the flag ship at Spithead, which was built in the year 1719, and the planks only were burned on their inner surfaces, would be sufficient to prove its efficacy when practised on ships. Of late years, the ends of ships' beams have been charred, and the sound state in which they are now found has justified and established the practice. Indeed, all substances that have undergone the action of fire have been proved to be unfavourable to the growth of the boletus lachrymans; for, while stone has been rapidly destroyed by it, well burnt bricks, in the same buildings, and in nearly the same situation, have been free from its attacks.

The scarcity of English oak, occasioned partly by the improved state of agriculture, but more by the increased numbers of our fleet, has obliged this country to have recourse to wood grown in other states. The principal that have been introduced in aid of oak are the varieties of American pine; it becomes, therefore, of some

* I am inclined to think, that the writer is mistaken here; and that the practice is very far from being even almost generally adopted. I remember, a year or two ago, speaking of it to a carpenter, who was putting down some posts; and he observed, that it would make them last too long, as objects they never had in view in parish work. He added, that they sometimes charred the ends of posts, or more frequently dipped them in tar, for a private customer, "if he particularly desired it."—C.

AN ACCOUNT OF ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON.

(Compil'd from Bishop Burnet's "History of his own Time.")

ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON was, in all respects, a very extraordinary man. Bishop Burnet is particular in his account of him. He proposed to write Leighton's life; and would have done so, if he had not, as he says, found proper places to bring the most material parts of it within his *History of his own Time*. It will not be uninteresting, or uninformative, to collect together some of the detached passages relating to Leighton in Bishop Burnet's work. A good account may be given of him in this way, with no other effort than the trouble of transcription. The following will be in Burnet's words, except in a few instances, in which a slight alteration may be necessary to connect observations scattered through many pages.

ROBERT LEIGHTON was the son of Dr. Leighton, who had, in Archbishop Laud's time, writ *Zion's Plea against the Prelates*, for which he was condemned, in the Star chamber, to have his ears cut, and his nose slit. He was a man of a violent and ungoverned heat. He sent his eldest son, Robert, to be bred in Scotland, who was accounted a saint from his youth up. He had great quickness of parts, a lively apprehension, and a charming vivacity of thought and expression. He had the greatest command of the purest Latin that ever I knew in any man. He was a master both of Greek and Hebrew, and of the whole compass of theological learning, chiefly in the study of the Scriptures. But that which excelled all the rest was, he was possessed with the highest and noblest sense of divine things that ever I saw in any man. He had no regard to his person, unless it was to mortify it by a constant low diet that was like a perpetual fast. He had a contempt both of wealth and reputation. He seemed to have the lowest thoughts of himself possible, and to desire that all other persons should think as meanly of him, as he did himself. He bore all sorts of ill-usage and reproach. He had so subdued the natural heat of his temper, that, in a great variety of accidents, and in a course of twenty-two years intimate conversation with him, I never observed the least sign of passion, but upon one single occasion. He brought himself into so composed a gravity, that I never saw

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him laugh, and but seldom smile. And he kept himself in such a constant recollection, that I do not remember that I ever heard him say one idle word. There was a visible tendency in all he said to raise his own mind, and those he conversed with, to serious reflexions. He seemed to be in a perpetual meditation. And, though the whole course of his life was strict and ascetical, yet he had nothing of the sourness of temper that generally possesses men of this sort. He was the freest from superstition, of censuring others, or of imposing his own methods on them, possible. So that he did not so much as recommend them to others. He said, there was a diversity of tempers, and every man was to watch over his own, and to turn it in the best manner he could. His thoughts were lively, often out of the way and surprising, yet just and genuine. And he had laid together in his memory the greatest treasure of the best and wisest of all the ancient sayings of the Heathens, as well as Christians, that I ever knew any man master of; and he used them in the aptest manner possible. He had been bred up with the greatest aversion imaginable to the whole frame of the Church of England. From Scotland, his father sent him to travel. He spent some years in France, and spoke that language like one born there. He came, afterwards, and settled in Scotland, and had Presbyterian ordination. But he quickly broke through the prejudices of his education. His preaching had a sublimity, both of thought and expression in it. The grace and gravity of his pronunciation were such, that few heard him without a very sensible emotion. "I am sure I never did." His style was rather too fine: but there was a majesty and beauty in it that left so deep an impression, that I cannot yet forget the sermons I heard him preach thirty years ago. And yet, with this, he seemed to look on himself as so ordinary a preacher, that, while he had a cure, he was ready to employ all others; and, when he was a Bishop, he chose to preach to small auditories, and would never give notice beforehand. He had, indeed, a very low voice, and so could not be heard by a great crowd. He soon came to see into the follies of the Presbyterians, and to dislike their covenant, particularly the imposing it, and their fury against all who differed from them. He found they were not

capable of large thoughts: theirs were narrow, as their tempers were sour; so he grew weary of mixing with them. At last, he withdrew from his cure: for he could not do the things imposed on him any longer. And yet he hated all contention so much, that he chose rather to leave them in a silent manner, than to engage in any disputes with them. But he had generally the reputation of a saint, and of something above human nature in him; so the mastership of the College of Edinburgh falling vacant, some time after, and it being in the gift of the city, he was prevailed with to accept it, because, in it, he was wholly separated from all church matters. He continued ten years in that post; and was a great blessing in it; for he talked so to all the youth of any capacity or distinction, that it had great effect on many of them. He preached often to them: and, if crowds broke in, which they were apt to do, he would have gone on in his sermon in Latin, with a purity and life that charmed all who understood it. Thus he lived, above twenty years, in Scotland, in the highest reputation that any man, in my time, ever had in that kingdom.

He had a brother well known at court, Sir Elisha, a very ambitious and worldly man. Sir Elisha fancied that his being made a bishop would render himself more considerable. So he possessed the Lord Aubigny with such an opinion of him, that he made the king apprehend, that a man of his piety and his notions (and his not being married was not forgot) might contribute to carry on their designs. These designs were, to introduce popery; and it has been objected to Leighton, that he accepted a dignity in the Church from such hands. But it appears, that he was deceived by his brother, and kept in the dark with respect to the king's views. With great reluctance, he consented, in the year 1681, to take the bishoprick of Dunblane, which he chose as a small diocese, as well as little revenue. But the deanery of the Chapel Royal was annexed to that see. So he was willing to engage in that, that he might set up the common prayer in the king's Chapel; for the rebuilding of which orders were given. The English clergy were well pleased with him, finding him both more learned, and more thoroughly theirs in the other points of uniformity, than the rest of the Scots clergy, whom they could not much

value. What hopes soever the papists had of him at this time, when he knew nothing of the design of bringing in popery, and had, therefore, talked of some points with the freedom of an abstracted and speculative man, yet he expressed another sense of the matter when he came to see it was really intended to be introduced among us. He then spoke of popery in the complex, at much another rate: and he seemed to have more zeal against it, than I thought was in his nature, with relation to any points in controversy.

Leighton was prevailed upon, in the year 1670, to accept the archbishopric of Glasgow. Nothing moved him to hearken to this translation, but the hopes of bringing about an accommodation, at that troublesome time, between the Presbyterians and the Episcopal party. He held a synod of his clergy as soon as he came to Glasgow; in which nothing was to be heard but complaints of desertion and ill usage from them all. In a sermon, which he preached to them, and in several discourses, both public and private, he exhorted them to look up more to God; to consider themselves as the Ministers of the Cross of Christ; to bear the contempt and ill-usage they met with as a cross laid upon them for the exercise of their faith and patience; to lay aside all the appetites of revenge; to humble themselves before God; to have many days for secret fasting and prayers; and to meet often together, that they might quicken and assist one another in those holy exercises: and then they might expect blessings from Heaven upon their labours. This was a new strain to the clergy: they had nothing to say against it; but they had not been accustomed to it. No speedy ways were proposed for forcing the people to come to church, nor for sending soldiers among them, or raising the fines to which they were liable: so they went home as little edified with their new bishop as he was with them.

After many ineffectual endeavours, Leighton, finding that he could do no good on either side, resolved, in 1672, to retire from all public employments, and to spend the rest of his days in a corner, far from noise and business, and to give himself wholly to prayer and meditation. He had gathered together many instances, out of Church-History, of bishops who had left their sees, and retired from the world: and was much

pleased with these. He said, his work seemed to be at an end: he had no more to do, unless he had a mind to please himself with a lazy enjoyment of a good revenue. He went to court, and begged to retire from his archbishoprick. The king promised him, that, if he did not change his mind, he would, within the year, accept of his resignation. He came back much pleased with what he had obtained; and said, that there was now but one uneasy stage between him and rest, and he would wrestle through it the best he could.

In 1684, Bishop Burnet, desirous that the influence of so venerable a man as Leighton might be exerted in an endeavour to awaken Lord Perth to a sense of duty, wrote so earnestly to him, that he came to London. Upon his first coming to me (says Burnet), I was amazed to see him, at above seventy, look so fresh and well, that age seemed, as it were, to stand still with him. His hair was still black, and all his motions were lively. He had the same quickness of thought and strength of memory, but, above all, the same heat and life of devotion, that I had ever seen in him. When I took notice, upon my first seeing him, how well he looked; he told me, he was very near his end for all that; and his work and journey both were now almost done. This, at that time, made no great impression on me. He was, the next day, taken with an oppression, and, as it seemed, with a cold and with stitches, which was, indeed, a pleurisy.

The next day, Leighton sunk so, that both speech and sense went away of a sudden: and he continued pining about twelve hours, and then died, without pang or convulsions. I was by him all the while. Thus I lost him, who had been, for so many years, the chief guide of my whole life. He had lived ten years in Sussex, in great privacy, dividing his time wholly between study and retirement, and the doing of good; for, in the parish where he lived, and in the parishes round about, he was always employed in preaching, and in reading prayers. He distributed all he had in charities, choosing rather to have it go through other people's hands than his own; for I was his almoner in London. He had gathered a well-chosen library of curious, as well as useful books; which he left to the diocese of Dunblane, for the use of the clergy there, that being a country ill provided with books.

There were two remarkable circumstances in his death. He used, often, to say, that if he were to choose a place to die in, it should be an inn; it looking like a pilgrim's going home, to whom this world was all as an inn, and who was weary of the noise and confusion in it. He added, that the officious tenderness and care of friends was an entanglement to a dying man; and the unconcerned attendance of those that could be procured in such a place would give less disturbance. And he obtained what he desired; for he died at the Bell-inn, in Warwick-lane. Another circumstance was, that, while he was bishop in Scotland, he took what his tenants were pleased to pay him; so that there was a great arrear due, which was raised, slowly, by one whom he left in trust with his affairs there: and the last payment that he could expect from thence was returned up to him about six weeks before his death: so that his provision and journey failed both at once.

An instance is related of Leighton's firmness and sincerity, which Burnet does not mention. During Cromwell's usurpation, when he had the care of a church near Edinburgh, the ministers were called over yearly in the Synod, and were commonly asked, Whether they had preached to the times? "For God's sake" (answered Leighton), "when so many think it right to preach to the times, let me be excused for preaching about eternity."

The ADVENTURES of TYGO.

(By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.")

(Continued from page 14.)

THE argument of the devils was now over, the vote of censure not having been suffered to pass, as it was decided that ASARAGON had done his best. My conductor desired to know, whether I would choose to be introduced to the club. "It may be of service to you," said he; "for, though you have more of the devil in you, at present, than many have the good fortune to possess, yet you have not, exactly, the finished touches of the character. The *corps diabolique* resemble your *corps diplomatique*; or, rather, the *corps diplomatique* resemble them: and, as a learned philosopher among you chose to define an ambassador, a man sent abroad to tell lies

for the good of his country, so are we sent on earth to tell all manner of lies for the good of evil, which we are bound to propagate and cherish."—I answered, that I had no doubt of either his will, or power, to do me a service.—"Well, then," cried he, "approach with me."—As the devils are used to smoke, I was not much surprised to find them so enveloped in clouds of it, that I could scarcely discern the personage at the head of the table: at length, however, we made our way to the side of his chair, when BELFREGOR introduced me in form. The President smiled graciously; and added, "We have heard, Mr. Typo, of your merits, and are inclined to do you all the service in our power." He then desired me to sit next him, and proposed me to the club as the most proper person for the purpose of carrying into effect the business they had in contemplation. The wine was now passed round, as well as punch for those who preferred it: and a bumper toast was given, "MISCHIEF." This was drank with acclamation; when the President rose up, and addressed the company as follows, in a speech replete with argument. "Gentlemen," said he, "we have met on a solemn occasion; we have all of us had reason to lament that occasion, since it arises out of events that promise to overthrow our constitution. I need not remind you of the danger which threatens our empire in this part of the world. A party, fatal to the existence of our power, pervades all ranks; a regard for religion, morals, and decency, inimical to our constitution, is every where seen; the millennium seems approaching. Oh, LUCIFER! (Oh, PILLARDO!) it is for you to prevent the growth of this weed, called Virtue, that springs up even in the streets of the metropolis. View the hospitality of the Great: no licentiousness, no prodigality, no ridiculous display, no absurd decorations, no suppers to *look at*, no expensive wines to *taste*, no mortgages, no annuity bonds: and then the industry and frugality of the merchants and traders; no false appearances, no fictitious credit, no accommodation bills: and, among the lower ranks, what an increase of morals, that, if it were not for some of the ecclesiastics, which hold that the greater the sinner the greater the saint, we should lose, even there, our influence and credit; they would not even swear by us, as accustomed hitherto to do, and forget

to send any one to us, as they have been wont to do, without hesitation. Nor can I neglect, in this place, to call the attention of our brother ASMONKUS to the dangerous decency and propriety but too conspicuous in our theatres. What has become of his influence? What! no intrigue in the boxes? No licentiousness in the lobbies! How shamefully degenerated and debased is vice in those once favoured regions! How contaminated with morality! In short, in all places and situations, a fatal modesty and humility prevail among all ranks, that threaten to sap the very foundations of Sin, and of all moral and physical evil. Rouse from your torpor, confederate demons! awake from your destructive lethargy! the time is arrived for your energies! Be on the alert to sow afresh the seeds of luxury and lasciviousness; visit, once more, the temples of the Great, visit the haunts of trade, visit the theatres, revive the latent spark of mischief, and do all the good you can in the great cause of evil."

The whole assembly were delighted with this harangue; and BELFREGOR, immediately, proposed myself as an active agent in the cause, through the medium of the press; and the three great political devils, without hesitation, agreed to influence the mind of a party to establish me in a morning paper. An oath was now tendered to me, to preserve, with inviolable secrecy, the source of the secret intelligence which I should obtain, and which obligation I entered into without scruple; and the business being now disposed of, the conversation took a general and amusing turn. Each of the demons were called on, in turn, to give an account of his last adventures about town, and of the mischief he had been doing. ASMONKUS was particularly entertaining, and recounted a trick that he had played FLAZZ, a few days before. It seemed, that a petty-fogging attorney, under the patronage and immediate protection of that law-demon, had been occupying himself, preparing his papers for entering up judgment, and taking in execution a poor terrestrial devil, who owed him a small sum of money. The lawyer was elated at the thought of the distress that he was about to occasion, and the poor man in consternation at the threatenings which he had received; when ASMONKUS, who felt delighted at the

opportunity that he had of doing good, to disappoint FLAGEL, caused a beautiful young lady to alight from a hackney-coach, at the corner of Chancery-lane, just at the very instant that the attorney was crossing over to the Inner Temple-lane, to sign his judgment. The young lady, although she leaned on her servant's arm, had nearly slipped a beautiful formid. foot from the step, when the lawyer gallantly saved her from a fall, and flung himself into a scrape; for she thanked him with such a sweet angelic smile, that he said, "Oh, Love!" and was lost. Luckily for the lover, ANNOBUS had managed it so, that the lady had left her *ridicule* behind her in the carriage. The lawyer, apprized of the accident, in an instant, from her expressive eyes, set out, like a *spaniel*, after the coach, outstripped Mungo in a twinkling, and hallooed himself almost dumb, to stop the driver in his career, to the Strand. At length he succeeded, and gained the prize of his exertions. The lady, who had gone into a haberdasher's, received the ridicule from his hands still more graciously, and invited him to look over some muslins with her, to give his opinion. The lawyer was flattered more than he had ever been in his life. "A person of her elegant appearance," repeated he to himself, as he endeavoured to cause a bundle of papers to retire within the limits of his coat-pocket, to hide the well-known superscription of "*In the Court of King's Bench*."—The lady had now completed her marketing, and looked at the door of the shop an instant, as if for her servant. The attorney was on the alert, and another coach was procured; when the lady politely thanked the lawyer, and asked him if she could put him down any where. The enraptured attorney instantly forgot he had to sign judgment; and, after hearing that the lady was going towards Cavendish-square, accepted her invitation. It was now, "*Love against Law*," "*ANNOBUS against FLAGEL*," and the former succeeded; for the coach stopped at a house in Mortimer-street, which was elegantly furnished. FLAGEL beheld, with affliction, the indiscretion of his *protege*, but could not now assist him; for, to use a common expression, the devil left him to himself: for, whenever a disciple is so ungrateful as to neglect the duties of his proper master, he gives him up, unless he returns, with becoming grace and repentance, to his former master. (To be continued.)

AN ADDITIONAL LEAF to the "TRAVELS of LEMUEL GULLIVER (first a FURGEON, and then CAPTAIN, of a SHIP) into remote NATIONS of the WORLD. To be inserted in the authentic HISTORY of the HOUGHNIMS.

A Continuation of the Author's Observations on the State of England, in which he relates some Particulars that surprise, without elevating, his Master.

As I had, during a long walk, which I took with the *Luppled Horse* and the *Sorrel Nag* (for, although they were in the condition of *servants*, they would have exceedingly resented the indignity, if I had presumed to ride either of them); as I had, I say, frequently mentioned our *public amusements* to them, in terms which, although they were some of the most sensible creatures, in their station, upon earth, were sufficient to excite their wonder, they, soon after our return, communicated what I had said to two *Beautiful White Fillies*, my master's daughter and niece. These animals (I hope they will pardon me for having used so coarse an appellation), though extremely modest, and, in the highest degree, respectful to their parents and elders, were not without a spice of that curiosity which is, I believe, inherent to the feminine gender; but they were too prudent to hold conversation with me, a *Yahoo*, however gentle; for, notwithstanding they have no word in their language synonymous to *censure*, the rectitude of the *Houghnims* conduct having rendered such a one unnecessary; yet, as, perhaps, their term *Nazael* might, by perversion, be so interpreted, they most prudently informed the *Grey Mare* of the circumstances that I had stated, which they had learned from their servants.

Whether the *Grey Mare*, my mistress, whom I shall ever love and esteem, gave those *Fillies* a lecture, for listening to the *tittle tattle* of domestic, it is impossible for me to say. I observed, that, whenever I had the honour to be in her presence, for some time after, she looked grave; a circumstance which, as the *Sorrel Nag* had informed me of the conversation he had had with our young mistresses respecting me, gave

* It is, by the whole learned world, to be lamented, that the numbers of this, and the next, Chapters, are, in the MS. so obliterated, that it is impossible to restore them; the reader will, therefore, insert them in any part of the original work he chooses.

me great uneasiness. However, after a few days, I had the pleasure of observing, that her countenance cleared up; the two beautiful Rilleys, too, her daughter and niece, no longer seemed to shun me; and my master, one afternoon, with great gravity, but in a *tone* which also denoted equal benignity; observed, that he had hoped that his example, combined with those of his family and of the virtuous *Houyhnhnms*, his neighbours, would have corrected a propension which he had frequently remarked in me, to say the *thing that was not*.* Of this, he continued, he had noted numerous instances; but, as they did not concern the *higher order* of beings to which he belonged, he had passed them over, because he conceived that, if I could digest the immorality of the thing, I might speak of my fellow *Yahoos* as I pleased; but to be informed, I had averred that the noble, *Houyhnhnms* appeared on the *race-course* and the *public stage*, *leaped, ran, and played tricks*, for the amusement of the *vulgar Yahooon*, was what he could not bear, and he, therefore, desired that I would retract my absurd and illiberal assertions. I was struck all of a heap at this injunction of my master's, and, prostrating, said, that what I had spoken was correctly true, although I must apologize for having, imprudently, communicated it to the *Dapple Horse* and *Sarrel Nag*, my fellow-servants. I do not wish, my master replied, that you should humble yourself before me; at the same time, I must observe, that neither *Dapple* nor *Sarrel* have raised themselves in my opinion, by repeating to my *niece* and *daughter* what you said to them, probably, in confidence. However, as they have been so imprudent, I must desire you to restate it to me; for it is, certainly, better to draw from the original source than dip into a stream that has, perhaps, run through many *salle* and into many *channels*. Inform me, therefore, what you know of the *racing* and *historionic Houyhnhnms* of your country. Fully sensible of the difficulty of the task, I was commanded to undertake. I would gladly have excused myself from its performance; but my master was not a *horse* to be contradicted. His sagacity enabled him, in an instant, to see through my subtleties and evasions: he was, therefore, pe-

* I have, in my former work, already said, that they could only explain the verb to *lie* by a *periphrasis*.

remptory, and, of course, I was, although reluctantly, forced to comply.

It gave me, in consequence of the *verbal paucity* of the *Houyhnhnm* language, infinite trouble to describe those admirable *national institutions*, termed *horse-races*; and, while I was about to explain the *ostensible reason* for such *celebrations*, my good mistress, the *Grey Mare*, stopped my speech, and, with great severity, reproved me for the licence of my tongue: yet I could observe, when I described the elegant *morning dresses*, the various *coloured ribbands*, and other *splendid trappings*, that adorned the *Houyhnhnm candidates* for *King's Plates*, *Town Plates*, *Ladies' Stakes*, *Sweepstakes*, &c. the beautiful *Rilleys bridled*. I had, now, considerable difficulty to make them comprehend the nature of the profession of a *horse-milliner*. My master stared when I told him of *horses* becoming intoxicated by drinking two or three bottles of wine betwixt the *heats*, and, with more passion than I had ever before observed in him, exclaimed, that he had a great mind to *kick me*; for he would not believe such a *thing that was not*, had I even told it of the *Yahoos*, their *Grooms*, whom he plainly discerned to be kept by them as *servants*; in which opinion the *heraldic detail* that I had already given of the *pedigrees of noble horses* confirmed him.

As I saw that the contemplation of the *genealogies* of some *English Houyhnhnms*, which I had had the honour to recite to him, blanderished his features, I did not choose again to discompose them, by recurring to the former subject; but proceeded to inform him of the *theatrical representations*, in which some, certainly of a *lower rank*, had assisted. These celebrations I did not deem it necessary to go further back in search of, than the *spectacle* of the *Trafalgar Horse*. This, I told him, was a vile imitation of a most curious piece of *Grecian art*, exhibited, near two centuries ago, in a place called *West Smithfield*; which, when I locally described, he would have *was a Houyhnhnmblood*, where the *consumers of oats** met every *Friday afternoon*, to reform *measures*.

* An advertisement inviting the consumers of oats to meet at an inn in *Smithfield*, appeared, for a long time, in the *Daily Advertiser*, about the year 1767 or 8. The *Barbar* informed the *Upholsterer*, in *Murphy's farce*, respecting it. "The Consumers of oats," said he. "Master Quidnunc, are to meet to-morrow."

and transact other important affairs. I suffered him to enjoy this pleasing delusion, and then proceeded to describe the troops of the ingenious *Mr. Bayes*. When I explained to him how the performers were, apparently, mounted on counterfeit horses, with wooden heads, hoary petticoats, and dangling boots, he neighed applause; the *Grey Mare*, also, exceedingly relaxed her gravity; and as to the two *White Fillies*, they tittered, shook their manes, and clapped their fore-hoofs, till they could scarcely keep their seats. *Dapple* and *Sorrel*, my fellow-servants, who stood aloof, joined in the merriment, till the whole *stable* echoed again. My master, in whose character self-possession, and a proper mode of governing his family, were distinguished features, a little hurt at this indecorous burst of vivacity, arose with great state, and, descending from his *mal*, stamped upon the ground thrice, at the same time uttering the words *doro-njounoue*, which were repeated by the other members of the family; in consequence of which, the further hearing of my extraordinary account of the dramatic *Houyhnhms* was adjourned to the next afternoon.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THOUGHTS ON THE USE AND ABUSE OF DISPUTATION.

THE unequal measure of intelligence God has assigned to men; the astonishing variety of their characters, tempers, prejudices, and passions; the different faces whereby they view the things that surround them; have given rise to, what is commonly called, disputation, or argument. This ardour for disputation has scarcely respected a small number of truths. Cloathed and surrounded with all the splendor of evidence, Revelation has not been able to inspire it with the same respect for those which ought to have been still more respectable. The sciences, by dissipating the darkness of ignorance, have only opened to it a more extensive field to display its talents in. Whatever Nature comprehends most mysterious, morals interesting, history dark and intricate, have divided minds into opposite opinions, and formed sects, whose exercise will be disputation to the end of the world. Disputation, though receiving its birth from the defects of man's knowledge, might, notwithstanding, become a source of advantage, if passion were banished from it; a dangerous ex-

cess, which poisons its good tendency. It is to this excess, that we must impute all that is odious and hurtful in it. Moderation would render it equally agreeable and useful, whether we consider it in regard to society or the sciences. If we generously stand forward in defence of truth, why do we not make our defence with weapons worthy of truth. Let us shew some deference for those who do not resist truth, but as fancying they take it for lies, falsehood, and error, its greatest enemies. A blind zeal for its interests arms them against it; they would become its defenders, if we had the art of opening their eyes, without offending their pride. Its cause will not suffer from our regard to their weakness; our blunted darts will not have the less force, our softened blows will not be less home: we shall conquer our adversary, without wounding him. Cool and moderate disputation, far from sowing division and disorder in society, may become, in it, a source of the most engaging charms. What graces does it not give to conversation. With variety it brings life and soul. What is more proper to avert from them the sterility that makes them sink into languor, and the uniformity that makes them insipid? What resource for the wit that delights therein? But how many are there that stand in need of a stimulus to their exertion. Cold and dry in tranquil conversation, they appear stupid, and destitute of invention. Shake off their indolence by polite disputation, they will awake from their lethargy to charm those that hear them. By provoking them, you have roused up that creative genius, which seemed to be benumbed in them: their talents were buried, and lost to society, if disputation had not raised them up.

Disputation may, therefore, become the seasoning of our discursive entertainments; and this seasoning will be grateful when disseminated by prudence, and softened and tempered by moderation and politeness. But if thus, in society, it may become a source of pleasures, it may also, in the sciences, become a source of knowledge. In that contention of thoughts and reasons, the mind, stimulated by opposition and the desire of victory, collects forces, which it is sometimes surprised at itself. In that exact discussion, the object appears by all its faces, of which the greater part had escaped it; and, as it takes a full view of it, it lays itself

out for a thorough knowledge of it. In learned disputations, each person, by attacking the opinion of his adversary, and defending his own, removes, partly, the cloud that covered it. But it is Reason that dissipates this cloud; and Reason, clear-sighted and active in a calm, loses, in the storm, both its light and activity; confounded by tumultuous noise, it can see, and act, but feebly; to discover the truth that lies concealed, there is a necessity of examining, discussing, comparing, and weighing. Precipitation, the child of Passion, does not leave sufficient time for difficult operations; in such a situation, is it possible to lay hold of that decisive clearness which is displayed by disputation. This clear view was, perhaps, the only guide that could lead to truth: it was truth itself. She appeared, but it was to eyes full of distraction and inapprehension, which mistook her; and to be revenged, perhaps, she will always remain eclipsed. This we know but too much, the forces of our soul are circumscribed and limited; she does not deliver herself over to a kind of action, but at the expense of another; reflection cools sentiment, sentiment absorbs reason: too vivid an emotion exhausts all her movements; by the force of sensibility, she becomes little capable of thinking: the man who suffers himself to be overheated in disputation seems to feel much, but, it is very probable, he thinks little. Add to this, that these angry transports, arising from prejudice, must supply it, in its turn, with new forces. To maintain an erroneous opinion is to contract an engagement with it; to maintain it, with heat, is to redouble this engagement, and make it indissoluble. He that thinks himself interested in justifying his judgment, is still more so in justifying his anger; for justifying it to others, he will be inexhaustible in bad reasons; and for justifying it to himself, he will confirm himself in the prepossession that makes him believe them to be good. It is only by the help of proofs and reasons, that truth is discovered to the eye that have been fascinated against it; but those proofs and reasons, however plain and intelligible to us amidst the coolness of thought, are no longer present in the fit of anger. Agitation and confused ideas veil them from our mind; the heat of our transports permits us neither to apply to, nor reflect upon them. Lavish of

rudeness, and parsimonious of reasoning, we load the adversary with contumely, without endeavouring to convince him; we insult him, instead of giving the necessary information; and thus he doubly bears the punishment of our impatience.

But, though our transports might not deprive us of the use of convincing proofs and arguments, will they not be hurtful in those proofs? Is not even reason, in the mouth of an angry man, taken for passion? The prejudice, often false, which is attributed to us, occasions a real one in the mind of the adversary; it poisons, therein, all our words; our most just inductions are taken for subtleties, our most solid proofs for snares, our most invincible reasons for sophisms. Shut up within an impenetrable rampart, the mind of the adversary is inaccessible to our reason, and our reason alone can convey truth to him. In fine, a passionate behaviour in disputation is contagious; tartness will occasion tartness. The dangerous heat of an adversary is communicated and transmitted to the other; but moderation removes all obstacles to the *éclaircissement* of truth, and, by dispelling, at the same time, the clouds that obscure it, it shews the beauty and value of its charms. M. N. G.

ROSE *versus* BRILLIANT.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.
SIR,

THE famous *horse case*, wherein it appeared that the plaintiff had sold a *blind mare*, and received, from defendant, a *bad note* in payment for it, has often been referred to. One of the same nature, and including nearly the same circumstances, was, once, tried before the late Lord Chief Justice Eyre, who addressed the jury in nearly the following words:

"The transactions in this case, gentlemen, appear to me to have arisen from a *collision of diamonds*: you will consider your verdict, and give such damages as you think its justice demands. BRIEF.*

* Although my *appellation* means *short*, yet, when my attorney chooses to *stretch me*, I can be *long enough*. Sleepy myself, I frequently provoke *skep* in others, and have been known to *lie* in *twenty pair of sheets*.

have sacrificed the lives of all his subjects.

Revenge is a passion that deserves to be well understood, and the subject of caution. Anger, like fire, is dreadful when it predominates, and tolerable only when under command. The cause that gives birth to revenge is injury, or a supposition of injury. A real injury received, the spirit of revenge will say, is a just cause for a requital; and the very laws imply the same, which are only a public revenge for injury, judicial punishment being a law of society, and private requital a law of nature; and it must be granted, that it is not an unreasonable, but a natural, passion. It needs, however, the rein, rather than the spur. But, in this contest, we will call in reason for our counsellor. Let it be observed, that, though the injured person has a right to demand satisfaction, he may yet remit his claim as a debt, and absolve the offender; and the remission, which, in an ordinary instance, is no breach of duty, may rise into an act of generosity, and become a virtue. That it is, in most cases, better to drop our resentment, may be concluded from these considerations: The affront offered may be undesigned; it may arise from an error or weakness, or the offender may have been sufficiently punished for it in his own mind, on a cool reflection.* On any of which suppositions, the stifling of resentment is a noble sacrifice offered at the shrine of virtue. It was delicately said, that *the injurious are more the objects of pity than those who suffer their wrongs*—A sentiment sometimes literally true, and always worthy an elevated mind, which can, in compassion to human frailty, overlook the insolence of injury. He that has such a share of meekness in his complexion, as to act in conformity with this sentiment, will, at least, have a pleasing satisfaction in a retrospect view of his own generosity, and escape that remorse, which, as the scourge of a fiend, envenoms the vindictive mind. To avoid the charge of rank Stoicism, I will, notwithstanding, make some little

concession to the contrary opinion. If revenge is sometimes proper, it is when the injurious has triumphed in, or repeats, his wrongs. It is then a salutary correction, which may awaken him to a sense of his injustice, as well as secure the sufferer from future attack: and, in some such cases, it is an omission of pernicious tendency, as well as a mark of meanness, to swallow resentment.

Envy is the bastard sister of Excellence, whose place it frequently usurps, and the passion of a little mind. To dislike real excellence is injustice and folly: falsely imagined excellence calls for pity. Genuine envy is a compound of malevolence and meanness, and therefore the object of scorn. The envious are ill-natured, or the prosperity of another would not give them pain. They are mean in spirit, as their envy is a tacit confession of superiority in their rivals.† As Nature has allowed us the use of reason, in combination with the passions, we will not so far dishonour her as to suppose her the champion of this base principle in all its littleness. Mere Envy depresses and wastes its subject; emulation distend the breast, and exalts its votaries. It follows, then, that envy should be banished from the heart, as the impostor that would represent emulation, that laudable spring of generous actions. Be it, nevertheless, observed, as a consequence of human weakness, that an inordinate desire of excelling may become, in a small degree, criminal, without any admixture of pining envy. Those who are too fond of themselves are found guilty of injustice to others. It is a received opinion concerning misers, that they are scarcely honest. If we apply this remark, more extensively, to those who are selfish in other respects, the inference is equally proper. So that a desire of excelling, however commendable in itself, may overleap due bounds as well as the other passions. In promoting our own cause, we ought to render justice to that of others. Were this always the case, the world would be happier than it is, as the rage for excellence is, to many, a principal cause of discontent.

Gaiety is a very tender affection of the soul, and bears about it a dignity that inspires with awe. Misery is guarded. It is considered as the business

* *Cur tamen nos in
Fovissimatos, quos, illi opinari facit,
Mens sine alluvione, et rursus verberat
caus.*

*Ocellum vultuque animo tortore flagellat
hunc.* *Sen. sat. 1.*

† *O ab invidia non sumus pariter aequales
Miserat, sentent.*

Qui invidet minor est.

of a philosopher to account for every thing, whether he is able or not; and it is the humour of many to do so. In compliance with this reigning taste, we will observe, that this passion seems intended for the same office to the mind which pain performs for the body, and that they both subserve a purpose, however unpleasantly. Were it not for pain, we should be too careless of providing against injuries subversive of our welfare and existence. The ranking of a wound is a powerful call to apply its cure: the pangs of grief are the spur and warnings of the mind to avoid those evils that give it birth. — But whether this sensation be deemed serviceable, or not, to the human economy, it is derived, by a natural consequence, from the benevolent affections of love and friendship, and is their mournful orphan. Where exists a sensibility of pleasure, by the influence of stubborn necessity, must likewise exist a sensibility of pain. Grief is the privation of joy, embittered by a comparison, made in the mind, of a present unhappy situation with a former agreeable state, and inseparably attends the loss of what engaged the affections. We cannot be too diligent in dispelling its gloom, as immoderate sorrow is dangerous, as well as fruitless, in its consequences.

There are other subordinate and collateral branches of passion, which are some of them reducible to, and dependent on, the above leading and primary affections; but we will content ourselves with surveying these in this cursory manner, as sufficiently answering the purpose in view, of slightly repeating the beauties of this curious machinery, and hinting that, though they are all of them intended for the private purposes of pleasure or necessity, at certain times, they are yet to join in the chorus of a concert conducted by benevolence, according to the beautiful idea of the elegant Mason.*

- * Humanity, thy awful strain
Shall ever meet our ear,
Honourous, sweet, and clear.
And as amid the sprightly-swelling train
Of dulcet notes that breathe
From flute or lyre, the deep bass rolls its
manly melody,
Guiding the tuneful choir;
So thou, Humanity, shalt lead along
Th' accordant passions in their moral song,
And give our mental concert truest har-
mony.

LEFRIDA.

But, alas! in spite of all this fine reasoning, notwithstanding this airy and plausible scheme, men will proceed in their chosen track, and Mr. Preceptor preaches almost in vain; such is the influence of the demon Arimanius; but though their natural tempers predominate in men's actions, that is no reason for suspending the office of a moralist. It is the part of a good reasoner to change the reigning humour by his reasonings, and convert it to the purposes of virtue and propriety. Studious men are different in their manners from others; and it is reading and reflection that occasion this metamorphosis, though it be not always for the better.

It may possibly be thought, by regular and cautious men, to insist too much on the utility of the passions; but they are recommended in combination with reflection. Be it remembered, that reason, the great boast of man, is sordidly selfish when the breast is untaught with generosity; and generosity is seated in the nobler passions; the proper conduct of which constitutes the basis of morality.

In fact, if we would pursue the subject closely, and urge it quite home, since self-love has so unlimited a share in human actions, it is the peculiar province of kings and governors (and even of the subject, as far as it lies within his sphere) to seek out and reward merit, wherever it is to be found, and to foster the seeds of virtue. If men in general always have acted, and always will act, from motives of interest, Prudence would take them by this foible, and avail herself of it, by making their interest and their duty the same. The upright man should be the friend of the prince, because he is the friend of mankind. He should shower his favours on a fruitful soil, and not waste them on the sand or on a river; court men for their virtue, and not their rank; and banish vice from his presence and protection. His kingdom would then reap the harvest of his munificence, and revere his nod. Virtue as inseparably follows its reward as heat the fire.

LORD SHEFFIELD'S ANNUAL REPORT.

LORD SHEFFIELD'S Annual Report, at Lewes, on Friday, the 26th ult., at the Wool Fair, is so very important, that we think it our duty to give our readers extracts of its most pro-

minent parts. It begins in the following terms :

" The difficulties I experienced in forming the report on wool, and the woollen manufacture, which I had the honour of submitting to the meeting last year, are greatly increased, and, I fear, it will prove an arduous undertaking to prevent a satisfactory statement on the same subject for the present year.

" The continued extravagant conduct of the enemy, infinitely more hurtful to the countries under his protection than it is to us, has greatly deranged trade and intercourse among nations ; yet the distress which has fallen on this country did not arise merely from the efforts of the enemy ; much has been done through precipitate and mischievous speculations, as well as by the dissemination of notions tending to destroy confidence, and to prejudice the credit of the country ; for, notwithstanding the asserted decay of the woollen trade in consequence of the war, I trust I shall be able to prove, that the export of woollens has increased, and that the consumption at home must also be greater than ever it has been. It will be necessary to remark, at some length, on the enormous importations, for several years past, of foreign wool, which, not without reason, has occasioned a great degree of alarm among the wooll-growers of the united kingdom."

After enumerating the quantity and quality of the various wools imported, their prices, and the amount manufactured both for home consumption and exportation, it observes, that the demands for the East and West Indies were much as usual ; but that very little business was done for Germany, Holland, and the North of Europe. It then endeavours to account for the dulness of the wool trade in general, in the following manner :—

" But to return to the causes of the dulness of the wool market, it may be imputed not only to the overstock of foreign wool, but to the general distress so diligently promoted ; to mischievous speculations, and the difficulty in having bills discounted ; these have produced many bankruptcies. The scarcity of gold is most erroneously attributed to particular operations of the enemy, to the war, and sometimes to the conduct, highly infatuated, of the American States ; but it may, in great part, be ascribed to our own bad policy,

the neglect of encouraging tillage, the suffering it to labour under great expences, permitting the grain of countries comparatively untaxed and untithed, to enter our ports ; when the price of grain is too low to pay the farmer his expences. These prevent the growth of a sufficiency of grain, and have entirely put an end to our former export trade in that article, which sixty years ago was very great. It was the deficiency of grain in 1796, far more than foreign subsidies, that drew from this country its gold, and brought on the Bank restrictions in 1797 ; and, from that time to this, we have imported, on an average, yearly to the amount of 7,000,000*l.* sterling ; which, added to the large sum we pay for foreign wool, amounts for upwards of 10,000,000*l.* sterling, unnecessarily sent yearly out of this country. In addition to this, we have, perhaps, too largely run into the measure of importing prodigious quantities of articles more than we can re-export : they remain warehoused here, free, indeed, from duties, but they must be, and are, paid for by us, and bills on this country are thus increased. These and the necessary supplies of our army and fleet, sufficiently account for the unfavourable state of exchange. The restoration of confidence is principally necessary to maintain a reasonable degree of commerce ; but we may despond of that blessing while we are liable to such mischievous suggestions, that the rental of England, and its produce and manufactures, are dependant on, and must vary with, the price of bullion on the Continent, and on foreign circumstances—a doctrine which can only tend to distress his Majesty's Government, and, through it, to occasion great confusion and mischief to the country. Too many of us are apt to be misled by insinuations, though superficial, and scarcely plausible, and often mischievously intended. It is a false notion, that this country, till lately, depended on the precious metals for its circulating medium. Our trade would have been much more limited, if we had not had in aid a great paper currency ; and if our coin had not found its way to the Continent, I do not know how we should have been able to pay for the immense quantities of grain, wool, and other articles we have imported, and also the freight, or how we should have supplied our armies abroad. The rate

of exchange is not affected by the issue of Bank of England paper; and I have little hesitation in saying, that the depreciation of that paper will not take place as long as the immense revenue of this country is received in Bank of England paper at the Exchequer, and the deeming it a legal tender seemed a natural consequence of the restriction.

"I fear some of these details will appear superfluous, but they are necessary to justify and explain some conclusions that I mean to draw from them.

"That the demand for woollens and for home market is not diminished, but, probably, much increased: and that the export of them is much increased also.

"That comparatively, with the whole amount of the manufacture, the demand for foreign countries, with which we are now at war, was not considerable.

"That it is not the decay of the manufacture, or the want of demand for it, but difficulties respecting money and the great stock of wool in hand, that occasion the debasement in price.

"That speculations in foreign wools, and the extravagant variations of price, have deranged the trade and manufacture of that article; but those wools being now reduced to their former price, and the manufacture of them being principally for the home market, there is little doubt of its being restored to its former state.

"That the staplers of English fine wools are greatly distressed by the distrust arising from erroneous notions, and by the difficulties of obtaining discounts.

"That the sale of fine English wools is greatly prejudiced by an immense importation of Spanish wool, and by the distressed state of the staplers.

"That the scarcity of gold is not to be attributed merely to war, to the particular conduct of the enemy, nor to the hostile and unfriendly conduct of the American States, but, in a great degree, to bad policy in our interior management.

"That through the want of a due encouragement of agriculture and the cultivation of waste lands, this country has paid, during the last fifteen years, considerably more than 10,000,000*l.* sterling, yearly, for grain and wool, which might have been raised in the united kingdom.

"That the great import of grain in 1796, occasioned a drain of gold, much

more than foreign subsidies, and, to a great degree, brought on the Bank restriction in 1797; and that the value of grain imported to the years 1800 and 1801, amounted to 10,000,000*l.* sterling.

"That large quantities of gold coin are not necessary to commerce, as appears from the example, particularly of Holland and Scotland, which countries had a very small quantity of coin in their most flourishing state.

"That the restoration of confidence is more wanted than any other circumstance to promote the woollen manufacture.

"The want of opportunity for inquiry and information, often renders us liable to admit fallacious opinions and suggestions. If the positions I have stated for your consideration should assist you in the investigation of a subject so very interesting to the country, it will afford me great satisfaction. My wish is, that we may not be led away by incorrect notions of the causes of the difficulties that have occurred. If we see distinctly how they arise, it will prove less difficult to obviate them.

"I now come to the most disagreeable part of my report; the statement of the low prices lately given for fine English wools."

After stating the various prices of English wools, it concludes with the following general remarks:

"I have confined myself, principally, to the fine clothing wools; but as to the low-priced English wools, I understand they have been bought up, in many parts of the country, as freely as usual.

"With a view of obtaining the best information in my power, I have engaged in a very extensive correspondence, and I have collected a great number of the best documents that could be acquired. I have not made use of any information but that on which I was satisfied I might depend, and the authorities are as respectable as any possibly can be. I have examined, with great care, all the details, and I have made a selection of what appeared consistent, and what I conceived might be useful both to the buyer and the seller. The information I have received shews, that so little business has been done, that no fixed price can be stated. In many parts, the dealers had not come into the country as usual, but the price is certainly rising, and considerably;

and it is a general opinion, that it must and will speedily rise higher, and that credit is, in a considerable degree, re-established. There is an expectation that some ports, which are now shut, will be open to us, and that; when the check which has taken place in consequence of the late derangement is at an end, the wool will be required at its former prices. It is known, that, until very lately, no wool was sold, except by the necessitous; that the wool-staplers have supplied the manufacturers from their old stores, which must now be much exhausted; that the manufacturer draws his supplies monthly, and sometimes weekly, and seldom has any large stock in hand; and it is well known, that the embarrassment of the staplers is greatly increased by the difficulty of obtaining discounts; that, under these circumstances, the growers of fine wools, in all the principal districts,

had no expectation of a sale at present, the price being so inadequate to its value, that they concluded on keeping it, perhaps, till the two years' stock, supposed to be in hand, is exhausted. The fair of Dorchester, in Oxfordshire, where inferior wools were sold, is the only exception that has come to my knowledge.

"It is the opinion of many, that there is no more wool now in the hands of the growers than there used to be in those of the staplers; but I conceive it probable, that the late good prices for fine wools may have increased the growth of them considerably; and that if the Legislature should not give the country that protection to which it is entitled, by adequate duties on the import of foreign wools, it is certain that such immense importations must utterly put an end to the growth of fine wools in the united kingdom."

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST, 1811.

QUID SIT PULCRUM. QUID TURPE, QUID I NILE, QUID NON.

The Remains of Joseph Blacket: Consisting of Poems, Dramatic Sketches; The Times, an Ode; and a Memoir of his Life. By Mr. Pratt. In two Volumes, 12mo, 1811. 11.

IT is almost unnecessary to state, so well as the literary talents of Mr. PRATT known, and so generally are his numerous works circulated, that the Remains of JOSEPH BLACKET derive a peculiar interest from having been introduced to the world through the medium of his respectable patronage, and, most unquestionably, improved by his judicious revision and correction; but it is necessary to observe, as a most amiable trait in the benignant character of their Editor, that he has executed his melancholy task with an ardour of industry, and a glow of friendship, equally honourable to himself and to the memory of the youthful bard, whom *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

ing he patronised, and dead he has most feelingly commemorated.

Contemplating these volumes, we think that we hear the genius of Blacket exclaim to its protector,

"You took me up a little tender flower,
Which the next frost had nipp'd:
Transplanted me into your own fair garden;"

Prun'd my excess, and gave my labours fame!

In a philosophical consideration of the human mind, the most striking object that presents itself, is the operation of that divine, that irradiating spark, which is termed *genius*; a propulsion that is self-existent, and, in its original state, totally independent of acquirements; for although it is the strongest impulse to learning, that it is possible to conceive, yet, in its pristine efforts, unassisted by *arts*, it has been known to

produce speculations, which no art could, perhaps, equal.

To descend upon the rise and progress of the genius of *Shakespeare* would, so frequently has it been the theme of observation, here be trite and unavailing; yet we must re-observe, that as his mental grasp was expansive, so were his ideas innate; and also, that his progress toward excellence consisted rather in the correction of *exuberant fancy*, than the improvement of *original thoughts*. By the same rule we have measured the genius of *Blacket*, which, to us, appears to have had the same natural character, and, although not so fervid, to have blazed, in many instances, with an erratic splendor, in some degree similar. If the latter poet was not, in these his juvenile essays, equal to the former, he certainly was so to many of his contemporaries, than whom he has also been much happier, in having had his effusions corrected by the genius and judgment of his *Editor*. It is, therefore, time to inform our readers more fully of the circumstances of the youth in favour of whose *ORPHAN DAUGHTER* these humane exertions have been made, which, it strikes us, cannot be better done than in giving his history, as detailed by himself, in Letter II. of this collection, and in the continuatory remarks.

"I was born, 1786, at an obscure village, called Tunstall, in the north of Yorkshire, two miles from Catterick, and about five from Richmond, a respectable market-town. My father was a day-labourer, and had, for many years, been employed in the service of Sir John Lawson, Bart. whose goodness and humanity to the neighbouring poor rendered him universally beloved. I was the youngest, except one, of twelve children, eight of whom were living at the time that I was first sent to school, which was early in youth, owing to the village school-mistress being very partial to me, and giving me a free education. With her I staid until the age of seven, when another school being opened, by a man whom my parents thought better able to instruct me, I was placed, by them, under his tuition, and continued to write, and learn arithmetic, till the age of eleven; when my brother, a ladies' shoe maker in London, expressed a desire of taking me as an apprentice on the most liberal terms, namely, to provide me with every thing for the space of seven years; an

opportunity which my parents lost not. So, leaving school, and taking leave of my playmates, &c. I set forward, in the waggon, for London, which place I reached in ten days, was bound by indenture, and commenced my trade. My brother, to whom I must give due praise, lest I should forget the little learning I had gathered in the country (which was very trivial, never being further in arithmetic than reduction, and being capable of reading, as the villagers thought, tolerably well), frequently kept me at home to write on a Sunday; which, though painful to me at that time, was, undoubtedly, of essential service. He is a man who has read much, has a good collection of books, chiefly on religious subjects, in perusing which I passed my leisure hours, and, before I was fifteen, had read Josephus, Rusebius's Ecclesiastical History, Fox's Martyrs, and a number of others, from which I never failed to gather some knowledge. At that time, the drama was totally unknown to me; a play I had neither seen nor read, in fact I had no desire, until a juvenile friend, who was in the habit of frequenting the theatres, solicited my company to see Kemble play Richard the Third, at Drury-lane. I went; and having seen, and soon after read, forgot the cruelties exercised in Queen Mary's reign, and left the celebrated Jewish historians, and others, to be cherished by more permanent admirers. Thus, sir, did the muse of *Shakespeare*, with a single glance, banish the ideas of Jerusalem's wars, which memory had carefully collected, and awakened a desire in my breast to become acquainted with no other language than that of Nature. To do which, I frequently robbed my

* "A little anecdote attaches to this circumstance: When his youthful friend called on him, he informs me, (a) his brother refused him permission, in consequence of the wetness of the season, fearing he might catch cold. After supplicating, in vain, for a long time, he hit upon the following expedient, which had the desired effect. He addressed a few verses to him, now in my possession, which pleased his brother so highly, that he instantly gave him leave to go, together with a couple of shillings to defray his expenses. This happened when he was about twelve years of age; and from this period he dates his passion for the drama, and his admiration of *Shakespeare*."

(a) The editor of the work.

pillow 'of its due, and,' in the summer season, would read till the sun had far retired; then wait, with anxious expectation, for its earliest gleam, to discover to my enraptured fancy the sublime beauties of that great master. And thus did I continue to cultivate, with the muse, a friendship, for so I must call it, most dear and congenial to my heart, with that divine poet, at all borrowed or stolen hours, until the expiration of my apprenticeship, when I became a lodger of the brother whom I had served, but whose wife, unfortunately, died of a consumption about this period. Her sister, some time after, I married, and lived happy for three years; during which time, I assiduously courted the muse of tragedy, who continued to claim all the attention I could spare from my business, which I prosecuted with tolerable success, and made my family comfortable and happy; but, alas! I soon experienced a sad reverse. In 1807, after a long illness, I lost the wife I so much loved, who fell a victim to the same complaint as her sister. At that wretched period, to add to my misfortunes, her sister, who had been previously sent for from the country, to attend her, was confined to her bed by a raging fever, which deprived her, for a considerable time, of reason, and nearly of life. Judge of my situation, sir! a dear wife stretched upon the bed of death; a sister senseless, whose dissolution, in that state, I expected every hour; an infant piteously looking round for its mother; creditors clamorous; friends cold or absent! I then found, like the melancholy Jaques; that 'when the deer was stricken, the herd would shun him.' It will not appear strange to you, sir, when informed, that I was under the necessity of disposing of every thing, which I actually did, and, 'with the sum, discharged a part of the debts I had unavoidably contracted. After the burial of my wife, her sister, thank Heaven! recovered; when, sending my little daughter to a friend at Deptford, where she still remains; I quitted the roof of departed happiness with anguish; and, to alleviate my sufferings, in tedious solitude, began to commit to paper some of those thoughts which my kind friend, Mr. Marchant, introduced to your perusal, and which you have had the goodness to examine. Thus, sir, I have given a brief sketch of my life, which, latterly, has been one continued scene of trouble: but I hope, through

the medium of your kind friendship, to be enabled to taste, once more, of happiness among my fellow-countrymen, and publicly display those ideas and sentiments which, in secret, I have cherished with unabating ardour. J. B.

"PS. I have omitted one thing, sir, in my memoir, of which you, probably, wish to be informed, viz. the names of the several poets, to the perusal of whose works I have dedicated my leisure hours, and to whose exalted sentiments I owe the expansion of my ideas; for your satisfaction, on this point, I will here enumerate them—Shakspeare, Milton, Pope, Young, Otway, Rowe, Beattie, Thomson, &c. together with one volume of Virgil's *Æneid*, with which I was much delighted, and which I read with particular attention. Indeed, one or other of these authors was constantly in my pocket, or under my pillow. I might add the History of the Heathen Gods, and every book I could either borrow or buy, which I thought likely to improve me in any of my favourite studies. I do not know, sir, whether you may not think it wandering from the objects of my scattered studies to observe, that I have visited most of the exhibitions of painting and sculpture, and, from the subjects of the artists, collected many ideas which, probably, otherwise I could never have attained."

"Among his posthumous papers," the Editor observes, "I find a letter to one of his confidential friends, which appears to have been written not more than two or three months preceding my acquaintance with him. Some passages in it exhibit the severest struggles of impulsive talent, and give another example of the sad fate of genius, when its propensity overwhelms all other consideration, leaving the very wretchedness it produces, rather than attempting to gain health and comfort by any means less arduous, though, alas! abundantly more easy. Not that the subject of this memoir was impatient to his manual operation, in which he was most assiduous; and his brother, John Blacket, assures me, one of the most excellent in the trade; from which, that he might not steal the business hours, he robbed those which, more particularly in a constitution like his, should have been devoted to regular and unbroken repose.

"In the afflicting letter above-mentioned, he states, that night after night, for weeks together, he pursued his dar-

ling studies with the most resolute determination, seldom taking, or feeling to want, but at hasty snatches, either food or sleep. Till, pursuing this double labour of mind and body by day and night, the pains and penalties incident to such excesses seized upon his frame and spirits, and he was nearly becoming a sacrifice to a perseverance which neither want nor personal suffering could abate. His anxiety to produce something that should be thought worthy of the public in the form of a drama, appears to have surpassed all his other cares. His eagerness, on this occasion, was pushed to such extremity, that something of the dramatic kind pervades the whole mass of his papers. I have traced it on bills, receipts, backs of letters, shoe-patterns, slips of paper hangings, grocery-wrappers, magazine-covers, battalion-orders for the volunteer corps of St. Pancras, in which he served, and on various other scraps, on which his ink could scarcely be made to retain the impression of his thoughts: yet most of them are crowded on both sides, and much interlined. On one of these fugitive papers he had even numbered the lines in each scene of some of his dramas."

It appears, that, in consequence of these mental, combined with those necessary manual, exertions, to which the quotation has alluded, the health of Mr. Blacket declined. A frequent excursion into the country was a part, indeed a most essential part, of the recommendation of the medical gentlemen; who, to their honour be it spoken, gratuitously attended him. Hampstead was chosen; here his talents brought him acquainted with Sir R. Phillips, who left his house and gardens in his and the Editor's sole disposal, while he, with his family, took a journey into Wales.

"The Editor and his young friend had scarcely been a week in this retreat, when the latter went to town, intending to return in a few hours; the evening, the night, the succeeding morning, the following day, and so on, to the fifth evening, passed away in silent anxieties, and terrifying expectation; all approaches were fruitless. Had the Editor, when he discovered the cause of this temporary truantism, found it originating in, or mixed with, the cruelty of unmerited neglect, it should not, being the *only* error, have met the eye of the reader; but inasmuch as it led to excellent feel-

ings that will presently be described, and was, in itself, a temporary inconsideration, induced by the unexpected charm of society among old friends, it opened, as it were, upon the view, a new vein in an estimable heart. The Editor more than forgave, he soon forgot, that the fugitive had filled him with any previous solicitude. He is to this moment soothed by the effects. They exhibited themselves in the subsequent interesting lines:"

Respecting which we cannot agree with Mr. P. that the last stanza should, on any account, be erased.

"The bird that flies from fostering care
May truant-like, awhile be gay;
May warble through the yielding air,
And revel in the blaze of day!

"Till clouds that speak approaching night,
The vagrant's wanton eye surveys;
When, trembling in its homeward flight
Forgiveness seeks—forgiveness prays.

"Thus I, by glittering scenes estranged,
When youthful fancy loves to roam;
The blaze expired, the picture chang'd,
Return with anguish to my home.

"Oh pardon!" (*for my heart now bleeds**)

"Nor, with that distant look reprove;

"The child of error earnest plead"

"The child of error courts your love."

This poem elicited, in answer, some beautiful admonitory verses from the Editor; and, in return, a letter from Mr. Blacket, which did honour to his head and heart.

An excursion into the country, although it produced no benefit to the health of this interesting young man, certainly produced a number of notices, and some poetic effusions, that will afford considerable amusement to the public.

"A succession of severe colds, to which, on the smallest change of weather, he became liable, rapidly increased his disorder, and it was thought advisable to try the experiment of a short sea voyage, and country residence."

"With regard to this voyage, we shall, as a specimen of his familiar epistolary style, quote his account of it; though we are sorry that his sensations, through its progress, indicated the decline of his health.

"During my voyage no sickness; although I know it is one of the great

* The *Agate* line in the poem has, without any pretensions to *Quintilian* astrology, been thus translated by the reviewer.

subjects for which I encountered the billows. I hung my head over the stern of the ship, and was determined, if possible, to undergo that operation. All was in vain. The seamen looked upon me as a seasoned old sailor: and while the other passengers, who would have gladly been exempted from their miserable tribulation as fresh-water sailors, were half-dead in the cabin, or upon deck gasping for breath, I was seated on the fore-castle, reading aloud some passages from a favourite poet. The captain, strange to tell, sat attentive, and heard me with rapture. I love these critics on subjects where *Nature* only is described: they are the best judges; and to give a rough notion of the raging seas, the least degree of intellectual pleasure is, to me, a source of delight. It is Nature's genuine tribute. I find my head ache this morning, and write with an unsteady hand. In two or three days, I shall hope to sing, in mariner's language—"Steady, boys, steady."

"Meantime, permit me to subscribe myself,
J. Blacket."

From the period of his writing this letter, his health, although his spirits were occasionally irradiated with a few transient gleams of sunshine, seems, upon the whole, to have declined with considerable rapidity. We wish that he had never read the life of *Burns*. The pleasure that he derived from his compositions was dearly purchased by the effect which the comparative sensations he so keenly felt appears to have had upon him. Had we known *Blacket*, we should have told him, that it was only in the energy of genius, in those exquisite sensibilities of the soul, painful, indeed, to the possessor, that he was similar to *Burns*: and even these are so truly the concomitants of that sublime propensity of mind which is the characteristic of superior talents, that they may be traced in the effusions of every writer who has arrived at excellence, particularly in poetic excellence.

Fantastic images, a various train,
Burst from the glowing prison of the brain;
And while the raptur'd *Bahn* records their birth,
His phrenetic eye glances from heaven to earth.

In this declining state of his health, yet elevated state of mind, we find that he still felt the impulse of his darling

passion: he still continued to write, and could listen with enthusiastic delight while a young lady read to him some passages in his favourite *Ossian*.

In the last letter that the Editor received from him, which was dated "Seaham,* July 9" (1810), are the following passages:

"My fever is past enduring! My hands are so hot, that if I steep them in water, it shortly turns warm!

"I have a poney; and when I am set on it, I can manage to ride, but it is seldom the weather will permit, we have such dreadful winds! I still can walk with a stick, and leaning on a person's arm."

"So far as Mr. Blacket's personal history is concerned," Mr. P. after some observations on this letter, continues, "there remains little to be added but the interesting account of his last moments, which cannot possibly be so well expressed as by the gentleman who attended him as a clergyman and friend; in both of which characters he forms a prominent object among the patrons who distinguished the departed, hard dying his long residence in the country.

"From the Rev. Mr. Wallis.

"Sir, Seaham, Sept. 11, 1810.

"Ever since Mr. Blacket became a resident here, I have felt particularly interested in his welfare, as well on account of his uncommon talents as his engaging manners. To Sir Ralph and Lady Milbanke he was peculiarly indebted, for kindly and liberally supplying him with every comfort and convenience in their power, and from their amiable and accomplished daughter, who is a favourite of the Muses as well as he was himself, he received the most marked and unremitting attention. It was, alas! but too soon perceived, and announced by the faculty, notwithstanding the hopes occasionally indulged by his friends, that his malady was without remedy, which he communicated to me about two months ago, saying, at the same time, that his wife went off in a similar manner.

"After that, I thought my visits as a friend should bear relation to those of a

* Seaham is a parish in Easington Ward, Durham, five miles from Sunderland, and 270 from London, containing 17 houses and 250 inhabitants. It is a vicarage.

clergyman; and, accordingly, when I next saw him, he introduced the painful subject of his declining state, and hinted the propriety of his having recourse to prayer, which, with uplifted hands he gladly assented to. In this manner I continued to visit him till the 22d ult. when I was called, at five o'clock in the morning, to attend him. On entering his room, he accosted me with his usual kind, but too expressive, look, sitting up supported by pillows, breathing quick, perfectly sensible, but hardly able to speak. After prayers, he signified with his hand that I should sit down on the bed near him, when, he, with difficulty, said "Miss Milbanke and you will fix upon a spot, & romantic one, for me to lie in, and the management of the rest I leave to Lady Milbanks and you." This was all he said, concerning his worldly affairs, to me, but in his last moments, he expressed a wish to his sister, that Miss Milbanke would say something on a stone to his memory. An hour or two after taking leave I returned, and administered the holy sacrament to him, which he only survived till twelve o'clock the next day, when he departed this life, like one falling asleep, in full reliance on his Redeemer, and with that calm resignation and fortitude which a true faith only can inspire."

Mr. Blacket left an infant daughter, for whose benefit the profits of this publication are intended, and, indeed, to whose maintenance part of them have already been applied: we are, therefore, extremely glad to see that the list of subscribers is so numerous, and that it contains the names of so many royal* and noble personages.

It is now necessary to observe, that the first volume of these Remains is divided into eight series. 1st, Letters from the Author to the Editor. 2d, To his Brother John and his Mother. 3d, Letters to a Young Lady. 4th, Miscellaneous Letters. 5th, Tracts, &c. a burlesque Tragedy, &c. 6th, Letters from *****. 7th, First Musings, The Battle, &c.; and, 8th, the Author's latest Communications. These effusions, generally speaking, reflect the highest credit on the taste and genius of Joseph Blacket: the

style of his prose is elegant, without labour; and that of his verse energetic, without much apparent effort. He excelled in description, particularly of scenery and character; and, viewing the great book of Nature as it lay before him, he copied from it with considerable accuracy, and expatiated upon the subjects which its pages presented to his mental eye with great dexterity. The poets of *Nature* have the advantage of the poets of *Art*, inasmuch as they delineate what they see, without endeavouring, in their search after classic images, to adorn subjects, the greatest merit of which depends upon simplicity; not that we would, in any respect, insinuate, that Blacket had not studied, with much attention, the works of modern writers, or that he was unacquainted with those of the ancients. The enthusiastic delight which literature afforded him, certainly made him sensible of the beauties of both; but we see, in numerous instances, that his innate genius produced independence of thought and sentiment, or, to speak more correctly, stamped many of his ideas with the strong impression of originality.

With respect to his descriptive talents, we shall, although we must, on account of our limits, be sparing of quotation, exhibit one of his sketches in pen and ink, the subject of which is a view of the picturesque scenery of the glen of *Castle Eden*, included in a letter to his brother.*

"On Sunday fortnight, I visited the celebrated dean, or glen, of Castle Eden; a place so full of beauties, so replete with the handy work of God, and so endorsed by Nature, that not to mention it would be injustice to the scene, as my dearest friend, Mr. P. may not, perhaps notice it to you; and when I wrote to him, some days ago, I was too ill to say much on the subject. From an inn at Shotton, I walked, in about half an hour, to the place of prospect. Judge of my astonishment, when, descending near a thousand yards, I found myself in the midst of a level ground-plot, from whence I had the finest view imaginable: regularly shelving rocks hung over my head wherever I directed my view; and, what is more astonishing, from the midst of those rocks, you

* Viz. his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, their Royal Highnesses the Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, Mary, Sophia, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of York.

* A more general and sublime description of this place, in which Mr. B. seems to have tried his strength, will be found in a letter to the Editor, p. 66.

out of their very sides, grow trees and shrubs of all colours, the appearance of which, gilded by the sun, is, perhaps, not to be surpassed. After ascending, for some time, up the left side of this magnificent and picturesque glen, chiefly through rough spiral nettles, almost as tall as myself, I reached some cavities in the rocks called the Twelve Chambers. These caverns have, no doubt, been cut by the hand of art; for I even perceived the traces of labour in the steps being cut from one place to the other; but they are seldom visible, except by the close observation of an inquiring eye and mind. The rock, in those places, is chiefly of a reddish marl, calcareous and soft; which, in some measure, accounts for the trees growing through it. The Twelve Chambers are perforated in numberless places, and in all directions; but this has been the workmanship of Time, who seems to have eaten their very bowels—to give you a just idea of them, they are exactly like honeycombs. I found the descent very dangerous in some places; and, in my opinion, the most curious are seldom visited, for the paths are overgrown with brushwood and nettles; and where there are no paths, the rankest weeds of prolific nature offer their dark, but luxuriant, verdure: this, likewise, accounts for the heights being so seldom frequented. People, generally, go in parties, in which there are ladies: thus these uncouth spots are too rude to be generally seen and explored. However, for my own part, I was determined to investigate all; for which reason, I hardly left a stone unturned in this immense wilderness, and, in going down towards the sea, perceived something like the mouth of a cavern, but filled with rubbish: on inquiry, I have since found the place in question is a subterraneous passage, leading from the centre of the glen, three miles across the country, to a tremendous cavern in the rocks. This has, doubtless, been a work of the Romans, to convey their soldiers, &c. in times of war, to a place of safety. It has been opened, and explored, for near a mile, by torches; but they will not burn farther, on account of the foul air; however, if I can get a friend or two, I will try the truth of the story before I leave the country. After viewing all worth seeing towards the east, I turned to inspect the western part, and saw several snow-stades, and some awful rocky scenery, all truly sub-

lime. At the western extremity, after climbing over a great many loose precipices, I arrived at a little wild flat, the most romantic situation, perhaps, in this country. In a corner of this place stood a hermit's cottage. I entered it, and found every thing ready for the reception of a person of that order: a chair hewn out of a solid oak, a pallet of wood for a bed, a little fire-place, and every thing suitable. The cottage is built with oak rafters, apparently some hundred of years old—the chair is crumbling into dust, and is near two yards in diameter; and every other part conspires to shew the traveller the works of other years, when art was, indeed, a day-labourer."

Having deemed it necessary to expatiate, at some length, on the life and genius of this interesting young man, we must, for want of space, defer our further observations on his Remains till our next Magazine, when a few of his poems, and his dramatic sketches, will, in conclusion of this article, be briefly considered.

Poems: chiefly, The Local Attachment; The Unsex'd Females; The Old English Gentleman; The Pneumatic Travellers; and, The Family Picture. By Mr. Polwhele, of Polwhele. In five volumes, 1810, 15s.*

Of these poems, "The Local Attachment," the first in place, is, also, decidedly the first in rank—of which the fourth (we rather believe the fifth) edition is now before us. As this poem has been noticed in our Review less, perhaps, than in any other periodical journal, we shall quote a few of the additional stanzas, which appear in the present impression of the work. It seems that in every edition Mr. P. has added some new stanzas. Though, in its frame-work, metaphysical, yet "The Local Attachment" is, throughout, descriptive. It does not account for the love of home, so much as describe this natural and pleasing passion. It is, indeed, full of description; and, instead of the cold, philosophical attempt to analyze the feelings, its aim is, everywhere, to excite them. Of the old stanzas which prove these positions, the

* They are five very slight volumes. The author, perhaps, wished to keep "The Local Attachment" distinct from "The Old English Gentleman," &c. &c.

most striking are those descriptive of "the dove," "the dog," "the horse," "the elephant," "the Greek pilot," "Penelope," "the Egyptian dancing-girls," "Daniel," "Ulysses," "the Swiss," "the Wyckhamist," "Catal-his," "Ossian," "Mary, Queen of Scots," "the Cambrian," "the Old Devonian Peasant," "the Highland Chieftain," "the Light Heir of Dis-sipation," the Author's "Father" and "Sister," and "Eliza," the Author's First Love.—But we promised our readers a specimen of the additions; which we think, at least, equal to any part of the poem, as first printed.

"O'er deserts the swart Arab bends his
course,
And cheers, tho' pillar'd sands obscure
each star,
His camel-troop, his antelopes, his horse;
Or, tho' at noon the monster Samuel glare,
And, lussing thro' the pestilential air,
flap its red wing where shrivel'd victims
fell!

Yet, where he erst had pitch'd his tent,
from far,
With snorting rapture, his companions smell
(I en now they shake their throats) the patri-
archal well.

Wript in the whirlwinds of dark Labrador,
Behold, the savage brave the wrath of
heaven,
And laughs tho' now amid the tempests
soar,

On his ice-fragment down the current
driven,

He meet, as from the cliffs the rocks are
riven,

The expanse of boundless ocean On the verge
Of fate, to humble God of storms bath given
His look thro' perils unexplored to urge,
And ride, where whelms disport the ridges of
the surge." pp. 22, 23.

"And O! the pensive frowns of Maria! Mu-e,
The fine delicious shadings that display
A soul long turn'd to melancholy views.
What but his early lot, at us! to stray
I romfieldscend'd by my unhappy day,
From his paternal acres, could inspire
Such mournful melody, to soft a lay?
How sweet, where taste and genius wake
the wire,
If pity breathe her tones, and love and fond
desire!" p. 31.

—— If passion hath destroy'd each
simple grace;

Ah! what a sad revolution! how severe!
We wander, strangers to our native place,
For welcome looks encounter crows au-
sured;

And a chill torpor creeps to freeze the
gushing tear.

"Thus, after years of absence, did I meet
The friend of early youth. 'Twas his to
share

My every bosom-sentiment! And sweet
The unsullied hour; and light was every
care.

Oh! ere I trembled at the vacant stare,
The cold strange glance, had my full heart
betray'd

Too quick emotions!—Midst the gaudy
glare

Of riches, can he recollect the shade,
Where men we cordial walk'd; where boys
we bounding play'd?" p. 38.

The concluding stanzas of the poem
are considerably altered.

"O! since my gaudier expectations fail,
Here, shelter'd, may I heave a few fond
sighs;

And, as the wounded dove o'er hill and dale
To her own nest on flagging pinion flies,
Languish amidst domestic sympathies,
Sooth'd by these shades! Here, after many a
blast,

Darkening the pale horizon of my skies—
Once more be mine, ere yet I breathe my
last,

In holy silence hush'd, to muse o'er all the
past!

"Be mine, in every little trivial link
That holds me here, to mark the Almighty
Power;

And, whilst the ideas fair (that seem'd to sink
In winter darkness) rise, and sound a v
bower

Break the dull gloom, as spring renews the
flower;

O may I bless the Being that bestow'd
Such simple aid to cheer the drooping
hour;

And view, if Virtue light this calm abode,
The path to that pure Heaven, where swim,<
behold their God!" p. 102.

The principal poem in the second vo-
lume is a new edition of "The Unsex'd
Females." We heartily wish that the
false philosophy and indecent fashions
here so justly censured had been entirely
done away.

"Far other is the female shape and mind,
By modest luxury heighten'd and refin'd;
Those limbs, that figure, tho' by fashion
guard,

By beauty polish'd, and adorn'd by taste;
That soul, whose harmony perennial flows,
In music trembles, and in colour glows;

Which bids sweet Poesy reclaim the praise
With fairer light to gild fastidious days,
From sullen clout to relieve domestic care,

And melt in smiles the withering frown of
war.

Ah! once the female Muse, to Nature true,
The unsullied stuff, from fairy, feeling
drew;

Won from the grasp of woe the roseate
hours;
Cheer'd life's dim vale, and strew'd the grave
with flowers." p. 38.

That philosophic refinement is, often,
no other than gross appetite, is here
strongly illustrated.

"To the great artist, from his wondrous art,
I saw transferr'd the whole corruptor'd heart,
Till, mingl'ng soul with soul, in airy trance,
Enlighten'd and inspir'd at every glance,
And from the dross of appetite refin'd,
And grasping at angelic food, all mind,
Down from the empyreal heights she sank;
betray'd

To poor Philosophy—a lovesick maid!
But hark!—lascivious murmurs melt around;
And pleasure troubles in each dying sound.
A myrtle bower, in fairest bloom array'd,
To laughing Venus streams the silver shade;
Thrill'd with fine ardours Collinsonia's glow,
And, bending, breathe their loose desires
below.

Each gentle air a swelling anther heaves,
Watts its full sweets, and shivers thro' the
leaves," pp. 41, 42.

We shall close our account of this vo-
lume with two or three of the Songs
which pleased us most.

"When Meliora, lovely maid,
At length, arose to go;
I grasp'd her offer'd hand, nor said
One word—I trembled so!
My eyes, as her adieu I heard,
In tears I turn'd away;
Yet still I utter'd not a word,
Tho' I had much to say.

O! I should grieve—it seem'd so cold
In silence thus to part—
But that my trembling hand had told
How she possess'd my heart."

"LAWRENCE AND LETTICE.

ALAS, my Lawrence! how you sigh,
Tho' others laugh the while;
Blest as the day is long, were I,
But to behold you smile.

'Twas yester-evening, when, so sad,
You cross'd the meadow-stile,
I cried: 'Your Lettice would be glad
To witness once a smile.'

Your steps I follow'd down the lane,
I'm sure, devoid of guile;
When, meeting Anne by yonder plain,
In sooth, I saw you—smile!—

Then, thither go, my Lawrence! go—
Be happy where you can—
There is a store of mirth, you know—
Of quips and cranks with Anne.

But where a thousand smiles so gay
Bespeak your frolic glee;
Among so many, sure, you saw
Bring one, my love! for me!"

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

There are some other small pieces in
this volume; among the best of which
are, the Sonnets addressed to Judge
Guillim, Professor Davy, and the late
Miss Trefusis.

"The Old English Gentleman," now
re-appearing in the third and fourth vo-
lumes, has been long before the public.
We shall extract, therefore, the follow-
ing lines only, as descriptive of the ge-
nius of young Allan:

"Yet not alone the studious Allan view'd
Coy Nature, in her calm or pensive mood;
But, breaking from her tranquil paths, the
form

Of danger hail'd amidst the hurdling storm.
Tho', as it stain'd the cliff's basaltic height,
He lov'd the cold blue tint of early light!
And oft observ'd the fleeting sunbeam shift,
To level uplands from that pillar'd cliff;
Or thence, the sun descending, view'd, at
eve,

Its last low circles on the silky wave;
Or, thro' dim fissures, wound his dubious
way,

Where never fell one faint reflected ray,
Pluck'd the chill dropstone, caught the mine-
ral gleam,

Cull'd the grey moss, or trac'd the enca-
vern'd stream;—
Yet, oftener, wild with transport would he
climb

Some samphir'd ledge, some sea-washt crag
sublime:

Then rest, exhausted, on the pointed rock,
And, at its base, where broad the surges
broke,

Survey the hern, that, shrieking, plung'd
beneath,
And strait emerg'd amidst a watery wreath,
While sea-gulls high their snowy pinions
pour'd,

And the dark cloud grew sabler as they
soar'd,

Or, wheeling round on rapid pinion spread,
Air-pois'd, their deep pavilion o'er his head."

Of "The Pneumatic Revellers" and
"Family Picture," the fifth volume
consists. The following is no bad imi-
tation of Mrs. Barbauld's "Verses
written in an Alcove." After having
drank of Dr. Beddoes's exhilarating gas,
she exclaims:

"O! I feel a fine sensation
Stealing o'er my charmed frame!
Sweeter far that inhalation,
Sweeter than the breath of fame.

Bound'd every carking care is;
Sick disgust; and anxious fear:
This is, sure, the haunt of fancies—
Pleasure, pleasure, wantons here.

Blithe as when I skip'd with Lissy,
"Crow'd with many a pretty flower;
Beddoes! how I long to kiss y'
In my trembling moonlight bower.

K

There, between the opening branches,
Stars may shed the silent dew ;
But, upon my heels or haunches,
Nectar will I taste with you.

Yet, with sudden qualms I languish ;
Struggles in my breast the sigh !
With my transport there is anguish—
Doctor ! Oh ! I faint ! I die !”

“ The Family-Picture” is our favourite poem. Be the opinions of the poet’s plans of domestic education what they may, such passages as the following make up more than half the poem : and they have nothing to do with education, either public or private.

“ But, shall fine fingers, that as rose-buds glow,
With vulgar slipperiness essay to sew ?
Shall radiant eyes, that all the world bewitch,
Ache, in pale stupor, o’er the tedious stitch ?
Yes ! and each little heart with transport leaves,

As fancy wanders o’er the mimic leaves ;
As hope, impatient for the promis’d hour,
Brush the fair bloom, and sit from flower to flower ;

And fears, that all the bright embroidery skin,

With transitory shade its foliage dim ;
And, *alas !* along the silver stray,
Pant on each thread, and melt in mists away !

And lo ! the work to full perfection swells !
How glitter the boy-beaux, and baby-belles !”

But the story of Olivia stands prominent in the poem : from the groupe there depicted, we shall detach the portrait of Cicely.

“ ’Twas in an old moss’d cottage, where we lone
Up the cool casement climb’d, with fragrant twine

O’er-mapping the hearth ; and nigh the door
Purl’d a clear riv’let on the pebbled floor,
Inspiring freshness to its thy my marge ;
’Twas on this spot was dropp’d that infant charge.

When first, beside the limpid brook, I saw,
Shadowing a babe’s repose, a hat of straw ;
It waded wreath, its negligence of air,
A lock that, loos’d by zephyr from her hair,
Play’d in soft sport, or slept in gentler pause
On a chaste bosom, and its sober gaze,
And elbow’d round, and tinted like the pink,
Where Cicely sat ;—along the unfurled brink
I stole, and on her simple beauty gaz’d ;
And, startled at my steps, as quick the tale’d
Her long dark eyelashes, and bluish, and
Smil’d.

With month half-open on the stranger-child ;
Famour’d, I admitt’d the sweet brunette ;
Her form, her glance, that mine so timid met,

Her roseate lip, her teeth of ivory white,
Her genuine loveliness, and bless’d the sight !”

With one passage more we shall conclude our notice of these little-volumes, which have afforded us much pleasure ; and, as such, certainly merit our recommendation of them to the public.

“ Even now, my children, fond my smiles to share,

Crown with full recompence the father’s care ;

And seem, in every deed, and word, and thought,

All that a sire hath counsel’d, all hath taught.

Even now, such balsam every trouble heals,
Soft on my ear the evening-anthem steals !

And vespere, as from Heaven’s cherubic choir,

Pure from each little bosom, shall aspire !
Fre Innocence and Peace, o’ershadowing,

close
THEIR LIDS, LIKE CURTS OF FLOWERS, IN COOL

REPOSE.”†

Are these domestic comforts the poet’s own ?—They are better than the favour of the Muses.

A Serious Address to the Public on the Practice of Vaccination ; in which the late Failure of that Operation in the Family of Earl Grosvenor is particularly adverted to. Sold for the Benefit of the Portuguese Sufferers. Pamphlet, pp. 20.

It would require a much larger portion of time than we have to spare, and infinitely more physical knowledge than we possess, to decide the question respecting the benefit derived to the public from the practice of vaccination ; or its contrary operation ; but, fortunately, a consideration of this momentous subject, which we thought *at issue*, is not, in a review of this Pamphlet, necessary, because our author states (page 7) : “ that, whatever failures there may have been, they have not been such as to prove a bar to the ultimate object in view ; so that, now, all argument respecting failures becomes irrelevant. The whole question is decided, by its being fully established as a matter of *fact*, that the end proposed by vaccine inoculation, namely, the extirpation of the small-pox, has been achieved in various countries, and that it may be so in this country, when—

“ Had Mr. Polwhele been a Delta-Cross port, he might have given the last line in capitals, as we have done : it strikes upon an original thought.”

† Olivia, nursed by Cicely in the cottage.

ever the same means of extending it shall be adopted.

"Upon these grounds, every one will be prepared to form a judgment of the importance ascribable to the late failure of vaccination in the family of Lord Grosvenor."

That every discovery, however, in its progress, advantageous to mankind, has, on its promulgation, met with hosts of enemies, is a fact so well known, that we need not further advert to it, than merely to observe, that *specific* inoculation, first practised in this kingdom in the year 1720, has not, even to this hour, conquered the prejudices that were, in its early stages, excited against it; and it is fair to observe, that these have been increased by the spread of *VACCINATION*; which, as it has been stated to be a safer and much more effectual preservative against the infection of the small-pox, and as our author observes that "there are grounds to believe that the vaccine inoculation even prevents dangerous disorders," it has, therefore, we believe, superseded the practice of inoculating the small-pox *from itself*. The objection to this, which made the greatest impression on the public mind, was, that it inoculated *other disorders* also. Be this as it may, the author of this *Serious Address* appears to us to be an able advocate for vaccination; and, therefore, we would recommend those interested in its event to read this pamphlet with the greatest attention. The experiment has, already, had some time to operate; and as, from this trial, it appears, "that vaccination actually extirpates small-pox from whole nations; a fact which supersedes all reasonings, and puts an end to all further cavils and doubts on this question, one of the most important to human society that has ever been agitated;"

We, consequently, wish that its extension may be, in every respect, commensurate to its utility and importance.

Sketch of the Internal State of France, by Mr. Faber. Translated from the French. 8vo. 7s. 6d.

We cannot better describe the merits of this work than in the words of Mr. Walsh, of America, the ingenious writer of the pamphlet "On the Genius and Disposition of the French Government."

"This work claims, from the nature and importance of its contents, no inconsiderable share of attention. Its purpose

is, to develop the character, in appropriate colours, of the internal administration of the present Government of France. We have examined it carefully, and find it replete with facts and observations, which entirely accord with the result of our own *personal experience* on this head, and which well deserve to be communicated. We need not, we trust, apologize for sounding so often the same harsh strain, of the impostures and vices of the French Government. The rights of history, with which the welfare of the human race is intimately connected, call upon us to register, with care, whatever tends to elucidate the genius of a Power, which, upon calculations by no means to be despised, aims at universal dominion. If that Power be, as we represent it, not only the most exorbitant in strength, and the most consummate in audacity, but the most profligate, fraudulent, and tyrannical, which the faculties and vices of human nature ever contributed to frame; every man must be, at once, sensible of the importance of unveiling its full deformity to such of the nations of the world as are still able to assert, and to maintain, their independence. While the liberty of the press yet survives, in any quarter of the globe, it should be employed, without delay or remission, in unmasking the vile hypocrisy, and denouncing the baneful views, of the implacable enemy of all moral excellence, and of all social happiness."

The author, Mr. Faber, a German by birth, has executed his task with great ability, and was in an official capacity, under the respective governments, from the commencement of the French Revolution till the year 1807; when remorse having seized his feelings at being the passive organ of imposture under the reign of the Tyrant, determined him to reject the offers of advancement made to him, and to abandon his adopted country—he took refuge in St. Petersburg, where he wrote, and attempted to publish, a work which he considered as due to the world, of which one volume, only, was committed to the press, the other being suppressed by the influence of Buonaparte with Alexander. The circulation of the first, that which we have now before us, was immediately and entirely arrested on the Continent, one copy alone reaching England. It is divided into chapters, under the following heads:—The French Administration, Public Opinion, The

Throne and the Altar, Old Times and New Times, Public Instruction, Justice, Buonaparte on his Travels, the Conscription, and the National Guard. — And we cannot conclude this brief account, without recommending the work to the reader, as an interesting picture of the internal state of FRANCE.

A.

Original Poetry: consisting of Fugitive Pieces, by a Lady, lately deceased; and Miscellaneous Poems, by several Authors. 12mo. 5s.

This is a neatly printed little book, from the press of Wood and Cunyng-ham, at Bath, and contains a very pleasing collection of poems, by various hands; though the principal idea seems to be, of conveying to the world

those of a lady lately deceased; which breathe an air of pious wisdom met with in works of this nature. We lament that the collection was not more extensive. The volume is, also, interspersed with some French pieces and translations.

A.

Poems, by Mary Russell Mitford. Second edition, with considerable Additions. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

As the title-page declares, considerable additions have been made to this edition. The new poems are distinguished by an asterisk; and the whole is written in a very pleasing style, and will afford much gratification to the reader, as the production of a very young lady.

A.

OBSERVATIONS on the RE-PRODUCTION of the CLAWS of CRAY-FISH.

(Partly taken from Bonnet's *Treatise on Organised Bodies.*)

LONG before the re-production of the polype was known, naturalists admired that of the claws of cray-fish; but none attended to the matter with more exactness and sagacity than M. de Reaumur. The claws of cray-fish have five articulations; and, if we reckon from the extremity of the forceps, it is at the fourth articulation that the claw is more frequently broken off, and more easily re-produced. When the claw has been broke in that place, or near it, by accident or design, the part which remains fastened to the body, and contains two articulations, shews, at its end, a round opening, which may be compared to that of a tortoise-shell case. A fleshy substance occupies the whole interior of this case. In a day or two's time, if in summer, a reddish membrane closes the opening, stretching over it as a piece of stuff. At first it is plain, but in four or five days after it acquires a convexity which gradually increases. The middle, or the centre, rises more than the rest; and, as it rises, a small cone appears, scarce more than a line in height, and still lengthening without the basis becoming broader; in about ten days, it is, sometimes, three lines in height. It is not hollow, being filled with flesh; and this flesh is the element of a new claw: the membrane that covers it executes, in regard

to the growing claw, the office of the membranes of a fetus, extending according as the embryo grows, and, being pretty thick, it exhibits only an oblong cone. In about a fortnight's time, this cone inclines towards the head of the animal; and, bending more and more on the following days, it begins to assume the figure of a dead claw of a cray-fish. This claw, still incapable of action, acquires to the amount of six or seven lines of length in a month or five weeks. The inclosing membrane becomes thinner in proportion as it extends, and shews through it the proper parts of the claw; yet the conic mass is still but a mere carnosity. But the moment is now come of the claw's budding forth; the membrane, by stretching thinner, breaks, and leaves exposed to view the new claw, still soft, which, in a few days time, is covered with a shell as hard as that of the old claw; but it is scarce more than half of its length; and, though yet very slender, it, notwithstanding, acquires itself of all its functions. If the claw, instead of breaking at the fourth joint, receives a fracture elsewhere, or if the forceps is only broke off, or a part of it, the animal will recover exactly whatever it has lost. The same re-production is operated in the legs and horns, but the tail is not regenerated, and the cray-fish that has had it cut off survives but a few days the operation.

On examining into other phenomena of nature, we find, that these productions of earth-worms, for instance, is analo-

gous to that of vegetables, and that there is not a less analogy between the re-production of fresh-water worms and earth worms. New bark, new wood, andJudged, for their birth, to a sort of filament concealed in the old bark or wood, and extending themselves growing thick and forming gradually thin concentric plates with one another. A new branch has its origin from a bud; and this bud is a branch in miniature, wherein all the parts already pre-formed co-exist together. This bud may be called an organical whole, as representing the species in a small compass. It is easy to see that a branch is a little tree, growing on a great one of the same species. But the filaments, or the plates, whence bark and wood receive their origin, should not be considered as true organical wholes, being, properly speaking, only the constituent parts of an organical whole. They do not represent it in miniature, because this representation holds to forms, to proportions, to arrangements, to an organization, which do not occur in mere cortical or ligneous plates or leaves. But those leaves are represented in miniature by gelatinous filaments that produce them.

Thus, in an animal, the regeneration of a new skin depends, as that of new bark, on gelatinous filaments, which an accidental derivation of nutritive juices brings into a state of expansion. This is observable in the consolidation of wounds; and it appears, sufficiently, that those filaments were parts, infinitely small, of the old skin, which, perhaps, would have never expanded without the intervention of an accidental circumstance, and which had been reserved for this or other like circumstances.

Now, as to the re-production of some parts of cray-fish, as, perhaps, legs and horns, it may be said, that the case is similar, with them, to the re-production of a head and tail in worms. We have seen, that the growing claw first shows itself under the form of a conic nipple, which daily grows longer. A pretty thick membrane, that covers the flesh, and the extreme tenderness of the latter, do not, at first, permit the observer to distinguish the parts peculiar to the claw. But, when they have gathered a little strength, they become sensible, and, by then piercing the covering, very distinct articulations are perceptible. We are, therefore, induced to regard this new claw as a new organi-

cal whole, of which the germens existed in the stump of the old claw. The breaking of it has given room to the expanding of the germens, by turning oil to its profit the juices, which would have been carried to other parts. Here a difficulty presents itself which deserves to be considered. It was above mentioned, that, in whatever part the claw is broken, that which is re-produced is always exactly the same with what has been broken off. M. de Reaumur has greatly insisted on this difficulty, and it will not be amiss to hear himself. "Should we undertake," says he, "to explain how these re-productions are formed? At best, we can but hazard some conjectures on the subject. And how will conjectures be credited, when we must account for facts, of which clear inductions might seem to prove the impossibility. It may be said, that towards the cut part a great deal of nutritive juices are carried, and enough to form new flesh. But where shall we find the cause, that divides this flesh by different articulations, and forms, of it, nerves, muscles, and different tendons? All that we could advance, with most propriety and, perhaps, reason, would be to suppose, that those small legs, which we see grow, were each inclosed in little eggs, and that, having cut a part of the leg, the same juices that serve to nourish and make that part grow, are employed to expand, and give birth to, the species of small germens of the leg comprehended in this egg. Whatever fitness there may be, after all, in this supposition, few will be inclined to admit it. It would engage us to suppose still, that there is no place in the leg of a cray-fish without an egg, containing another leg, or, what is more marvellous, a part of a leg, like unto that which extends from the place where that egg is placed, as far as the extremity of the leg; so that, whatever portion of the leg is assigned, there would be one of those eggs containing another part of a leg different from the egg either a little above or below it. The eggs at the origin of each forceps, for example, would contain but one forceps, near the extremity of the forceps, others should be containing only the extremities of the forceps. Perhaps, one would rather choose to believe, that every one of these eggs contains an entire leg. but would not the embarrassment be still greater, when a reason must be given, why, from each of these

small legs, there would only grow a part, like that cut off from the cray-fish. It would not even be enough to suppose, that there is an egg at every part of the leg of a cray-fish, for several must be imagined, and we cannot determine how many. If the new leg is cut, there will grow another in the same place. In fine, there will be still a necessity of admitting, that each new leg is, as the old one, filled with an infinity of eggs, which may serve to renew the part of the leg which might be taken from it. Yet, perhaps, there may be only, in each leg of a cray-fish, a certain provision of new legs, or parts of legs. As the greater part of young animals have a small tooth concealed under every one of their other teeth, when it happens, that if a tooth be drawn from them, there will come another in its place; but if this list is drawn out, its place remains empty, Nature having kept no other teeth in reserve under it. Hence, it would be a matter of some curiosity to know it, in like manner, cray-fish have, in each part of their legs, a provision of parts of legs that may be exhausted. I cannot decide any thing particular. It cannot, undoubtedly, be denied, but that the regeneration of the claws of cray-fish presents, as all other re-productions of the same kind, some dark corners; but those shadows do not extinguish the light that the philosopher should direct his steps by. M de Reaumur was in the wrong to have recourse to such explanations. Whence all the difficulty may be reduced to explain, according to the hypothesis of germina, the regeneration of a determinate part of a claw, as a half, a quarter, &c. If the re-production of an entire claw cannot be the produce of a secret mechanism, neither can the regeneration of a part of that claw. What is, therefore, regenerated, must pre-exist originally in miniature; for we do not better conceive the mechanical production of a part of a claw, than that of an entire one, and both are equally against the facts that prove the pre-existence of germina. Besides, I see no inconvenience for admitting, that in each claw of the cray-fish there is a germ containing, in miniature, parts like those which Nature has an intention to replace. I conceive, therefore, that the germ, placed at the origin of the old claw, contains an entire claw, of five articulations; that that which follows

it immediately contains a claw which has but four articulations; and so for the rest. If M de Reaumur had told us all that passes in the regeneration only of a nipper, we should be better able to analyze this. The new claw, like unto, in all respects, the old one, contains also germina destined for the same purposes. so that the enclosing of these germina in one another affright only the imagination. The philosopher will not here substitute his senses to his understanding.—To reason is not to imagine. M. N. G.

LETTER of IGNORAMUS, ON FASHIONABLE MANNERS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE cause of my writing this letter to you, is the lamentable situation in which I have lately found myself, and from which I stand no chance of being relieved, but by the kind advice of a man of your experience. I must acquaint you, in the first place, with the manner in which I was brought up, and with my occupations since in the world. My father had a little independent fortune; was a quiet, good-tempered, social man, of moral habits, and of the established church; was seldom angry, and never swore; was temperate in his living, modest in his deportment, and friendly in his manners, and was so little addicted to pleasure, or expense, that he was never arrested, or served with a copy of a writ, in the whole course of his life. You may easily perceive, sir, that there was nothing to be learned from him. My mother was, what was denominated in the old school, a country gentlewoman, carried a bunch of keys at her side, and superintended, herself, the pickles and preserves. My mother had a little more spirit than my father, would talk, at times, of her great relations, who, by-the-by, were very distant ones to her, and was extremely fond of talking politics, else my dear mother knew as little of the world as my father. My education, too, was all wrong: I was sent to no public school; and my father taught me, at his leisure, a little Latin, until the spectacles fell off his nose in the irksome operation over Lilly's Grammar, and a sound nap relieved me from *proprie quæ Maribus*. I will not take up your time, Mr Editor, by a narrative of the little I have seen. I shall only tell you, that my

father and mother being both dead, and an uncle having left me a handsome fortune, I came to London, to mix a little in the world; and then it was that I began to discover the deficiencies in my understanding, and that I was very far indeed from what is called a *well-informed man*. I know that it would be easy enough to supply these defects in a mind sufficiently capacious to receive knowledge; but, sir, I am sorry to say, that I have reason to think that Mr. Locke's *Tabula rasa* was never better exemplified than in the anatomy of my poor mind; certain it is, that I never had any innate ideas; and as for impressions from the senses, and from *without*, they only, as you will see presently, serve to confuse and perplex me. Now, sir, as I presume you will not quarrel with *sheer ignorance*, my application is, that you will favour me with some explanations on subjects which puzzle and distract me, though the most common and frequent in life. You may easily judge, that, being a man of fortune, what I had most at heart was, to *appear* and *act* like a gentleman. The tailor settled the first part of the difficulty; and I was in hopes that a careful perusal of Lord Chesterfield's letters would master the other. I believe that I attained, in some degree, what his Lordship calls, *Les bienséances*; for, though I was not quite polished, I was very quiet, which was, as I thought, something towards becoming so. I was, in short, much pleased with my attainment of the theory which I meant to put into practice as soon as possible. I was determined to observe characters in high life, and make my applications accordingly. Imagine, then, sir, how astonished I must have been, when, for this purpose, having seated myself in *one* of the boxes of *one* of the most fashionable coffee-houses in Bond-street, I found that I had all the work to do. I took my first lesson from a young gentleman in a great coat, with buttons, each of them as large as a dessert plate. The youth was leaning over the back of a chair, and was hallooing to the waiters for soda water; after which, turning to another young gentleman in another great coat, which seemed to have been made by the same tailor, told him, that he had just come up to town for the *brides*; that his man of business would not *shut out the staff*; and that he had a *slight suspicion* of a spin, jar-house. I

listened *very attentively*; but, though I believe that I did not miss a syllable, I found my deficiency of intellect so great, at the instant, that I could not comprehend, in the least, what the gentleman meant by his harangue; and, what added still more to my mortification, I observed that several others did. I found, on inquiry, that this was a young gentleman of the *first ton*, as it is called, and began to think that I should make but a sorry figure at the west end; nevertheless, I have since, by dint of continual attention and observation, picked up a little. I have observed, for instance, that the usual salutation of "How d'ye do?" is quite out of fashion; and that now you are never to ask a friend, when you meet him, "How he does?" you are only to relax the muscles of your face to a sort of a smile, but must not, on any account, be too gracious, if he should happen to be an inferior, unless you want a loan of him, and then you may stammer out, "My dear Wilson," or, "My dear Thompson, how are you?" which condescension, seldom fails of its object, and never can fail, one would think, with those who have once experienced the gratification of lending a loan, for instance, precisely the sum of money he wanted: the worst part of the story is, that, when you have turned every thing into gold for a *great man*, he turns into stone, and becomes, as far as respects you, a statue, immovable to all your salutations. You know, Mr. Editor, better than I can tell you, that, according to the present ton, a man must not be vulgar, unless he is so at times to shew his knowledge of good-breeding; otherwise, I must confess that I always had a great desire to be good-natured, which is a fatal propensity. It was but the other day that I met my friend *Harry Stately*, and presented my hand to him *Sidely*, however, only just nodded his head, like the Ghost on horseback, in *Dan Juan*, and passed on, as I thought quite displeased. I took the first opportunity of seeking a reconciliation with my friend, which occurred at a *col-ehouse* where we met; and there I *sed him*, with much contrition in my face, what I had done to offend him, that he had refused my hand in *St. James's-street*, on which he smiled, and yawned, "*A new-thing. New-thing. It is, but it isn't the stile now: 'tis out, quite out*" I found, by this, that poor Polgarlic, as usual, had been igno-

rant of good manners. I was glad, however, to see that I had not lost my friend by such an incautious and ill-timed anxiety to be friendly; for he allowed me to sit with him in the same box, to take my dinner with him, to pay the reckoning, and to furnish him with a small loan; besides all which, he spoke to me three times over his wine, and stared at me whenever I said any thing to him, even while he was chattering to my Lord Laviah, in the next box, about horses. I have often met my friend *Sidely* since, and have taken from him repeated lessons how to *nod* and *pass on*, and made the resolution that I would never be familiar again myself, nor allow any person to be so with me, except a man of high rank. So I practised my new deportment, the first opportunity which occurred, by my meeting an old acquaintance from the city, a little fat man, with an immensely broad face, and full cheeks; but the moment I had given my *passing nod*, the little vulgar rogue burst out with a horse laugh, and put me so much out of countenance that I looked *silly* instead of *sulky*, and, against all rule, degraded myself instead of my friend.

I shall take it very kind, Mr. Editor, if you will explain to me the cause of my inability to become genteel and fashionable, and the reason of my total want of comprehension on many points which constantly occur in life. I shall, however, confine myself, at present, to the case laid before you, and ask your advice how I may soonest acquire the deportment of a man of *lou*; that is,

How I may walk like a man in armour up Bond-street, without relapsing into a natural gait.

How I may acquire the most finished stare.

How I may best express that the projectile force of business disturbs my well-bred vis inertia.

How I can attain the shy, the sulky, and the super-sulky; the first to be used to poor relations; the second to a man of equal rank, happier or richer than myself; the last to a dun about to accost.

I wish to take a lesson of two of the amiable, though not much in use at present. It might, however, be wanted in the case of asking a favour.

C. B.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*,
SIR,

If you think the following copy of a letter (from a poor unlearned Tailor to his son in the country) worthy to be placed in your esteemed Miscellany, it is very much at your service.

I am, sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
and constant reader,

Islington, July 28, 1811. G. P. P.
PS: This son had run away from his father, and had sought work in the country; but, previous to his going, he took a debt of 14s. due to his father with him.

DEAR

May 1—Mile End.

SON,
I RESEVED your Leetter and Glad to bare your at Work For you cannot Live With yout—

you Nid nat a Gone Away as you did had you a told Me—

Bot As you have talk youre one Advia, When you have No Work dont Stay From hom And I Find you Som And ef you dont Lilk hom i Git you work in London

So I wish you Not to go no Lower doon the cuntry For the wegers is Bad and you yong—i wait doon to Rosford (ucaning Roinford) on Sunday But you had not ast For Work—So pray talk my advise and Stap in London (The lad was in the country then, and the letter directed to him at Brentwood) tal your older. i want to your Ants on Monday, as to Forteen Shilings dont Mind. But Mind you Bring Forteen Shilings Balk and your Shouse Good, talk Care of your Money For a Shiling dono Go For to go to plays, dances will ware out your shous that the wont bring you home to London—and whan you right Spal your Leeters plane that wee may understand—And if you want a Bookle to put your Money don, your father will send one (please to observe, it was his father that wrote the letter) But if you Move to anaher plas Sand mee a Leeter that I may No where you goe —But pray right plane—if you work all thee week—Sand me a Leetter on Sunday and tel mee wot you have arent all thee weik, And dont tell Lies Lick Bill piper. (this was a companion of the lad's) And Sand word how many Shus of Breed and Butter eet in the Morning or Not Nolls—if you want

shirts or Stoking said mee word and
pay mee when you com up to London.

Tuesday afternoon.

So i no to say at prsnt keep Good
Conspay and tolk car of your Money
For Farelop Fare is a Coming

So God Bless you
From your Loving
Father

Wm h—.

ON FEMALE ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

(By the Author of the "Essays after
the manner of Goldsmith.")

THE attainment of the pure intelligences of the mind, and of elegant accomplishments, gives to the female character, whether the person be handsome or plain, charms, which delight all, and conquer many; beauty, without these, is a mere automaton. The eye is destitute of its fascination; that glossary of the understanding explains only its poverty, and opens to our contemplation a volume of vulgar and commonplace ideas; a collection of materials of little value, even to the owner, and of none to any body else. On the contrary, in the same organ of the sensible female, we can read the rapid associations of perception and reason; we can see the imagination and mind at work; and charity, mercy, truth, discernment, pure knowledge, wit, and taste, displayed, by turns, to benefit and delight mankind; the treasure of the understanding is liberally bestowed to cheer and bless, to charm and influence, society. This is the female described by Dr. Donne.

"Her pure and eloquent blood spoke in her
cheek,

and so divinely wrought,
That one would almost say, her body thought."

It is this mental inspiration which distinguishes the intelligent from the vulgar. How desirable, then, the attainment of knowledge, and how valuable to its possessor! There are few, if any, shut out from its pure and enlivening springs, which abound in every direction, and are open to all. It is true, that the want of education will be an obstacle; but an ardent desire to im-

prove will gradually accumulate its materials, and build a noble structure. The eye must, however, be attentive to observe the works of wisdom and taste, and the ear to acquire its information. It will be then that the features will begin to display the increase in the stock of the understanding, and that beauty will constantly receive fresh supplies of intelligence and wit. The only real insurmountable obstacle to these desirable attainments is, an inveterate and fatal self-sufficiency, a false pride, which denies the necessity of more knowledge, or an indolence, less criminal, but equally fatal.

CHARACTERISTIC. VULGARIA.

VULGARIA has a handsome face, and a fine figure, and is very proud of both; is very affected in her manner; has an utter contempt for form; and is too little acquainted with the world to be at ease. Self-sufficiency and haughtiness supply the place of intelligence with VULGARIA; and a disagreeable sneer displays more ill-nature than wit. VULGARIA will vex and affront you with her looks, thwart you with her eyes, and tell you she thinks nothing of your opinion in comparison with her own. VULGARIA is, even, ill-timed when she means to be assiduous, and is impertinent in her attentions: she is constantly asking questions, and inquiring busily into the causes and motives of your actions. VULGARIA will ask you what such a trinket cost, and why you wear your hair in such a style; why you don't dress in white, instead of blue; and why you don't walk, instead of ride. VULGARIA is fond of reading, but then it is of reading nonsense, and never looks into a book that can improve her mind: she will pore over an insipid novel for hours; and her taste is so bad, that, even of those, she prefers the worst. The disposition of VULGARIA is spoiled and depraved: she is very fond of making mischief; will bring forward every little mistake or inadvertence of another; and is always the readiest messenger of bad news to her best friends; and all this without having a bad heart; it is her manners alone which are bad; for VULGARIA would be sorry for her behaviour, if she could but reflect: the truth is, that she wills it that she shall remain a fool. VULGARIA has no condescensions, and never cares how often she contradicts or offends. If you have grey hairs in your

* We have thought it right to omit the Name subscribed, as well as the Superscription of the Letter, as, at least, an unnecessary exposure. The letter itself is certainly a curiosity.

head, VULGARIA would be the first to tell you of it. If you wish a matter to be kept secret from any one, VULGARIA is the first to whisper to that person the injunction she had received to be silent. VULGARIA will con over your difficulties until you get them by heart; and will pity your misfortunes by day and night, for fear you should forget them. VULGARIA is quite proud enough to prevent her from ever being wise, or fortunate. VULGARIA cannot conceive how it is possible that any body's good opinion can be useful, or of value, to her. The face of VULGARIA displays her character: her eyes have a vacant stare, mixed with a little portion of cunning; her nose, which would otherwise be handsome, is turned up at the point, the effect of the continual actions of contempt, scorn, and derision; her mouth rises at the extremities, and presents more of a sneer than a smile. The poverty of the mind is discovered in the features; and we pity the fool who is contented with her own deficiencies. Vulgar people are tyrants, but they are tyrants without dominion: like the madman, they fancy they rule an empire, but it is in imagination only. VULGARIA would be disagreeable as an acquaintance, INSUPPORTABLE AS A MISTRESS, and *intolerable* as a wife. G. B.

CURIOUS PROCLAMATION.

M N. G. having met with the following humorous piece, sends it for insertion in the European Magazine.

NAPOLEON THE GREAT,

To all Constellations, Stars, and Worlds, whatsoever and wheresoever.

Whereas great irregularities take place in the motions of the Planets: and their

oppositions and conjunctions produce, or are supposed to produce, very destructive changes in the seasons, and, otherwise, to create great inconveniences in this our system: And whereas this extensive evil may, peradventure, arise from intercourses between the said Planets which they have hitherto refused to explain: We do, therefore, declare the whole planetary system to be in a state of blockade; and all communicants between them, or any or either of the said Planets, particularly from the Moon, shall be made prisoners of war, lunatics only excepted: And whereas it is necessary to use extraordinary precaution in cases where fraud upon this our wholesome ordinance may be more easily practicable, between nearly contiguous places: We do, therefore, hereby further declare, that all intercourse between the Satellites of Jupiter and Saturn shall, upon proof thereof, by two respectable witnesses, be deemed, and taken to be, treason against the Emperor, and punished with death. But wishing, still, as little as may be to interrupt a friendly intercourse and commerce, We do also hereby declare, that nothing herein contained shall extend, or be construed, to extend, to the Georgium Sidus, or to any new Planet which may be discovered beyond the orbit of the said Georgium Sidus, or to any Comet or Comets whose aphelions or perihelions have been settled by our Astronomer Royal, before the passing this act of state, the courses of which do not intervene within the Planet Mars, and whose returns, so as to be visible to the naked eye, do not occur within the period of three hundred and seventy-five years. (Signed) &c.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

[AYMARKET, July 26.—Was presented, as a grand-dressed rehearsal of a Tragico-Comico-Anglo-Germanico - Hippo - Ono - Dramatico - Romance, a new piece in two acts, called "THE QUADRUPLES OF QUERLINBURGH; or, *The Rovers of Weimar.*"

Pursuing the rage of the present day, this was brought forward as a good-humoured satire on the hippo-dramatical taste of modern audiences; and, at the same time, being selected from the celebrated German Drama in the Anti-

Jacobin, revives the satire on the importation of German sentiment and morality for the British stage. The latter is, perhaps, now unnecessary, as that folly has given way to the mania for Horsemanship. This piece is introduced in the same manner as the *Critte*, by a conversation between an Author and a Manager, for whose edification he exhibits a rehearsal of his work. The *vehicular* conversation on this subject, though rather long, contains many good witticisms and hits on

the prevalent folly. One *bon-mot*, from its applicability, told extremely well. It arose from the apology of the Author for staying beyond his appointment; and the Manager excuses him, as he says, because "*they allow a little Law at that House*," on which the Author remarks, "*a great deal too much*."—To this conversation succeeds a prologue, spoken by Mr. Elliston, which we subjoin as no bad parody on the well-known Prologue to *Cato*.

To lull the soul by spurious strokes of art,
To warp the genius, and mislead the heart:
To make mankind revere Wives gone astray,
Love pious Sons who rob on the highway:—
For this the FOREIGN MUSES trod our stage,
Commanding GERMAN SCHOOLS to be the
rage.

Hail to such Schools!—Oh, fine FALSE-
FEELING, hail!

Thou hadst NON-NATURAL NATURE to pre-
vail;

Through thee, soft SUPERSENTIMENT arose,
A slink to the mind, like civet to the nose,
'Till fainting taste (as invalids do wrong)
Snuff'd the sick perfume, and grew weakly
strong.

Dear JOHNNY BULL! you boast much reso-
lution,
With, thanks to Heaven! a glorious con-
stitution:

Your taste, recover'd half from foreign
quacks,

Takes airing, now, on English horses' backs;

While every modern Bard may raise his
name,

If not on LASTING PRAISE, on STABLE
FAME.

Think that to Germans you have giv'n no
check,

Think how each Actor hors'd has risk'd his
neck:—

You've shown them favour; oh, then, once
more show it

To this night's ANGLO-GERMAN, HORSE-
PLAY Poet!

After this, the rehearsal commences, and adheres closely throughout to the publication from which it is taken. It therefore does not require any comment as to its structure, or history of its plot. The wit is perhaps more pungent in print than in action, and the performance was rather tedious, though the vein of humour which runs through the whole gave occasional subject for the talent of the laughers. Many parts were good burlesques on favourite scenes of modern approved productions; such as the prison scene in *Pizzaro*, and the last scene of *Thou the Tartar*, which is closely imitated in the last of

this new Hippo-ono-dramatico-Romance. The new performers introduced frisked about with much agility, particularly the stuffed ponies.—As for the donkeys, they certainly did not tread the stage with the firmness of veterans; but their steady composure, and self-command, gave fair promise of future excellence. When they become better acquainted with the business of the stage.

The performance was rather too long; but was received upon the whole with great applause, and has been acted every night since. It is attributed to the pen of Mr. Colman.

LYCEUM, Aug. 1.—A new Operatic Romance was performed, for the first time, entitled, "*ONE O'CLOCK; or The Knight and the Wood Demon*."—It is an enlargement of an Afterpiece from the pen of Mr. M. G. Lewis, produced some years ago at Drury-lane Theatre, under the title of "*The Wood Demon*."—The piece abounds with music, is very showy and splendid, and has had a great run.

HAYMARKET, Aug. 22.—*Venice Preserved* was brought forward, for the introduction of Mr. and Miss Holman, as *Jeffier and Belshiera*. Mr. Holman was announced as not having appeared for eleven years; and we understand that Miss Holman, his daughter, now made her first appearance on a London stage. Whether the part did not suit him, or whether he laboured under any indisposition, we know not; but we never saw Mr. Holman on the stage to so little advantage as on this occasion. His daughter was favourably received in *Belshiera*. Her person is small, and her appearance interesting. In her performance there was much to please, but little to strike. She may insinuate herself into favour, but her endowments are not such as at once to command admiration. Where she endeavoured to portray suffering meekness, the picture was pleasingly chaste, and in no common degree affecting. Where greater energies were required, and indignant reproach was attempted, she failed. Upon the whole it was a promising *début*, though she evidently laboured under all the usual inconveniences of a first appearance. Her powers appeared scarcely yet matured, and there is, therefore, much room to hope that she will improve upon acquaintance, and become a distinguished ornament of the profession.

POETRY.

THE STORM.

WHAT mournful sound was that I heard?

Sure 'twas a dying wretch's groan!
Ah! then his faded head appear'd
Uphorne above the dashing foam;
While, with his arms he grasp'd the wave for life,
A towering billow ends th' unequal strife!

But, surely, there were more than he
Involv'd in one sad wat'ry doom:
Alas! I view'd the parting sea
Dis'lose a wide and dreadful tomb!
And near the gulph was toss'd a dismal wreck,
And trembling beings walk'd the sinking deck!

Ill-fated victims of the sea!
They stood aghast, with visage pale;
The prayers of each, on bended knee,
Rose with the furious stormy gale!
A frantic mother to her aching breast,
With piercing cries, her dying infant press'd!
The streaming light descends from high!
The aggravated thunder rolls!
Anon, the blazing op'ning sky
Seems to receive their rising souls!
While round them fly the red-wing'd shafts of ire,
Each cloud emits a vivid sheet of fire.

The raging storm subsides at length;
The quick'ning glance but faintly flies;
While weak fallacious hope gains strength,
The fear of *dying* almost dies:
But soon another rising storm appears,
To blast that hope, and raise anew those fears.

Again the quiv'ring thine descends!
Loud through the shrouds the whirlwind howls,
And lower, as the gloom impends,
The crashing thunder loud-er growls!
Till 'gainst a rock the splitting vessel thrown)

The closing surge gives forth a sullen mean!
Sure 'twas the groan of Death—for then
The yielding planks were torn apart;
While e'en the most courageous men
Felt that dread crash assail their heart!
But long they felt not—for a breaker dread
Hurl'd on the strand each hapless victim—
dead!

Beaconsfield, August 3, 1811. II. W.

BONAPARTE.

BY MR. SCOTT.

[From the Vision of Don Roderick.]

FROM a rude isle, his ruder lineage came.
The spirit, that, from a suburb hovel's hearth

Ascending, wraps some capital in flame,
Hath not a meaner or more sordid birth.

And for the soul that bade him waste the earth—

The sable land-flood from some swamp obscure,

That poisons the glad husband-field with dearth,

And by destruction bids its fame endure,
Hath not a source more sullen, stagnant, and impure.

Before that Leader strode a shadowy form,
Her limbs like mist, her torch like meteor shew'd;

With which she beckon'd him through fight and storm,

And all he crush'd that cross'd his desprate road,

Nor thought, nor fear'd, nor look'd on what he trod;

Réalm's could not glut his pride, blood not slake,

So oft as e'er she shook her torch abroad—

It was Ambition bade his terror wake;
Nor deign'd she, as of yore, a milder form to take.

No longer now she spurn'd at mean revenge;
Or stay'd her hand for conquer'd freeman's moan,

As when, the fates of aged Rome to change,
By Cæsar's side she cross'd the Rubicon;

Nor joy'd she to bestow the spoils she won,
As when the banded Powers of Greece were task'd

To war beneath the Youth of Macedon:
No seemly veil her modern minion ask'd,
He saw her hideous face, and lov'd the fiend unmask'd.

That Prelate mark'd his march—On banners blaz'd

With battles won in many a distant land.

On eagle-standards and on arms he gaz'd;

"And hop'st thou, then," he said, "thy power shall stand?"

O! thou hast builded on the shifting sand,
And thou hast temper'd it with slaughter's flood;

And know, fell scourge in the Almighty's hand,

Gore-moisten'd trees shall perish in the bud,

And, by a bloody death, shall die the Man of Blood."

The ruthless Leader beckon'd from his train
A wagh, paternal shade, and bade him kneel,

And pale his temples with the Crown of Spain,
While trumpets rang, and Heralds cried,
"Castle!"

Not that he lov'd him—No!—is no man's weal,

Scarce in his own, e'er joy'd that sullen heart;

Yet round that throne he bade his warriors wheel,

That the poor puppet might perform his part,

And be a puppet slave, at his stern beck to start.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*,

22d August, 1811.

I AM obliged to you for inserting the small piece I sent you in June last; and now take the liberty of enclosing another juvenile production of my friend Burns, which was written antecedent to the former, and, in my opinion, does not possess so much merit; yet there is a simplicity in it which is very pleasing and shows, even at that age, the genius of its author for verse. The subject is rather extravagant; but it will appear that he had some foundation for his story, by the following account, which was related to me, some time back, by an old cottager who resided next door to Burns, and was well acquainted with his parents. Considerable interest was excited in the village, by a young man who had then lately come from Cumberland, who affirmed, that a warrior, named Cap-a-pie, appeared before him, whilst sitting alone in his chamber, and, after stalking several times across the room, disappeared, whilst the poor beholder, scared with the appearance of this formidable sprite had fainted away. Young Burns, and the rest of the hearers, were fully impressed with the truth of this story; he could not help reflecting on it while in bed, and the next morning, at breakfast, produced the poem I am now speaking of.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

ANGUS BURNS.

TAM MICHELL'S TALE.

I SALE ne'er forget last Christmas night;
The moon then shed a cheerful light;
And Jan had departed, an' Jenny Wye
Had g'ng'd wi' young Timmas o'er the wa';
I sat by the fire, for it then wa' cauld,
An' fu' loudly the wind across our cot
howl'd,
When, suddenly, wide ope flew the door,
An' a voice I heard like thunders roar,
A warrior appear'd, clad in bright mail;
Like him who is seen in Elgin's Chappell;
Upon his breast was a bright star,
An' his crest was like that of Dunbar;
Thrice he flourish'd his brand, then beek'd
to me.
An' pointed down then to his knee.
My spirits were scarr'd, but I canna' tell
How I wi' fear upon my knees fell.
An' thus I wa' found when mither ca' home;
Who scream'd when she sa' the face o' her son
sa wan an' sa pale; an' ask'd me for why,
I trembled w' o'er, but could not reply.

IMPROMPTU

TO THE BRITISH NATION,

On the Perusal of a Sonnet written by Miss
Midford, the *Hampshire Poetess*, cele-
brating the rural Beauties of that County.

NEW pledge of safety to thy native isle,
The foot'ring Muses on fair Midford
smile:

To her their fervent energy convey;
And, to the future age, consign her lay.
How blest the Land where they to rest
incline;
And spread around their influence benign:
How glows each bosom then with sacred fire:
Then Virtue rules, repressing base desire:
Then live the Just, the Good, the Wise, the
Brave:
The gen'rous wish exists to shield; to save;
From dire oppression save, to shield from
harm,
And with the ardent love of freedom warm:
To give mankind to know the sweets of
peace;
And joy to see the gen'ral bliss increase.
Such, FAVOUR'D PEOPLE, such thy pleasing
task;
And its continuance all thou hast to ask.
May the high blessing still on thee attend:
May Taste with thee reside, of Genius friend,
Still may be thine the pure poetic stream;
And, strong in virtue, rule with sway su-
preme.

19th June, 1811.

BRITANNICUS.

NOTE.

It is a remarkable fact, and worthy of especial attention, that while the spirit of poetry, and a relish for its beauties, exist in a nation so long, and no longer, the body politic continues in a healthful state.

This will be found exemplified on a close examination of the history of the world.

Every country, where the literature has been preserved, will exhibit proofs of this assertion. Greece and Rome may serve for examples in earlier time, and Arabia in a more recent period.

It is recorded, by the historians of the latter nation, that, after the Khalifat had been established in grandeur by the family of Al Abbâs, every succeeding Khalif wrote verses: and some were very great encouragers of learning: until the reign of Al Râdi Billâh, inclusive: but that, with him, the charm ceased: and that no one, after him, was possessed of the talent of poetry.

From that time may be dated the declension of the empire, and the failure of public virtue in the community; till, at length, corruption so prevailed, that, while yet capable of making a vigorous resistance, it fell under the power of Hulakû the Tartar, son of Jengh'z Khân, about the year 636 of the Hegira, in the thirteenth century.

The beautiful sonnet which gave origin to the preceding poem was inserted in Bell's Sunday paper, of the 16th June, 1811. Therein it was seen and read by the writer; who is entirely unacquainted with the lady, or her family. But he could not refrain from congratulating the public on the occasion of this elegant composition; as it gave him pleasure to see so classical a production; and, more especially for the reasons alleged in this note.

For the anecdotes from the Arabian his-

tory, see the second and third volumes of the Universal History, Modern Part.

The singular catastrophe of that once powerful empire, at the conclusion of the last mentioned volume, is peculiarly striking and interesting, and worthy of serious perusal.

BRITANNICUS.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. LV.

The Miser.

OLD Linger, who had not the heart
With his ill-gotten pelf to part;
Who felt no kindness in his breast,
But always lent at interest;
To goodness deaf; crafty, and sly;
And grudg'd to live, yet fear'd to die;
Yet knew, each time he drew his breath,
He'd not the cunning to trick death;—
This Linger shoves were soon struck dumb,
When told his latest hour was come;
And he who, deaf to Mercy's call,
Never yet gave, must now give all.

The thing was serious; he was ill,
And told that he must make his will;
Told he'd no hopes that he could live,
And ask'd to whom his wealth he'd give?
"Give?" cried poor Linger; "though I die,
I'll give my bags to nobody;
I'll take 'em with me; I've no heir."—
"Then," cried a friend, "your frauds re-
pair,

And let your money in the stocks
Be given, in alms, for the poor's box."—
"No, no, friend! let me not be hurried;
My cash shall e'en with me be buried:
'Tis used to that; so shall it rest,
And I shall be completely blest."

"Not you," cried t'other: "when you die,
We'll dig it up, and make it fly;
Thus you, who took, but never gave,
Shall ne'er lie quiet in your grave:
Sir, though it cut you to the heart,
Your darling pelf and you must part."

At last, lest he to death should sink,
The miser took the pen and ink.
"I'll give," cried he, "I'll give—I'll give—
But are you sure I cannot live?"—
"Quite sure,"—"Dear me—Well, bring that
light!

These bonds and notes—I believe you're
right.

These, which were all my earthly joy,
To trick you all, will I destroy.
Then, cunning as he held his finger,
More cunning Death dispatch'd old Linger.

BADINE.

No. LVI.

The Marplot.

SOME pretty boys, playing their tricks,
And wrangling about politics,
And love, and wine, and running-horses,
And bets, and gaming-table losses,
'Gainst social rule and order warring,
From words, and swearing, went to sparring.

A meddling friend, in this rough squabble,
Had nearly got into a hobble;
And, in the warm dispute appearing,
Like MARPLOT, would be interfering.
But, while he thus would interpose,
On him fell the most heavy blows;
For, not their pretty pranks to soften,
They thought they'd hit him once too often.
A surgeon, seeing him in pain,
Ask'd if the hurt was in his brain?
For it appeared to him, this fool
Had got a fracture in his skull.
"Sir," cried our Marplot, "mine's a plight
Hard, I confess, but you're not right;
Yet you've my thanks for your kind pains:
But, sir, if I'd had any brains,
Whatever symptom has appear'd,
I ne'er should have interfer'd."

BADINE.

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS TO THE ROUND ROBIN,

A MUSICAL FARCE,

Written and composed by Mr. DIBDIN.

Written by Mr. TAYLOR.

THE vet'ran Bard who courts your favour
now,
Might fairly hope to smooth the sternest
brow;
For oft your Sires have heard him with
delight,
And hence, indeed, your kind support to-
night
May well be offer'd as a filial rite:
At length, by Time subdued, no more he
sings.
Yet still, with patriot warmth, he strikes the
strings.
When first, with youthful hand, he touch'd
the lyre,
Our Naval Heroes rosd his Muse's fire,
And, long as Britain for their valour calls,
Or their dread thunder ev'ry foe appals,
His songs will echo through her wooden
walls;
Prompt them with dauntless ardour to the
fight,
And cheer, on Saturday, their jovial night.
Nor only for our Heroes of the Main
He tun'd his lays, but for our Martial Train,
Who urge in distant lands their glorious way,
To rescue Nations from a Tyrant's sway:
For them the votive strain he pours with
zeal,
His fav'rite object still his country's weal.
While Britain's Heroes chiefly claim'd her
song,
His Muse has varied with Life's motley
thrang;
Yet ne'er from Virtue have you seen her
stray,
Whether she struck the plaintive or the gay;
Whate'er the changes of her tuneful art,
His purpose still was to refine the heart;
And all his countless labours only tend,
By pleasing means, to gain a moral end.

Shall, then, the vet'ran, in declining age,
By sickness doom'd to quit the public
stage,
See his last hope destroy'd by hostile rage?
No—gen'rous Britons, though ill-nature
snarls,
POOR JACK'S "Sweet Cherub" will protect
OLD CHARLES.

ADDRESS.*

*Written and recited by WILLIAM THOMAS
FITZ-GERALD, Esq. for the Anniversary
of the Literary Fund, at Freemasons'-
hall, May 2, 1811.*

IN this blest Isle, where Commerce still
bestows
On thousands wealth, or comfort in their
woes:

Where true Benevolence supports her reign,
And honest want can never sue in vain!
Woe's unnumber'd charities arise.
But no Asylum for the Learn'd and Wise;
No calm Retreat for years of mental toil,
And Health exhausted at the midnight oil;
No soothing Balm for wounds not seen, but
deep,

Where the high Spirit hides the head to weep;
Where noble Pride disdains to ask Relief,
And conscious merit bars the dart of grief!
To seek for worth obscur'd in Misery's
shade,

And bring the Cherub Hope to Learning's
aid;

To raise the Muse's victim from the earth,
And warm the seeds of Genius into birth;
These are the springs which move your noble
plan,

That, like the Sun, beams light on studious
Man;

Dispers his gloom with intellectual ray,
And gives the promise of a glorious day.

The accomplish'd Heir of Brunswick's
Royal Line

Approv'd your plan, and said, "Your Ob-
ject's mine!"

Taught in the World, which Princes rarely
see,

That Science, to be useful, must be free;
He knows the Press, which only Tyrants
hate,

Protects the Feeble, and supports the Great!
Makes England stand distinguish'd and alone,
With Freedom beaming round a Patriot
Throne!

Treasures long lost, to human eyes denied,
Since Herculeaneum sunk, and Pliny died!
The Antient Lore Vesuvius whelm'd in
night,

His Royal Bounty brings once more to
light!

Matchless in manners, and of taste refin'd,
He feels that Genius is the wealth of mind;
Feels that the Bard, the Moralist, the Sage,
Deserve the gratitude of every age!
Amidst the complicated cares of State,
He owns the claims of Letter'd Worth are
great;

And with a Princely feeling stands to view,
Learning's High Patron, and her Votary
too!

Illustrious Minds, above the power of fate,
Though plung'd in poverty, will still be
Great!

Noble themselves, no station can debase
Men who can suffer all things but disgrace,
To true Philosophy this power they owe;
Of Vice and Anarchy the constant foe!
Plung'd in a dark impenetrable shade,
How wretched Man, without fair Science'
aid,

More blind, depriv'd of that internal Light,
Than he who wanders in perpetual night,
An untaught savage roving for his prey.
Without one thought beyond the present day;
Scarcely above the Beast he hunts, in rank;
His life, when hunger's satisfied, a blank;
In listless indolence his hours are pass'd,
The day before him barren as the last!
But yet the dormant spark that Heaven be-
stows,

Though faintly burning, in his bosom glows;
Fair Science bids the soul improv'd aspire,
And emulation fans the gen'rous fire;
Learning completes what Nature first began,
And the fierce Savage feels himself a Man!

Thus the rough Diamond, far from mortal
sight,

Lies hid for ages in the realms of night,
'Till human skill explores the secret mine,
And shews the latent Jewel how to shine!
Now all the charities of life are found,
And social virtues multiply around;
Man feels the power of Cultivation's hand,
And Eden blooms in what was desert land!
If wants augment, his comforts too increase,
In war a Hero! and a Sage in peace!

His views enlarg'd pursue a nobler game,
And Honour calls him to the field of fame!
His gen'rous breast with patriot ardour
glows,

To guard his Country from her foreign foes;
Or, if a Wretch so vile the Soil debase,
To tear the Mask from home-bred Treason's
face,

Whose mind accurst, and sacrilegious hand,
Would plunge a dagger in his Native Land!
Who is the Patriot?—He whose heart can
feel,

Whatever Party rules, for England's Weal!
Who no contracted views, or motive knows,
Who loves his Country, and detests her Foes!
Whose breast, the fountain from a gen'rous
spring,

Loyal to England, and to England's King.

* "Being the Fifteenth Anniversary
Poem which Mr. Fitz-Gerald has written
for the Literary Fund."

† "The Literary World should never for-
get that they owe the preservation of the
Herculeaneum Manuscripts to the Prince of

Wales. His Royal Highness employed a
Gentleman for years, to superintend the un-
rolling of these curious Remains of Antient
Literature."

In all her Triumphs takes the warmest part,
And bears her sorrows stamp'd upon his
Heart!

Oh! that some Power Divine those wounds
would heal,

That Faction makes Britannia's bosom feel!
Faction! that all the Wise and Good must
own,

As fatal to the Cottage as the Throne!
Whose jaundic'd eye will never clearly see
That England bears alone fair Freedom's
Tree;

Beneath whose boughs our equal Laws are
made,

In War our Bulwark, and in Peace our
Shade!

Long shall it flourish, and the storm defy,
The Pride and Glory of Britannia's eye;
Its stem shall feel no symptom of decay,
While Wisdom takes excrescences away,
Not with a rude and innovating hand,
To tear, and rend the branches round the
Land;

But with a Parent's Love, and Patriot's
Care,

To prune the leaves which time has mil-
dew'd there!

Then shall it thrive, secure from foreign
yoke,

And Heaven's own shield shall guard the
Royal Oak!

While ruin'd Nations heave the inward
groan,*

And waste their blood to prop a TYRANT'S
Throne!

They see BRITANNIA at that awful hour,
Foe to his Crimes, but Rival of his Power;
Where'er her gallant sons the falchion wield,
The GALLIC Legions, vanquish'd, quit the
field;

IBERIA's plains the glorious truth attest,
Where VICTORY plumes her wing on GRA-
HAM's crest!

Numbers, in vain, oppose his valiant band,
Who hold their Country's honour in their
hands;

Resolv'd to die, or conquer, they advance,
And tear the EAGLE from presumptuous
FRANCE;

Through hosts of foes they cut their glorious
way,

And Fame immortal marks BARROSA's day!
On every side the Patriot turns his eye,
And sees his Country's Flag triumphant fly!
Near TAGUS' banks, on LUSITANIA's shore,
THREE LAUREL'D WELLESLEY gains one
Trophy more;

One Trophy more! to those so nobly won,
From Orient Regions to the Western Sun!

The baffled CAÏUS must now forget his name,
The favour'd Child of Fortune and of
Fame!†

His troops, dismay'd, no more o'ert Hero face,
But seek, by flight, their safety in disgrace,
His scatter'd Legions are by Wellesley
driven,

As Clouds of Locusts by the winds of Hea-
ven!

Unlike the Warriors of a nobler Age,
His flight is mark'd with more than Vandal
Rage,

By Peasants murder'd! and by Towns in
flame!

Their Ashes record's of Massena's shame!
The smoking ruins are descry'd from far,
With all the horrors of his savage War:

The Mountain streams run red with Native
blood,

And mangled bodies clog each River's
flood;

While LUSITANIA's ravag'd plains declare,
The flying Gaul has left a Desert there!

Long shall the Crimes of France in Memory
stand,

Recorded with the Curse of every Land!
While Britain's triumphs, like her Honour
pure,

Shall to the utmost date of time endure!
Loud as the thunder let the Cannon's sound
Proclaim the tidings to the Realms around;

Nations enslav'd by Gaul's oppressive power
Shall shake their chains with joy, and bless
the hour!

The very wretches, who in silence wait
The Despot's nod—and tremble while they
hate,

Shall feel some pleasure warm the torpid
breast.

To see their Tyrant in his turn oppress'd!
To mark his pallid cheek, his haggard eye,
His stifled anguish, and his bitter sigh!
In the bright Temple of Immortal Fame,
Glory inscribes her Favourite, Wellesley's
name;

Amidst the high-plum'd Champions of the
land,

In future ages, Wellington shall stand!
There, too, triumphant Graham shall appear,

Wielding aloft the mighty British Spear;
And at their feet the shatter'd flags of
France,

Her Captive Eagles, and her broken Lance!
Thus shall Britannia's Monarch ever be
Renown'd on every Shore, and Lord of
every Sea!

France will not now her usual boast main-
tain,

That BRITONS only conquer on THE MAIN;
Then let her TYRANT'S Vanity subside—

His ships are strangers to the Ocean's tide!
While on the Seas he dares not trust his
slaves,

The MIGHTY OF ENGLAND walks the Waves!

+ Massena has been called "the Spoil'd
Child of Fortune."

* The Lines that follow were written at
two different times; immediately after the
Battle of Barrosa; and when the official
accounts arrived of Massena's retreat. They
are now consolidated, and added to this
Address.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MAY 30.

THE Report of the Select Committee appointed to examine into and report upon the state of the Judicial Cases before the House, was presented. The Committee recommended the allotting of three days in each week to the consideration and determining of Appeals and Writs; and that the House should, on those days, meet at ten in the morning, until such time as the arrangers should be considerably reduced in number. After such reduction, to meet only two days each week. To expedite the business in Chancery, the Committee recommend that another Judge should be appointed to assist the Lord Chancellor in that Court, and that his rank should be equal to that of the Master of the Rolls.—The Resolutions were then put, and agreed to.

11. The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Newfoundland Courts, Quarantine Officers, Linen Additional Duties, Isle of Man Customs, Timber Duties, Sugar Distillers, Irish Wines, Prizage, Twelve Millions' Loan, and the two Exchequer-Bills' Bill.

The Debtors' and Creditors' Bill was withdrawn by Lord Moira, on the suggestion of the Lord Chancellor, who professed himself ready to entertain an ordinary emolument Bill for the present.

JUNE 5. A Message was delivered from the Prince Regent on the subject of a Vote of Credit.

Two Bills for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors in England and Ireland, were brought in by Lord Moira, and read a first time.

6. The Earl of Shaftesbury took the oaths and his seat.

On the Vote of Credit being taken into consideration, a concurring Address to the Prince Regent was voted *nem. diss.*

7. E. T. Farren and N. Hickey, for prevaricating in the evidence given on the Berkeley Peerage claim, were committed to Newgate.

On the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, the Thanks of the House were voted unanimously to Sir W. Beresford, his Officers, and Army, and likewise to the Spanish and Portuguese Commanders, for their services and gallant behaviour at Albuera.

13. The Earl of Radnor said, he should, on Tuesday, move for the copy of an indictment against a Noble Lord who had absconded (Lord C.); and Lord Ellenborough observed, that much difficulty would obtain in respect to his Lordship's motion, for want of a precedent.

The Report of the Insolvent Debtors' Bill
Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

was taken into consideration, and agreed to.

17. The correspondence with France relative to an exchange of prisoners was ordered to be laid on the table.

On the motion of the Lord Chancellor, the sum of 2000*l.* was inserted in the Insolvent Debtors' Bill, instead of 3000*l.*

The Marquis of Lansdowne moved for copies of the correspondence between the Earl of Liverpool and Governor Elliot, respecting a person of the name of Huggins; and remarked on the necessity of maturely considering the question of introducing the British Constitution into an island in the West Indies, where the effect might be to benefit a few individuals, but to inflict a great evil upon the greater part of the population.

18. The Insolvent Debtors' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Donoughmore, after a luminous and eloquent speech in support of the Catholic claims, moved that the Petitions on this subject be referred to a Committee of the whole House. The Marquises of Downshire and Lansdowne, Lords of Buckinghamshire, Aberdeen, Spencer, Bishop of Norwich, Lords Grenville, Camden, Holland, Moira, and Grey, spoke, at length, in favour of the motion; and Earl Longford, Lords Redesdale, Westmoreland, and the Lord Chancellor, against it: on a division, the numbers were—Contents 36, Proxies 36—72.—Non-contents 74, Proxies 47—121.—Majority against the motion, 49.

21. On the third reading of the Army Prize Money Regulation Bill, the Earl of Suffolk complained of 250,000*l.* being in the hands of prize-agents; and asked what became of the interest? He also alluded to the loss sustained by Sir W. Beresford of 27,000*l.* prize-money, which accrued from the capture of Buenos Ayres, and which was lodged in the bank of a relative who had lately failed. He thought his Majesty's Ministers should take the case of this gallant officer into consideration, and reimburse him for his loss. His Lordship afterwards concluded by adverting to the delays of the Admiralty Courts, the number of causes which the Proctor had on hand, the exorbitancy of the charges, and the appeals which had accumulated in that House, without any provision being made for their reduction.

The Lord Chancellor here remarked upon the irrelevancy of what fell from the Noble Lord; and was followed by Lords Liverpool, Redesdale, and Camden; after which the Bill was read a third time.

24. Earl Grey called the attention of the House to a publication, which contained a direct incitement to, and a justification of, assassination. His Lordship then read from a French paper (*L'Ambigu*) published in London, an extract from an English weekly paper (*Antigallican*), proposing the forming of an Anti-Corsican Society, and urging a variety of charges against the Ruler of France, as a justification of destroying him by assassination. His Lordship said, he believed the extract had been inadvertently inserted in the French publication; but he had no doubt that his Majesty's Ministers would be equally anxious with himself to express their abhorrence and indignation of sentiments like these—sentiments which, being circulated on the Continent, would tend to debase and degrade the English character, and which might be essentially injurious to our interests in the war in which we were engaged.

The Marquis Wellesley said, he was happy in the opportunity of expressing, in the name of himself and of his Majesty's Ministers, their marked indignation at the sentiments conveyed in this publication; and, if there was any mode of bringing the author of them to punishment, he should feel it his duty humbly to recommend to the Prince Regent to order a prosecution. The tyranny and aggressions of Buonaparte should be stated in the language which belonged to them, without descending to personal abuse.

The Duke of Norfolk thought the paper in question ought to be burnt by the hands of the common hangman; but, on the suggestion of Marquis Wellesley, withdrew his motion.

On the third reading of the Bank Token Bill, Earl Stanhope, after noticing the scarcity of gold, proposed to remedy the inconvenience arising from the want of a legal tender, by establishing branches of the Bank of England (as is the case in Scotland) in various parts of the country and of the metropolis—cause books to be opened, credit those who make a deposit of notes, with liberty to transfer any or the whole amount of such deposit to his own account, or that of any other person at another place.

26. The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the two Votes of Credit, Lottery, Appropriation, Irish Duties and Drawbacks, Timber Duties, Irish Stage Coaches, Militia, Temple-bar Improvement, Army Prize Money, Soldiers' Families, Cornish Miners, Lord Clonerry's Divorce, Bank Silver Tokens, and several Private Bills; in all 67.

27. The Earl of Suffolk gave notice, that, on Monday, he would submit a motion re-

specting the judicial business, and the accumulation of appeals, to their Lordships.

Loveden's Divorce Bill was thrown out, in consequence of the amendments made by the Commons.

CIRCULATING MEDIUM.

Earl Stanhope after stating that an individual, possessed of great landed property, had given notice to his tenants, that they must, at this Midsummer, pay their rents in gold, which was accompanied by an intimation, that if they tendered Bank-notes, such notes would only be taken in payment at the rate of 16s. in the pound, said he had consulted with both Bankers and Lawyers as to the necessity and means of preventing this example extending, which might otherwise seriously affect the Bank of England as well as the farmers; and the result was, the production of the present Bill, for preventing guineas, half-guineas, and seven-shilling pieces, from being taken for more than 21s. 10s. 6d. and 7s. respectively, and for preventing Bank-notes from being taken for less than the sums expressed in them.

Lords Liverpool and Eldon thought there was no danger of the example being followed, and did not even imagine that the individual alluded to would persist in his design; at all events, there was no ground for legislative interference.

The Earl of Lauderdale thought the subject ought not to be left to the caprice of individuals; and quoted the example of a Noble Lord in Ireland, whose tenants, having represented to the steward the impossibility of procuring gold, were told that there were 100 guineas at a chandler's shop in the neighbourhood, which might be purchased; and it was a fact, that with those 100 guineas passing from one to another, a rent of 1000*l.* was actually paid.

The Earls of Limerick, Clancarty, and Grosvenor, shortly spoke; after which the Bill was read a first time.

28. The House met in the Committee of Privileges on the Berkeley cause; when the Lord Chancellor entered, at considerable length, on the evidence adduced; and concluded by moving a Resolution, that William Fitzharding Berkeley had not made good his claims to the titles, honours, and dignities of Earl of Berkeley, &c. This Resolution being put, was agreed to, *nem. diss.*

The Earl of Radnor suggested, that some time should be allowed for the consideration of the Report, which was presented, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Tuesday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MAY 30.

LORD COCHRANE moved for papers relative to the Vice-admiralty Court at Malta.

The East Country Dock Bill was read a third time.

Mr. Whitbread having moved, that the Address of the House on Mr. Palmer's claim,

and the Regent's answer, should be read, moved, that whoever advised the Prince Regent to doubt the readiness and sufficiency of that House to make good any sum issued in compliance with an Address, had given advice calculated to disturb the good understanding between the Crown and the House of Commons.

Colonel Palmer, in a speech rendered almost inaudible through the influence of natural feelings, re-stated his father's claims.

Messrs. Banks, Laub, Perceval, and Sir J. Anstruther, spoke against the motion; Messrs. Tierney, C. W. Wynne, and Ponsonby, in its support. On a division, the numbers were—Ayes, 66; Noes, 160.

91. A Message from the Prince Regent was delivered on the subject of the Supplies, which was ordered to be referred to the Committee of Supply on Wednesday next; and Mr. Perceval said, that he should propose a Vote of Credit, founded on the above message, and, at the same time, move the appropriation of the Surplus of the Consolidated Fund, and for leave to bring in a Bill respecting a Lottery.

Mr. Grattan, in an eloquent and forcible speech, moved that the Catholic Petition be taken into consideration by a Committee of the whole House.

Sir J. C. Hipplesey, General Mathew, Messrs. Whitbread, Ponsonby, and W. Smith, spoke in its favour; Lord Jocelyn, Dr. Duigenan, Messrs. Bankes, Perceval, Tighe, and C. Adams, against it.

Mr. Stephen, in replying to Mr. Whitbread's comments on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, said, that there was nothing which Buonaparte could say or do, that the Hon. Gentleman would not be the apologist for.

Mr. Whitbread, hereupon, said, these words charged him with being an enemy to his country, and desired they might be taken down; which being done accordingly, Mr. Stephen apologised.

The House then divided upon the motion, which was negatived by 146 to 83.

JUNE 5. The Hides Duty, Verdigrise Duty, Hat Duty, Prize Goods Duty, the Post Horses Duty, and Highway Road Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

A Committee was appointed, on the suggestion of Colonel Stanley, to take into consideration the Petitions of the distressed Manufacturers.

Mr. M. A. Taylor moved the appointment of a Committee to investigate the causes of delay in the Court of Chancery. The Hon. Gentleman disapproved of the Lords' Report, which he thought jejune, and ill drawn up, as also the appointment of an additional Judge. He strongly recommended the House going into a Committee, in order that it might judge for itself.

Messrs. Perceval and Wilson opposed the motion; which was supported by Sir B.

Romilly, Messrs. Ponsonby and Adam. On a division, the numbers being equal (36), the Speaker gave his casting vote for the motion, and a Committee was subsequently appointed.

A Vote of Credit for Three Millions was, after some opposition from Messrs. Whitbread and Baring, granted his Majesty for the present year.

6. Mr. Lockhart presented a petition from Mr. P. Battie, of Stafford, who stated, that, being desirous of procuring the discharge of a marine, he applied to Mr. Mansell Phillips, a Member of that House, who undertook to obtain it from the Secretary of the Admiralty, for 50*l.* which was paid him, to be forwarded to that gentleman. Subsequently, however, the petitioner found that the money had not been paid at the Admiralty, and was therefore obliged to give 50*l.* to procure the individual's discharge. The 50*l.* bill paid to Mr. Phillips, the petitioner afterwards discovered had been transferred to a grocer at Wimbledon for the liquidation of a debt. He had since, in 1809, preferred a bill of indictment against Mr. P. to which he had not pleaded; nor would the Judges interfere, on account of his privilege. Mr. Lockhart added from himself, that, in a correspondence with Mr. M. Phillips, he acknowledged having received notice of the indictment, and refusing to plead, but asserting that he had been guilty of no moral impropriety. On the suggestion of the Speaker, it was moved that Mr. M. Phillips attend in his place to-morrow se'n night.

Lord Cochrane stated some gross abuses in the Vice-admiralty Court in India and at Malta, on the subject of charges; and moved for a variety of papers, which were ordered.

Lord Milton, after a lengthened speech on the subject of the Duke of York's re-appointment, moved, "That after a deliberate consideration of the recent circumstances under which the Duke of York had retired from the command of the Army, in March 1809, it appeared to that House to be highly improper and indecorous in Ministers to recommend to the Prince Regent to re-appoint him to the office of Commander-in-chief."

Mr. Perceval took all the responsibility of having advised the appointment upon himself and his colleagues.

Messrs. Elliott, Gooch, B. Bathurst, C. Adams, Lamb, Secretary Ryder, Ponsonby, Barham, Sir G. Mosely, Admiral Hervey, and General Tarleton, spoke against the motion, and, highly in praise of the Duke, whose appointment was hailed by the acclamations of the Army.

Lord Althorpe, Sir F. Burdett, and Mr. Whitbread, supported the motion, which was finally negatived by 296 to 47.

7. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after an appropriate speech, moved a Vote

of Thanks to General Sir W. Beresford, the Officers, and Troops under his command, for their services at Albuera; also to General Cole and the Portuguese Army under him; and to the Spanish Army acting under General Blake. The above were voted unanimously; as was an Address to the Prince Regent for a monument to be erected to the memory of Major-general Houghton.

On a Committee of Supply, a Resolution for Two Millions by Loans on Exchequer Bills, was passed.

Mr. Whitbread's motion for a Committee on Thursday next, on the state of the nation, to provide against any future suspension of the Royal Authority, was opposed by Messrs. Perceval, Canning, and Bathurst; and finally negatived by 91 to 22.

8. Immediately after the Speaker had taken the Chair, the Master of the Rolls rose, and observed, that he regretted much he had not been in the House last night, when he was given to understand, an Hon. Member (Mr. Whitbread, we believe) had stated, that there was a division in the Queen's Council as to the state of his Majesty's health; some being of opinion, that he was in a state to resume the Royal functions, others that he was not. As he, the Master of the Rolls, had never conceived it possible that such a report could be in circulation, knowing that it had no existence in fact, he could not suppose it likely that it could find its way into the Hon. Member's speech, otherwise he should have felt it to be his duty to be in his place, to give the statement of the Hon. Member an absolute contradiction. He had only now to declare, that no division in the Queen's Council had ever taken place, either on the supposed question of difference alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman, or on any other whatsoever.

The other orders were disposed of.

10. On the motion for the third reading of the Shoreham Road Repeal Bill, Sir W. Stirling read a defence of his own character from certain aspersions which had been thrown out against him. A short discussion then arose between Sir E. Knatchbull, Mr. C. Adams, Mr. Western, Colonel Duckett, and others, which was followed by a division, when the third reading was carried by 29 to 18.

11. Mr. Whitbread professed himself happy to learn, by what had fallen from the Right Hon. the Master of the Rolls, on a preceding night, that there was no division among the Members of the Queen's Council respecting his Majesty's health.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.

A Petition from the County of Kent, on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, was presented by Mr. Whitbread.—The Petition being read, Mr. Whitbread moved that it do lie on the table, expressing, at the same time, his belief, that there was no

chance of salvation to the political interests of the country, except through a reform in Parliament.

Sir E. Knatchbull admitted, that the meeting was numerous and respectable, though he did not know that it was legal; and he did not conceive that it spoke the sense of the majority of the Freeholders of the County.

Mr. Calcraft explained, that the meeting consisted principally of Householders, but thought the County was in favour of Parliamentary Reform.

Mr. Brand said, from the lateness of the Session, he should defer making his motion on the subject of Parliamentary Reform, till the next.

The Marquis of Tavistock believed, that what dissatisfaction existed in the minds of the people, was to be attributed to the want of Parliamentary Reform: he should early in the next Session, move for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the enormous expenses of contested elections; and, if he should succeed in this object, he should then move for a repeal of the septennial Act.

Mr. Parnell then made his promised motion for ameliorating the system of tithes in Ireland; and concluded by moving, that early in the next Session a Committee of the whole House be appointed to inquire into the subject.

Mr. Wellesley Pole said, that this was a subject very dear to him; he had declared to Mr. Perceval, when he came into office, that he should bring forward a plan on the subject, if possible. After the utmost attention, and consulting many eminent Statesmen and Lawyers, he thought it impossible to devise such a plan; though any one which clearly met the evil should have his support.

Mr. Tighe believed, that, in a true system of politics, no grievance ever existed for which a remedy was not to be found.

Dr. Duigenan said, the clergy only got according to the goodness of the crop; and quoted the declaration of O'Connor and Emmett, that the peasants would not be relieved by the abolition of tithes.

General Mathew proposed, that the clergy should be paid from the Treasury by the sale of clerical lands; and if any additional sum were required, it might be raised by an agreeable tax on the land over which there was, at present, a right of tithe. The Hon. Member, afterwards attacking Mr. Bankes for having said that Ireland was a burden to England, was called to order by the Speaker.

Sir J. Newport, Messrs. Abercrombie, W. Smith, Bankes, P. Moore, and Parnell, shortly spoke; after which the motion was negatived by 54 to 29.

12. On the motion of Mr. Lockhart, a Select Committee was appointed to inquire into the state of the Tailors' Trade within the bills of mortality, and report on the combination said to exist among 4000 of the journeymen.

PAY OF NAVY OFFICERS.

Captain Bennett, in a short speech, in which he urged that officers on foreign stations incurred a loss of from 35 to 40 per cent. by the rate of exchange, moved a Committee to consider the 35th and 36th of the King, so that the Officers of the Navy might be put upon the same footing with the Army in this respect.

General Tarleton, Messrs. Littleton, Whitbread, Colonel Bastard, and Admiral Harvey, supported the motion.

Sir C. Pole moved a verbal amendment.

Lord Cochrane complained, that the late alteration in the distribution of prize-money was not serviceable to the seamen; took a view of the proceedings of the Admiralty Courts, and the expenses incident to them; complained that the commerce of France, coastwise, was increasing; and censured the detention of ships on foreign stations for several years.

Mr. Yocke observed, that the last-named grievance should be remedied, which would render the original motion less necessary. The motion was then negatived by 54 to 14.

Lord Folkestone called the attention of the House to the sentences inflicted by the Court at King's Bench upon Drakard, the printer of the Stamford News, and Collier, a dyer, at Lancaster, for libels; the latter, it appeared, having sworn before the Commissioners that his income was 160*l.* per annum, was afterwards surcharged 300*l.* which was, upon representation, reduced to 250*l.*; upon refusing to pay, a distress was issued, and a horse and cart were seized, and sold by public auction; his character being injured by these proceedings, with a view to retrieve it among his neighbours, he got a statement drawn up, which, however, contained a libel on the Commissioners of Taxes; for this, being tried, he was sentenced to one year's imprisonment. His Lordship then moved for copies of the conviction, &c.

The Attorney-general explained, that the libel for which Drakard was convicted was different from the one for which the Messrs. Hunt were tried and acquitted, they having expunged many of the libellous passages; and that in regard to Collier, he had made inquiry to ascertain whether he was a man ill-treated; and found that the appeal and the oath did not apply to the assessment stated in the libel, but was of some years standing; and that he had no real grounds of complaint against the Commissioners.

Mr. Whitbread thought Collier was severely punished, and hoped his case would attract the attention of the Prince Regent.—The motion was then negatived without a division.

13. Colonel Stanley brought up the Report of the Committee to whom the Weavers' Petition had been referred. The Report stated, that relief would be inefficacious and objectionable.

Mr. Marryatt, after noticing the abuses and inconsistencies which prevailed in Trinidad, in consequence of the Spanish and British system of laws prevailing, moved, that the laws of Spain be abolished, and that the laws of Great Britain be introduced in lieu thereof. The Hon. Gentleman, in the course of his speech, severely arraigned the administration of Judge Smith.

Mr. Brougham paid some handsome compliments to Mr. Judge Smith, on his wisdom and humanity. He then read some extracts from the *schedule*, or ordinance, for the government of the negroes or other slaves; contrasted its mildness and humanity with the laws of the other British West India Islands; and contended, that if the trial by jury were transplanted to Trinidad, it would go into the hands of men who had left every humane principle of Englishmen behind.

Mr. Stephens stated, that the motion, if adopted, would deprive the free people of colour, who were equal in number and property to the whites, of the rights which had been secured to them by capitulation, and reduce them to a situation worse than slaves. What would the House think of this application, when he stated, that an humble petition, presented by the free blacks to Governor Hislop, for permission to transmit a memorial to this country, had not only been refused, but thirty of the petitioners arrested, stripped of their property, and banished the island. All they wanted was, the power to trample on the black population; and, in the hope of obtaining this, they thought it worth while to pay 2000*l.* per annum to an agent in this country. After stating many other facts, the Hon. Gentleman concluded with a warm eulogium on Judge Smith, who, he said, had undergone persecution, and been, finally, suspended from his office, by Governor Hislop and his Council, for having strictly performed his duty in enforcing the Spanish laws, and endeavouring to afford protection to the people of colour against the oligarchy of 500 whites.

Mr. Canning said, the real object of the white inhabitants of Trinidad was, an independent legislature; by means of which, while they secured power in their own hands, for the people of colour could not give evidence in a Court of Justice under the British colonial laws, they might, at the same time, revive the slave trade.

Lord Castlereagh, Messrs. Wetherforce, Whitbread, W. Smith, and Barham, also spoke against the motion; and Messrs. Manning and A. Baring in its favour; after which it was negatived without a division.

Mr. Brand moved for all the papers relating to an exchange of prisoners with France in 1810. The Hon. Gentleman summarised the principle of exchange proposed by France as unfair and unequal, and gave Government credit for the fairness of their proposal. He disapproved, however,

of Mr. Mackenzie being the negotiator, on account of his having, on a former occasion, rendered himself, by his dexterity, noxious to the French Government. The motion, being seconded by Mr. Yorke, was agreed to.

14. An Address was moved, by Mr. Wilberforce, to the Prince Regent, praying him to give directions, as seemed fit, to his Ministers, for the operation of Captain Manby's invention, to preserve the lives of shipwrecked mariners, on suitable parts of the sea-coast.

Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a Bill for the better Regulation of the Registry of Baptisms and Burials; and stated, that there were to be general registry offices at Canterbury and York, and particular ones in each diocese.

Mr. Rose presented some papers relative to the French prisoners; and stated, that of 49,531 prisoners in this country, there were now but 321 sick.

Messrs. Cripps and Whitbread, in reply to some observations of Lord Cochrane, bore testimony to the careful treatment of the prisoners at Dartmoor, and the promptness of the Transport Board in answering communications.

On the third reading of Loveden's Divorce Bill, Mr. Lockhart, in compliance with the general wish of the House, moved that 400*l.* per annum should be allowed Mrs. Loveden out of her portion, which was stated at 12,000*l.*

The Chancellor thought such a clause would be establishing a precedent, and interfering with the proceedings of the other House. He wished to have the opinion of legal men.

The Speaker also recommended delay; in consequence of which, the Committee reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

Mr. Lockhart stated, that he had seen Mr. Mansell Phillips that morning, who, understanding that the object of the Petition he was to present, was to compel him to plead to an indictment from the county of Surrey, had pledged his honour to give bail, and not stir any question of privilege that might be connected with his appearance.—The order was then discharged.

15. The Speaker said, he had received a letter from Lord Wellington, in answer to the Thanks of that House for his own conduct, and that of his army, during the late campaign in Portugal. The success of that campaign his Lordship attributed, under Heaven, to the General and other Officers under his command, to whom he had communicated the Thanks of the House, and who felt highly gratified at the idea that they had been thought worthy of the favour and approbation of that House. The honour conferred on himself, individually, had made an indelible impression on his mind; and he hoped that he should so con-

duct himself, as to deserve their favourable regards.

18. A Bill for better regulating the Registries of Births, Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, was read a first time.

Lord Folkestone presented a Petition from Mr. Drakard, praying relief against the sentence passed upon him by the Court of King's Bench.

Mr. P. Moore presented a Petition from Lieutenant-colonel Oliver, complaining, that after being in the service of the India Company from the year 1769, he had been dismissed without cause.

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.

Sir F. Burdett said, he thought it necessary to bring forward his motion without further delay, in consequence of the silence to which the press had been compelled by the severe sentence passed against those who had ventured to discuss this subject. He thought the system of flogging made the British military service the worst in Europe.

After expatiating, at great length, upon the cruelty and ignominy of corporal punishments, as practised in the army, and that it was not necessary; he referred to the fact, that in the 3d regiment of guards, commanded by the Duke of Gloucester, no instance of flogging had been known to have taken place for the last three years. We had another regiment, which, in former years, had been remarkable for its modesty—he meant the 15th Dragoons, but in which there had been more punishments since the Duke of ——— had been Commander of it, than from the period of its original formation. After stating the effects which severe flogging had upon the bodies and spirits of those who underwent it, and inferring, from Sir R. Wilson's pamphlet, that the present Commander-in-chief was desirous of getting rid of it, he concluded by moving an Address to the Prince Regent for abolishing it.

Messrs. Brougham, Whitbread, W. Smith, and Hutchinson, followed in support; and Lord Palmerstone, Messrs. Yorke, M. Sutton, Perceval, C. Adams, and Sir H. Montgomery, against the motion; which was negatived, on a division, by 94 to 10.

Loveden's Divorce Bill was read a third, as was the Insolvent Debtors a first time.

21. The English and Irish Insolvent Debtors, and the Parish Register Bills, were read a second time.

Lord Folkestone, in consequence of the non-production of papers, postponed, till next Session, his motion respecting the conduct of Sir G. Barlow, in India.

The Report of the Weavers' Petition was deferred till Monday.

Mr. Whitbread, after expressing his disappointment that the consideration of the above Report was deferred, said, he should be unable to attend on Monday; and, in a speech of great length, adverted to the distresses of the Merchants of Liverpool, London, and those of the West Indies, of which

representations had been made to the Chancellor of the Exchequer — noticed the avidity with which the public had caught the idea of an accommodation between this country and Russia, in the hope of a vent for British manufactures. Persuaded, as he was, that all this distress was the effect of the ruinous commercial policy which had been pursued by Ministers, he regretted that there was a growing disposition in the country to make a contrary policy compulsory on Government. The Hon. Gentleman concluded by taking a review of the relations between this country and America; regretting, that, by the adjudication of the Fox, the scabbard had been thrown away; and moving for the Correspondence between the two Governments during the year 1810.

Mr. Perceval, in his reply, observed, that any remarks on the dispute with America might have an ill effect on the negotiation; and denied that he had held out any hopes of a peace between England and Russia.

Mr. Rose and Sir C. Price shortly spoke; after which the motion was negatived without a division.

Mr. Whitbread presented a Petition from Mr. Finerty, complaining, that, though in a weak state of health, he was confined in a felon's apartment, close to a common sewer, the stench from which was most offensive and injurious. On complaining to a Magistrate who had visited him, he was informed that he might obtain a better apartment on the payment of three guineas a week; and, on his observing that his finances would not permit such an expense, another Magistrate observed, that his subscription was likely to be considerable. The Petition concluded by annexing the affidavits of several medical men as to the state of his health, and the necessity of an airy apartment, with opportunity for exercise.

After considerable discussion, Mr. Secretary Ryder engaged that the Petitioner's request should, as far as was prudent, be complied with.

24. Mr. Chaplin defended the Magistracy of the county of Lincoln from several allegations contained in Mr. Finerty's Petition. He said, they were a body of gentlemen every way worthy of the trust reposed in them; and affirmed, that Mr. F.'s treatment had been most kind and indulgent, till improper conduct, in attempting to seduce the under-turnkey, had rendered it necessary to make it more rigorous.

Mr. Haworth admitted the general character of the Magistracy of Lincolnshire to be honourable; but if two of them had held

the conversation they were represented to have done, they were unfit to hold their offices, nor ought the gaoler to be suffered to abuse his trust, by turning the sufferings of his unfortunate prisoners into a source of emolument.

Mr. Brougham, on the authority of a learned friend, vouched for the noisome smell, the existence of which Mr. Chaplin had questioned.

The Report of the Committee on the Weavers' Petition was read, and ordered to be further considered this day month.

Colonel Stanley praised the temperate conduct of the Petitioners: and expressed a hope that their case would be taken into consideration early next Session.

Mr. Perceval, after praising the heroic valour displayed by Brigadier-generals Mackenzie and Langworth, at Talavera, moved an Address to the Prince Regent, praying the erection of a monument, in St. Paul's Cathedral, to their memory, which was agreed to.

26. New Writs were issued for the Queen's County, in the room of Mr. W. W. Pole, who has accepted the Chancellorship of the Irish Exchequer; for the county of Kilmoross, in the room of General Clephane, a Commissioner of Excise in Scotland; and for the county of Bute, in the room of Sir J. Sinclair, who has accepted the office of Receiver-general of Taxes in Scotland.

The Petition of Mr. Mason, a barrister in Ireland, who had been imprisoned during Lord Hardwicke's administration, was, on the motion of Mr. Sheridan, referred for inquiry.

Mr. Banks presented the Tenth Report of the Committee of Public Expenditure.

Sir F. Burdett called the attention of the House to the recent case of a soldier who was sentenced to be flogged in the Isle of Wight, for being absent at night, and who, rather than submit to this disgraceful punishment, cut his throat. The Hon. Baronet inferred from this, that the discretionary power to punish by imprisonment rather than flogging, would not be attended with much effect. Early next Session he should submit a motion to the House on this subject.

On the third reading of the Insolvent Debtors' Bill, a clause was introduced, extending its provisions to strangers confined in gaol in the Isle of Man since the 1st of May, for debts not exceeding 2000*l.*; to persons who had been in prison for five years, for debts not exceeding 3000*l.*; and to persons who had been in prison for ten years, for debts of any amount.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 20, 1811.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received from Lord Viscount Wellington, addressed, by his Lord-

ship, to the Earl of Liverpool, dated Quinta de St. Joao, June 27, 1811.

THE enemy made a great reconnoissance with a very large body of cavalry upon

Elvas and Campo Mayor, on the 22d instant. The cavalry of the Army of the South went upon Elvas from the neighbourhood of Olivença and the woods between that town and Badajoz; and the cavalry of the Army of Portugal upon Campo Mayor, from the neighbourhood of Badajoz. The former succeeded in cutting off a picket of the 11th Light Dragoons, which had been posted on the Caya in front of Elvas, under the command of Capt. Lutyens. It is understood, that the cause of this was, that Capt. Lutyens mistook a regiment of the enemy's hussars for a body of ours sent to his support. The 2d hussars also, which were on the Guadiana, on the right of Elvas, suffered in their retreat towards Elvas.

The enemy were kept in check in the neighbourhood of Campo Mayor, by the Hon. Major-general De Gray's brigade of British, and Brigadier-general Madden's brigade of Portuguese cavalry; and they retired without seeing the position of our troops. Since that day they have made no movement of importance. Their army is along the Guadiana between Badajoz and Merida; and their principal occupation appears to be to procure subsistence. They are already beginning to experience, in some degree, the effects of drawing together, in Estremadura, their whole force. General Bonnet has evacuated the Asturias. Don Julian Sanchez has possession of the open country in Old Castile, and has recently intercepted a valuable convoy of money and provisions on the road from Salamanca to Ciudad Rodrigo; and I learn from Valladolid, that a very valuable convoy, consisting of Joseph Buonaparte's baggage and property, has been intercepted by Minn, near Victoria. General Blake crossed the Guadiana (as had been arranged) on the 22d instant, and, I understand, was at Castillejos on the 24th.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 23.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, was Yesterday Morning received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant General Viscount Wellington, dated Quinta do St. Joao, 4th July, 1811.

Since I wrote on the 27th June, the enemy have withdrawn the great force which they had in the neighbourhood of Badajoz. Lieutenant-general Sir S. Cotton reconnoitred, with a part of the cavalry, along the Xevora and Guadiana, as far as Montigo, on the 2d instant, and found no troops, excepting a small body of infantry and cavalry at Montigo; and, near Badajoz, the cavalry belonging to the garrison. By all accounts, the Army of Portugal are on the right of the Guadiana, between Montanches and Merida, keeping a small post at Montigo; and the Army of the South on the left of that river, extending their left towards

Zafra. The enemy have withdrawn from Badajoz the train of artillery with which the place was taken, and have sent it, to the southward. A part of General Bonnet's troops, whose evacuation of the Asturias has been confirmed, have gone to Leon; and I have a report from General Silveira, of the 25th June, stating, that the enemy had, on the 19th, evacuated Astorga. By accounts from Valladolid, it appears, that Marshal Bessieres had quitted that place on the 12th, with all the troops he could collect, and went to Rio Seco; from whence he moved, on the 15th, towards Benavente. The Guerilla force appears to be increasing in numbers, activity, and boldness, in all the northern parts of Spain. I have no authentic accounts of General Blake's movements since the 27th of June, on which day his headquarters were at Alosno, in the Condado de Niebla, and his advanced guard, under General Ballasteros, at El Cerro.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 23.

Vice-admiral Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Pater, of his Majesty's ship Cressy, giving an account of an attack made off Hielm Island, on the 5th instant, by a Danish flotilla, of seventeen gun-boats and ten heavy row-boats, on a convoy under the protection of the ships and vessels named in the margin.* The enemy were defeated without the loss of any of the convoy, and four of the Danish gun-boats were captured, mounting each one long 24-pounder and four brass howitzers, and having on board together 120 men.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 27.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, was, on the 23d instant, received at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant-general Viscount Wellington, dated Quinta do St. Joao, July 11.

The enemy continued in the positions reported in my despatch of the 4th inst. till the 7th, when they moved a large body of cavalry and about two battalions of infantry from Montigo towards the Xevora, and from thence upon Villa de Rey, Le Roca, and Albuquerque. The object of this movement was apparently to cut off our detachments employed in observing the enemy on that side; in which, however, they did not succeed, Major Cocks having retired with all his detachments upon St. Vincente, still keeping communications open with Arronches and Portalegre. The enemy's troops retired from Albuquerque on the 8th, and Major Cocks again entered that town with his parties on the same day. The army of Portugal are again in the same position on the right of

* Cressy, Defender, Dictator, Sheldrake sloop, and Bruiser gun-vessel.

the Guadiana, which they occupied when I addressed your Lordship on the 4th instant. General Blake made an attempt to obtain possession of Niebla, on the night of the 30th of June, in which place the enemy had a garrison of about 300 infantry. I am sorry to say this attempt failed, and he remained before the place till the 2d instant, and then retired towards the Guadiana. On the 6th, two divisions of infantry and the cavalry of the 5th army, under the Comte de Penne Vallamur, were crossing the Guadiana, on a bridge constructed for them at St. Lucar by Colonel Austin. The artillery was embarked at Ayamonte, and General Ballasteros, with the advanced guard, remained upon the river St. Pedro. It appeared to be General Blake's intention to embark his troops for Cadiz, but neither General Castanos nor I have heard from him since he marched from Jaramenha on the 18th of June.

In the north, Marshal Bessieres had returned again to Valladolid from Benavente; and in the end of the month of June, the enemy assembled at, and in the neighbourhood of, Valladolid a considerable body of troops. General Bonnet, however, still remained in the neighbourhood of Leon and Benavente with the troops under his command; and I have received from General Silveira a report of the defeat of the French in an attack made upon a Spanish detachment from the army in Galicia, in front of Astorga, on the 25th ultimo. The Guerillas; likewise, continue their operations; and besides the alarm given to Valladolid on the 15th ult. Don Julian gave a similar alarm to Salamanca on the 29th ult.; but a considerable party of Guerillas belonging to different chiefs, which had taken a convoy at Penaranda, were afterwards surprised on the 30th of June, and dispersed; about 200 having been killed, wounded, and made prisoners.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 30.

Vice-admiral Sir James Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Serrell, of his Majesty's ship *Helder*, stating his having, on the 10th instant, captured the Flink Danish privateer boat, having on board one swivel and 15 men, with small arms.

And also a letter from Lieutenant Templar, commanding the *Eardest* gun-brig, giving an account of his having, on the 7th instant, captured a French privateer lugger, le *Sacripain*, of 5 guns and 28 men.

Rear-admiral Foley has transmitted to J. W. Croker, a letter from Lieutenant Moore, commanding his Majesty's cutter *Pigmy*, giving an account of his having, in company with the *Decoy* cutter, run on shore and destroyed a French lugger privateer, between Gravelines and Dunkirk, on the 26th instant.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Aug. 1811.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 6.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been this Day received at the Office of the Earl of Liverpool, addressed to his Lordship by Lieutenant-general Viscount Wellington, dated Quinta de Jaco, 18th July, 1811.

The army of Portugal broke up from their position on the Guadiana on the 14th instant, and have moved towards Truxillo. I have not yet heard that any troops had passed that town towards Almaraz, or that the cavalry which had been about Talavera and Lobon had retired farther than Merida.

They are fortifying the Old Castle of Medellin, as well as that at Truxillo.

General Blake embarked his corps in the mouth of the Guadiana on the 6th. As soon as Gen. Blake's corps embarked, the body of the enemy's troops, which had marched towards the Guadiana, and had turned towards Cartaja, retired from the frontier towards St. Lucar.

I understand that the troops belonging to the 4th corps, which Marshal Soult had brought into Estremadura, have marched towards Grenada. There is nothing new on the side of Valladolid, excepting that Joseph Buonaparte had returned to Spain, and, it is said, arrived at Burgos, with an escort of about three thousand men, on the 5th instant.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 10.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been, this Day, received at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by Governor Farquhar, dated Port Louis, Isle of France, 2d April, 1811.

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Majesty's ship of war *Eclipse*. Captain Lynne, returned to this port on the 5th ultimo, after having taken possession of the French port of Tamelayi, at Madagascar, on the 18th February, and landed the detachments from his Majesty's 22d regiment and Bourbon rifle corps, for the garrison of that island. The French commandant accepted, without opposition, the terms upon which the Isle of France capitulated. The result of this service has freed these seas from the last French flag, and secured to us an unobstructed traffic with the fruitful and abundant Island of Madagascar.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 10.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Brisbane, of his Majesty's Ship the Belle Poule, addressed to Captain Rowley, of the Eagle, Senior Officer in the Adriatic, and transmitted by Admiral Sir Charles Cotton to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Belle Poule, at Sea Adriatic, May 6, 1811.

I have the honour to inform you, that, on the 4th instant, bearing off the coast of

Istria with his Majesty's ship *Alceste* in company, at 10 A.M. we discovered and chased a large French brig of war of 18 guns, which shortly afterwards hauled into the small harbour of Parenz. Having received intelligence that such a vessel might be expected, conveying supplies of all description for the French frigates at Ragusa, which had escaped from the recent gallant action off Lissa, I felt that no means should be left untried to capture or destroy her. After reconnoitring her position and consulting the pilots, and a most intelligent officer I had on board, Mr Thomas Boardman, acting lieutenant of the *Acorn*, who, from his general local knowledge of the Adriatic, had voluntarily volunteered his services for the cruise, I found it was impracticable for the frigates to enter the harbour, there being only fifteen feet water in it, but that the brig might nevertheless be cannonaded with effect where she was then lying, accordingly at three P.M. both ships stood in, within a cable length of the rocks, at the entrance of the harbour, and opened an animated fire on her, and a battery under which she lay, and in an hour obliged her to haul ashore under the town out of reach of our shot. The ships were frequently hulled by the battery, but sustained no other damage but what could be immediately repaired. All further efforts from the frigates being perfectly useless, I determined on taking possession of an island in the mouth of the harbour, and within musket shot of the town. The ships were in herd, after the close of day, about four miles from the shore, and about eleven o'clock the same night, 600 men, and 1200 iron stores went under the orders of Lieut John McCurdy, senior lieutenant of the *Belle Poule*, accompanied by the officers and petty officers named in the margin,* and took possession of the island, without opposition. With necessary labour, and the most extraordinary exertions, a defence was thrown up, and a battery of four guns (two howitzers and two nine-pounders) mounted on a commanding position by five o'clock. A field piece was also placed at some distance to the left, to divide the attention of the enemy, who, aware of our operations, had been busily employed during the night in planting guns in various parts of the harbour. Soon after five A.M. the French opened a cross fire from four distant positions, which was immediately returned, and kept up on both sides with great vigour for five hours, when

the brig being cut to pieces and sunk, and of course the object of our landing accomplished, the guns, ammunition, &c. were all re-embarked, with the most perfect order and regularity. I have only to lament, that this service has not been performed without some loss, but, considering the determined resistance that was made, and the peculiar situation of the place, it is less than might have been expected. We have had four killed, and as many wounded by shelling to the two ships.

[The Gazette likewise contains a letter from Captain Purcell, of the *Amazon* giving an account of a gallant attack made by the boats of that ship on the 20th ult. on an enemy's convoy near the Penmarks. He succeeded in burning out three, and destroying five, being the whole of the convoy, although they were under the protection of a battery and a number of troops.

The Gazette also contains an account of the capture or destruction of upwards of 50 of the enemy's vessels in the Indian seas, by the *Sir Francis Drake*, Captain Harris.

Captain Sutton, of the *De Witt*, has captured the *la Radeur* French privateer, and the *Violet* lugger has sent two small privateers belonging to the enemy into our power.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUGUST 1.

Admiral Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted to John Wilson Croker Esq. a letter from the Hon. Captain Donnan, of his Majesty's ship the *Europa*, giving an account of the boats of that ship and the *Saville* blockading, on the 7th of June last, captured a large ship, off the island of Corsica. *Turpide*, a French privateer, of two eight pounders and 58 men.—And also a letter from Captain Jackson, of the *Hebrid* ship, giving an account of her boats, with the aid of the Pilot ship, having cut out four coasting vessels from under the town of Monastarrach, on the 9th of May.

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OMISSION in Vol. II., p. 311, col. 1.
In our abstracts from the Gazette account of the destruction of the *Amazon* French frigate, near Bellefleur light house, on the 24th of March last, we accidentally omitted to mention the *Niobe*, the ship which was principally engaged, and who followed the *Amazon* from Havre. Captain Macnamara says, "At noon the *Niobe* joined from the eastward, the flood making at four, P.M. the squadron weighed, and having relinquished the plan of attack by boats, on account of the rapidity of the tides, I ordered the *Niobe*, by signal, to lead as close to the enemy, as the safety of the ships would admit, which was performed with great judgment, the *Amethyst* and *Berwick* following in succession."

* *Belle Poule*. Lieutenants R. Boardman, E. A. Charrie, and A. Morrison, Messrs Blair, Chapman, Emili, Maxwell, Hall, and Gros, midshipmen.—*McCurdy*, Lieutenant Dickman, Mr Moore, master; Lieutenant Lloyd, Messrs Adair, Croft, and Reding, midshipmen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS papers have brought us the communication made to the Legislative Body on closing its sittings on the 25th; in which all the topics of congratulation alluded to in the Expose are reiterated; a high tone of triumph is assumed for the capture of Tarragona and the relief of Badajoz; and a comparison is made between the situation of France and England, of course highly to the advantage of the former. On the same day, a deputation of the Legislative Body went through the humiliating ceremony of presenting a complimentary address to the baby *King of Rome*, which was replied to by his nurse!

The letters from the coast of France announce the publication of a decree, denouncing the penalty of death against any captain, on board of whose ship any bills of exchange upon England shall be found. By another decree, no female possessing an annual income of, or above 6000 francs, (250l. sterling) shall be allowed to marry, but with the consent of the French government. This is a project for promoting the fortunes of officers of the army.

What has been called a tower erecting at Boulogne; is, it seems, a sort of column, formed of marble, found near Boulogne, and which is to be called the Column Napoleon. It is 162 French feet in height and square. On the sides are two lions of bronze, cast by Houdon, 17 feet in height. In front, is a representation in bronze of Marshal Soult, presenting the model of this monument to Napoleon, in the name of the army of the coast: the figures are 15 feet in height. On the sea-front is a representation, also in bronze, of Admiral La Touche Treville, with marine attributes and allegorical figures of Prudence and Strength. These two bronzes are cased with porphyry. The column is surmounted by three eagles in bronze, cast by Göté, seven feet in height, supporting on their wings displayed the bust of Napoleon.

The church of Neuvy, near Tours, was, on the 16th ult. struck by a thunderbolt during the celebration of mass. The congregation consisted of 1200 persons, twenty of whom were felled to the ground, but not dangerously hurt. The terror produced by this accident, induced many to crowd to the doors; and, in the attempt to escape, fifteen women were trodden to death.

A peasant, of the name of J. Angely, was convicted at Metz, on the 10th ult. along with a woman with whom he cohabited, of having murdered ten persons during the last eighteen months. The criminal was a wood-cutter, and the victims were single passers, who passed through the wood where he resided. He used to conceal himself in a high tree, and take deliberate

aim at his victim; if he fell, he descended to finish his work; and, after plundering, buried the body; if, on the contrary, he missed his aim, or the person, though wounded, attempted to escape, he gave the signal to a dog which he had trained, and which effectually prevented that design. Both criminals made a full confession of their guilt. Angely and the woman were executed on the 12th, and the dog was shot by order of the magistrates.

A letter from Amsterdam to a gentleman in Edinburgh, says—"Here are dreadful doings; imprisonment, and working like galley-slaves on the works at Antwerp, and other places, seem the order of the day. Each of these punishments have been inflicted on persons well known to myself, for holding a correspondence with Britain. One of the sons of your old friend —, has made his escape; to avoid being sent to the army; pray Heaven he may not fall into the hands of the Philistines."

Some decrees have been issued by Buonaparte, for the improvement and embellishment of the city of Rome, and the raising a fund for that purpose.—The navigation of the river Tiber is to be made perfect, the bridges of Horatius Coclès and Pope Sixtus are to be rebuilt, the Pantheon and the square of Trajan are to be enlarged and embellished.

The Pope has been removed by the order of Buonaparte from Savona, in the Genoëse territory, to Tortona, a strong place of Piedmont.

The people of Austria, Prussia, and other parts of the Continent, are described to be in great poverty and distress; which is chiefly ascribed to the want of all trade and confidence.

Count Gutorp, the Ex-King of Sweden, remained at Tonnigen on the 1st of last month. All his movements were closely watched, but no explanation has been given of the cause of his arrival there, or the reason why he quitted Heligoland. His future destination, it was imagined, would be Sussia.

Accounts from Königsburgh state, that a considerable disturbance took place in that city on the birth-day of General Rapp, between the French and Prussian troops, to which upwards of eighty lives were lost, and a great many wounded; it is also stated, that the greatest animosity prevails between the troops of the two nations.

We have received accounts of the recommencement of hostilities between the Turks and Russians, on the 4th of July; when a signal victory was gained by General Kutusoff over the Turkish army, commanded by the Grand Vicer, who marched upon Andatchuck; in which the latter is stated to have

sustained a considerable loss. According to the French accounts, the victory has not, however, been such as to terminate the campaign in favour of the Russians.

The most recent intelligence from St. Petersburg, states, that Russia no longer acts upon the policy of the Continental System, but has, this season, admitted into her ports nearly all the ships that presented themselves. We trust, therefore, that our British commerce, which was attended with so many losses last year, will turn out very differently in the present.

Another sanguinary event has taken place in Constantinople, among the Janissaries,

but the tumult was subdued, and tranquillity restored, in consequence of the energetic measures adopted by the Grand Seignior.

In April last, a baker at Constantinople, who was detected in selling bread short of weight, was punished by order of the Cadi, by being thrown into his own oven!

The Adventure, Snowden, of Whitby, from Lark, for Quebec, was lost the 24th of May last, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, crew saved. This is the identical ship, in which the famous circumnavigator, Captain Cook, sailed round the world. She had a thorough repair at Whitby last year.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 21.

PRAYERS for his Majesty's recovery, which had been discontinued for some time were resumed in all churches and chapels.

24. Richard Armitage and Charles Thomas, both clerks in the Bank of England, and both guilty of a similar species of crime, though unconnected with each other, were this morning executed, pursuant to their sentences. The former had been convicted of uttering a forged dividend warrant, and the latter of forging a receipt for money with intent to defraud the Bank of England. Their wayward fate was less deplored than the anguish entailed on their respectable relatives, by the ignominious deaths to which they were doomed by the offended laws of their country.

25. A sing's footpad stopped on Hounslow-heath, the coach of Surgeon Morris, of Marlborough-street, in which were himself, and two West-Somervilles of the above place. The robber was armed with a large cleop knife, which he thrust, with many threats, into the coach. Mr. Morris gave him two five pound notes and four shillings. On the ladies offering their money, he refused it, saying, "I had enough, and quitting their apprehensions, by saying, "Nay, ladies, don't be frightened. I never did the least injury to a woman in my life, nor never will, do—As for your money, keep it to yourselves, all that I ask from you, is a kiss in price, if you grudge me that, I'm sure you are neither sensible nor good humoured." Being gratified in his singular request, he took his leave very civilly, declaring that it was the first robbery he ever committed, and should be the last. He had spent all his money, he said, very foolishly, and that now would carry him to his friends, and then he should have plenty. "The whole transaction lasted near five minutes, yet no person was hurt up. There was a footman behind the coach, but no attempt was

thought of at the time, owing to the fright, for having the fellow secured.

A few days since, J Sadler, a labourer of Wolton Underedge, Gloucestershire, after drinking three pints of gin at one public-house, went to another, and had a bet he would drink a quart more, one half of which he took at a draught, and in a few minutes finished the other, with as little ceremony. He then began to boast of the feat but was soon interrupted by the stouter reprobate Death, who snatched him to his rude embrace, without a moment's warning.

Aug 6.—This afternoon, as the Rev Mr. Aston Smith, Secretary to the Portuguese Ambassador, was riding in Hyde-park, the horse took fright, and ran furiously through Grosvenor-gate, when Mr. Smith was thrown off, and unfortunately fractured his skull. He expired the next morning.

Mr. Langley, an attorney in Bath, undertook to ride his black mare, seven years old, one hundred miles in twelve successive hours. The original bet was 300 guineas to 100 guineas, that he did not accomplish it. This evening Mr. Langley succeeded, and completed his arduous undertaking in one hour and ten minutes within the stipulated time, neither the horse nor the rider appearing exhausted or distressed, although it started incessantly during the last forty miles. Mr. Langley's weight is 10st. 7lb.

9. A meeting took place early this morning, at Wimbledon, between Lord Kilmore and Mr. Wellesley Pole, in consequence of a lively demonstration on the subject of a copy of verses that appeared in a newspaper, on a rich and amiable heiress, who is the object of their rival tenderness. It was happily settled on the field without bloodshed. The correspondence between the above parties previous to the duel has been since published by Lord Kilmore, who says, that "a satisfactory apology being made (on the ground) on the part of Mr. W. W. Pole, the affair was amicably settled." This, however, is declared

by Mr. W. W. Pole to be "a false account," and which is confirmed by the statement of the two seconds, Captain Robinson and Lieutenant-colonel Shawe, who declare that "no apology was necessary, nor was any made."

The following statement of a second meeting between Lord Kilworth and Mr. W. Pole, has been published, with the signatures of Lieutenant-colonel Shawe and Captain Wallace, the seconds: the parties met near Hounslow, on Thursday evening. Lord Kilworth and Mr. Pole exchanged shots at twelve paces. Colonel Shawe, adhering to the original slight ground of quarrel, stated to Captain Wallace, that Mr. Pole had again attended to give a satisfactory satisfaction; and that, as shots had been exchanged, he trusted Lord K. would now be satisfied. Captain Wallace being of the same opinion, recommended to Lord K. to be satisfied. Lord K. still thought an apology necessary, which, however, was declared to be impossible by Colonel Shawe; but who added, that Mr. Pole came there to give Lord K. satisfaction, but not to return his fire again. Captain Wallace repeated his opinion, that it was not necessary to proceed any further; on which Lord K. said, that if Mr. Pole would declare that he had no intention of offending him, he would be perfectly satisfied. To this Mr. Pole answered, he could not object to say, as he had done before, that he never had the slightest intention of offending Lord Kilworth in any part of his conduct.—The seconds declared their opinion, that the affair had terminated with honour to both parties, and proposed that Lord Kilworth and Mr. Pole should meet as friends, which they accordingly did.

11. A watchman in the neighbourhood of Golden square, going his rounds early this morning, discovered a man suspended by the leg from the top of an iron railing; he immediately gave the alarm, and the unfortunate sufferer was conveyed to the Middlesex Hospital, in a state of insensibility. On recovering, by the aid of proper remedies, he stated, that on his lately returning from India, he found his wife cohabiting with another man, which preying on his spirits, he awoke soon after retiring to rest, Saturday, under the impression of a horrible dream. He imagined that the man with whom she was then living stood at his bed-side, with a pistol in his hand, and threatened to take his life. In a paroxysm of terror, he started from his bed, threw up the sash, and jumped out at the window; when, falling on the railing, the spike entered his leg, and his head struck with such force against the pavement, that the scalp was divided by the blow. Hopes are entertained that he will recover from the wound; but he has since exhibited symptoms of derangement. His name is Joseph Harvey.

12. Mr. Sadler having given notice that he should ascend in his balloon from the

Mermaid Gardens, Hackney, in honour of the Prince Regent's birth-day, an immense concourse of people assembled to witness it. The day was peculiarly favourable, the recent rains having completely allayed the dust. The gardens of the Mermaid were crowded; the spectators amounting to, at least, 3000, on side the gardens, however, the numbers exceeded all calculation. The regiment of Tower Hamlets Militia attended to keep the ground, and preserve order; and the band of the regiment moved the company in the gardens. The balloon, which is the same in which Mr. Sadler made his ascent from Cambridge and Oxford, is of the largest dimensions. The filling it occupied five hours and twenty minutes. About two o'clock, the balloon being about seven or eight full, the tube was removed, the valve closed, and the car, elegantly decorated with crans in velvet and gold ornaments, was attached to it. This occupied nearly half-an-hour, during which time the balloon, which was held down by a number of men, continued to float most majestically among the trees. At eighteen minutes before three o'clock, Mr. Sadler seated himself in the car, and was followed by Lieutenant Paget, of the Navy, who had paid 100 guineas to be the companion of his voyage. The ropes which held the balloon were then slackened, and it immediately and gradually ascended, nearly in a perpendicular line to a considerable height, where it continued over the gardens, apparently stationary. After continuing several minutes in this situation, the balloon took a direction nearly south-east, increasing in height and distance, till the car became unrecognisable. There being but little wind, however, the balloon was still plainly discernible, sailing majestically through the air, and continued visible for thirty-three minutes. The Acronauts were soon at a sufficient height to have an extensive view of the country beneath them which was covered with innumerable crowds of spectators. Mr. Sadler states, that, during the whole of the voyage, Mr. Paget appeared perfectly cool and collected; and the impression which was made upon his mind by this sublime scene, for the first time, may more easily be imagined than described—he was, for some minutes, deprived of the power of expression, and incapable of communicating his sensations to his companion; he still, however, continued to wave his flag, and communicated, by signs, with those friends whom he had left below, but whose forms soon became indistinguishable in the mass. At three o'clock, the balloon still continuing to ascend, the aerial travellers observed beneath them what appeared to be two large cisterns of water, but which subsequent observation proved to them were the East India Docks. The thermometer now stood at 52½, but, from some accident which happened to the barometer, no observations on that could be made during the continu-

ance of the voyage. The balloon being now quite distended, it became necessary to let out some of the gas; and this was done at intervals, till the balloon descended. Mr. Paget was now busily employed in preparing the grappling-irons and other apparatus for descending, and throwing out ballast, as occasion required. The ascent of the balloon now became very rapid, and the travellers were soon at an immense height. At ten minutes past three, they crossed the Thames at Galleon's reach, and the sound of a piece of ordnance, from Woolwich, was distinctly heard by Mr. Sadler and his companions, and they observed the smoke, which apparently rose from the earth, but could not, at that time, distinguish any object clearly. Mr. Sadler, upon this, waved his flag, and another piece of ordnance was discharged, as if to return the compliment, as they passed. The City of London, the four bridges, the Thames, and the German Ocean, were then distinguished able to the aeronauts; and, at the point, Mr. Paget drew the cork of a bottle of Malaga, and the health of the Prince Regent was drank in a bumper. The prospect which, at this period, for the first time, presented itself to the view of Mr. Paget, was beyond the power of description; the capital was, at that time, pronounced, by him, to be a small village, nor could he be persuaded to the contrary, till the four bridges, namely, London, Westminster, Black-friars, and Battersea, which from their intercepting the river, were rendered more conspicuous than other objects, were pointed out to him by Mr. Sadler, and to do justice to the scene which presented itself to their view, at this time, is beyond the power of language. As the aeronauts continued their course down the river they were saluted by the discharge of several more pieces of artillery; and, at half-past three, they drank the health of all their friends at Hackney and the Tower Grenade Militia. At half-past three, Mr. Sadler, perceiving that the balloon was approaching the sea, felt it prudent to look out for a spot on which to effect a landing, and, in order to cause the balloon to descend, a quantity of gas was let out of it, by opening the valve. The balloon then descended, till the ships in the river, from Woolwich to the Nore, became perfectly distinguishable. On crossing the river at St. Clement's reach, the balloon descended so low, that the travellers distinctly heard persons conversing in the Gravesend boats, which were passing down the river, some of whom cried out—“Where are you going?” Mr. Paget threw out a boat, which fell to leeward of one of the boats; the people on board, however, saw the action, and answered it by three cheers. At ten minutes before four, Tilbury Fort came in sight, and they had a perfect view of the town of Gravesend. Mr. Sadler now observed that the country round the Fort was perfectly flat; and remarked to

his fellow-voyager, that it would be desirable to land on that side the river; and measures were taken to accomplish that object. On their nearer approach to the earth, they saw several reapers at work in a wheat-field, and hailed them for assistance; an immediate chase commenced over hedges and across ditches; the balloon, however, for some time, took the lead; at this time a brisk gale was blowing which rendered the descent extremely difficult; the grappling-irons were, however, thrown out, and dragged along the ground—in their course, they caught the clothes of a labourer, and he became so completely entangled, that he could not extricate himself, till his shirt was literally torn from his back. A number of persons were, by this time, collected together in all directions; by whose shouts, and by the novel appearance of the balloon, the cattle in the fields were alarmed to that degree, that their actions became truly ludicrous. During this time, the car frequently touched the ground, and rebounded up again for several yards; and, by one of these shocks, Mr. Paget was thrown out of the car, but it had sufficient presence of mind to catch hold of the rim of the car at the same instant, by which he persevered in holding till resistance arrived, and every thing was secured, and his companion, Mr. Sadler, released from his perilous situation, and safely landed on terra firma. At this time, it wanted five minutes to four o'clock, and the travellers were within 300 yards of Tilbury-fort, and about 150 yards from the river, the voyage having occupied a space of one hour and ten minutes. The balloon was soon secured and, being placed in a boat, the aeronauts passed over the river to Gravesend, where they dined, and, immediately after, proceeded in a post chaise and four to town, followed by a crowd of spectators, which, attracted by a view of the balloon and car, secured on the top of the chaise, increased to such a degree, that, long before their arrival in town, the chaise could only proceed at a walking pace. In this manner they proceeded to Hackney, at which place they arrived at ten minutes past nine o'clock, in perfect health and spirits.

The only extraordinary sensation which Mr. Paget experienced was an extreme pain in his ear, when the balloon was at its greatest height, which gradually went off as it descended, and left him perfectly free from any inconvenience.

13 As J. Twyler, a private in the 1st West York Militia, was being led to the halberds, at Chatham, to be punished, agreeably to the sentence of a Court Martial, he took out a razor, which he had concealed in the sleeve of his coat and, in presence of all whose duty it was to see the sentence carried into execution, cut his throat. Surgical aid being immediately administered, it is said he is likely to recover.

14 A destructive fire broke out at three o'clock, at Mr. L. Pigott's, Mucklugr.

hall, Essex, which entirely consumed a house with 21 calves, 2 pigs, a barn filled with the produce of 12 acres of pease, 1150 fleeces of wool, and three stacks of hay: the sparks communicated to a large granary containing a variety of farming implements, which were all destroyed. The cause of the fire was not known.

A barbarous murder was committed at Hurford, Dorsetshire, lately, by a monster of the name of Zoekiel Pele, on the person of his master, Mr. Johnstone, a respectable farmer. The offender had lately been discharged from his service, and prosecuted by his master for larceny; but the prosecution was dropped, in consequence of the mournful appeals of seven children. Mr. Johnstone was smoking his pipe in his parlour alone, when the assassin attacked him with a knife used by butchers, and plunged it into his back between his shoulders to the hilt, before he was observed. No person, except an elderly maid-servant, was in the house, and means were taken to prevent her giving an alarm, by fastening her in a closet. The assassin has not yet been secured. The deceased lived about two hours after the attack.

Upwards of 24000. worth of bullion has been stolen from on board the Archduke Charles (a vessel in the London Dock, recently arrived from Lima), by the labourers employed to discharge the cargo, of which only a very small portion has been discovered. A publican has impeached three others as being concerned with him in the robbery; one of whom was a faithful watchman employed in the Docks.

At the Essex Assize, in a cause tried between a butcher and a publican, the reproachful epithet of *thief* used by one party, was repelled with that of *curkold* by the other; the Judge recommended 6d. damages; the foreman of the Jury thought a farthing enough. The Chief Baron, good-humouredly said, "Gentlemen, I stand corrected; I was too liberal, you certainly are in the right." Verdict—Damages one farthing.

At the Sussex Assize, J. B. Shuckard was charged with various frauds, effected in the following manner:—On the 25th of July, he went to the Old Ship at Brighton, kept by a Mr. Shuckard, and introduced himself as a namesake; pretending he knew his relations in Germany. Being received kindly, and without suspicion, he said he was a dealer in lace, had considerable property about him, which, as he had been robbed where he lodged, he wished to deposit in his hands. He then produced a 500*l.* and 50*l.* note, saying, "You see here is 550*l.*" sealed them up in a piece of paper, and delivered them to Mr. Shuckard. He afterwards went about the town, obtaining goods to the amount of 200*l.* on the strength of the above deposit, and decamped. The note which had been sealed up proved, on examination, to be Fleet Bank notes, and so many

pieces. Owing to a deficiency of evidence, the prisoner was acquitted of the fraud; but found guilty of publishing a note with the sum expressed in white letters on a black ground, which, by the Bank Act is a misdemeanor subject to six months imprisonment, and which sentence he received.

Mr. Blackie, a Somersetshire pedestrian, became afflicted with swollen legs, to a frightful degree, on the 22d day of his labour, in endeavouring to do the Barclay match of 1000 miles in 1000 hours, and he resigned on the 23d day, reduced from 14*st.* 6*lb.* to 11*st.*—The undertaking was for 300 guineas.

On the 14th ult. Thomas Standen, of Salchurst near Silver-hill barrack, finished the arduous task, which, for a mere trifling wager, he had undertaken, of walking 1100 miles in as many successive hours, going one mile only in each hour. This man is nearly 60 years of age; and his performance certainly considerably outdoes that which Captain Barclay, after such great training, performed at Newmarket.

Mr. Oliver, the pedestrian, who started on the 2d instant, to go 100 miles in 24 hours, performed his task with the greatest difficulty in ten minutes under the given time. He arrived in London very late; but his game overcome every obstacle, and he did ten miles in the last two hours.

Sir H. C. Inglesfield, Bart. has been elected President of the Society of Antiquaries, in the room of the late Marquis Townshend.

Another French eagle has been received from Portugal, which was found in the Alva river. The eagle bearer was shot in the month of March last, and fell into the Alva, when the enemy, under M. Sena precipitately passed that river, closely pursued by our troops.

It is recommended to all persons employed in the fields, during the hot weather, to wear a light straw hat or even paper cap, in order to shield the top of the head from the scorching rays of the sun; as the fatal effects which often result from the *coup de soleil*, or stroke of the sun, in hot climates, are well known, and are supposed to be a cause of the frequent and sudden deaths which are often said to happen in this country during the harvest.

Mr. Garrow has received 350 briefs in six Civil Jury Cases, with 15 guinea fees attached to each; all of which arising out of the failure of one Banking-house, makes the perusal of one brief only the simple duty of the Advocate on this occasion.

The China fleet has brought home two millions sterling in dollars, remitted by the Chinese government, for the purchase of naval stores.

Messrs. Davis, Crossman, and Parker, the proprietors of the equestrian troop, cleared, it is said, 10,000*l.* by their late engagement at Covent-garden theatre.

In consequence of a decision in the court of King's Bench and that of the Surrey Magistrates, respect to Rowland Hill's chapel, the profits of said sitting places of worship will be subject to the parish rate.

There is a remarkable relic at Hendre, near Denbigh, in the farm yard of the Rev. W. Clambrey, its base is 35 feet in circumference, 15 feet from the ground, it is 50 feet in circumference. Only one solitary branch remains in verdure, the rest are black, and, strange to tell, it is said this monarch of the woods forms a picturesque of accommodation, and a secure of the swinish multitude.

The extensive property at Hampton-court exhibits at present, 7500 hives of the most fruitful that this celebrated spot has ever produced.

Cannons, the once celebrated site of the splendid Duke of Clarendon, the late of Pope is just sold, by Colonel O'Reilly, to Sir J. Ponsonby, the solicitor-general, for 75,000l.

Lord Eldon, as Chancellor, received last year, by sale, chiefly arising from bankruptcies, the sum of 150,000l. and, in his capacity of Speaker of the House of Lords, 6,544l. 15s. 6d., together, upwards of 225,000l. sterling.

The Irish Government has issued a proclamation, prohibiting the election or re-election of delegates to the Catholic Committee. The Proclamation enumerates the resolutions of the Catholic Committee, then quotes a section of the Convention Act, and declares it to be the intention of the Government to enforce the penalties of the law against such persons as should proceed to elect deputies, managers, or delegates of the Catholic Committee. Mr. Pole, the Irish Secretary, had an official interview with the Earl of Kinalry, for the purpose of dissuading his lordship from co-operating with the Catholic Committee, but at interview having failed to produce an effect, the proclamation was issued, which is in substance, the same as the celebrated circular of Mr. Pole. On the day subsequent to the appearance of the proclamation a special meeting of the Federal Committee of the Catholics was held in Chapel street, when they determined, notwithstanding the Proclamation, "to continue and persevere in the constitutional course they have maturely adopted, for the sole, express, and specific purpose of preparing a petition, or petitions, to Parliament, for their full participation of the rights of the constitution."

The Proclamation has since been put in force. Several delegates, and electors of delegates, who were present at an election of delegates, in Liffey street chapel, have been taken into custody, and held to bail before the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. Indemnities will be preferred against the parties, at the next ensuing sessions, and a jury will ultimately decide the question.

Wolsey's Tomb House, at Windsor, obtained by that prelate by grant from Henry the 8th, is under alteration and repair, and intended to be the burial-place of the royal family. It is built after the manner of the Egyptian vaults, 200 feet in length, 30 feet in width, and 14 feet in depth. In the recess, at the end of this vault are intended to be deposited the remains of their present Majesties, and along the passage are arranged depots for the funeral urns of the royal family.

In the Cornus fagete, has arrived, from Cadix, the new Spanish ambassador, the Don del Infante, a grandson of the present rank, and illustrious by his birth than by his position. His excellency was the youngest son of Ferdinand VII. and from motives of attachment, accompanied that prince to Bayonne, where he made his escape, the traitor Buonaparte threw off the mask. All his property in Spain has been seized by the French, and he is one of the noblemen captured by the French ruler, and ordered to be shot, when taken, without trial.

NATIONAL DEBT.—An account of the reduction of the National Debt, from the 1st August, 1786, to the 1st of August, 1811—

	£
Redeemed by the Sinking Fund	180,315,602
Transferred by Land Tax redeemed	25,855,476
Debts by Late Annuities purchased	1,419,900
On Account of Great Britain	20,119,900
Do of Ireland	8,001,140
Do of Imperial Loan	1,176,958
Do of Loan to Portugal	92,501

Total .. 215,954,554

The sum to be expended in the ensuing quarter is £1,280,139 16 10

SIR CHARLES GUTHRIE.—All the persons named in the following genealogy were living at Faversham in Kent, 1760, excepting only the former wife of the elder Caslick. Old Harwood had two daughters by his first wife, of which the eldest was married to John Caslick, the son and the youngest to John Caslick, the father. Caslick, the father, had a daughter by his first wife, whom old Harwood married, and by her had a son, therefore Caslick's second wife could say—"My father is my son, and I am my mother's mother, my sister is my daughter, and I am grandmother to my brother."

THE SHAM PARSON.—A most accomplished knave, assuming the garb and exercising the functions of a clergyman, whenever an opportunity of swindling offered, has been had up to Bow street, and there examined, on so many charges, that we can only give the heads of a few of them, viz—

1st. Of having *bulked* a clergyman, at a

coffee-house, of thirty-two pounds, who was so infatuated as to take the impostor with him on a visit to his friends at Portsmouth.

2d. Of obtaining from Mr. Webb, robe-maker, in Holywell-street, several clergymen's gowns of considerable value, and never paying for them.

3d. Of falsely asserting himself to be the rector of Froine, in which character he duped and defrauded a person of the name of Channon, living at his cost several days, and borrowing several sums of money of him.

4th. In the absence of the Rev. Mr. Leggat, of Hammersmith, he imposed on Dr. Attwood to permit him to read prayers and preach in the afternoon; he borrowed the doctor's gown, worth 25 guineas, but being smoked by the usher of the school, the doctor stripped the wolf of his gown, and he was compelled to a hasty retreat without his hat; to supply which, however, he borrowed one of a school boy.

5th. Defrauding the landlord of the city of Quebec public-house, Oxford-street, of some wine, and 5s. 6d.

6th. In order to establish a good name, and thereby the more easily to effect his systematic depredations, he lately preached, and administered the Sacrament, on his own application, at Park-street chapel.

7th. A few days ago he read prayers at St. Martin's church, and published the banns of marriage with such an audible voice, that he quite captivated some ladies.

He sometimes calls himself the Rev. Mr. Shephard; at others, the Rev. Mr. Tucker, son of the recorder of Exeter, with not a few accommodating aliases: his father's name, we understand, is Tucker; but, instead of being recorder of Exeter, he is a retailer of cabbages, and other vegetables, in that city. This sham parson has been a teacher of writing, &c. in schools. He said that, whatever punishment was due to his crimes, he should bear it with Christian fortitude!

BULLETINS OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

It has become a uniform duty, month after month, for us to report the melancholy situation of our afflicted sovereign; and we lament to say, that the bulletins last month furnish very faint hopes of his Majesty's recovery: they are as follow:—

"*Windsor Castle, July 22.*—The King has had several hours sleep in the course of the night. His Majesty is, this morning, much in the same state in which he was yesterday."

"*July 23.*—His Majesty continues much in the same state in which he was yesterday."

"*July 24.*—His Majesty is to day very much as he was yesterday."

"*July 25.*—There is no change in his Majesty's symptoms since yesterday."

"*July 26.*—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"*July 27.*—His Ma-

jesty is not better to-day."

"*July 28.*—His Majesty is nearly as he was yesterday."

"*July 29.*—The King has had several hours sleep in the course of the night, but the symptoms of his Majesty's disorder are much the same."

"*July 30.*—The King has passed another good night; in other respects his Majesty remains the same."

"*July 31.*—The general features of the King's disorder continue much the same, but his Majesty's strength is improved."

"*August 1.*—There is no alteration in his Majesty's state since yesterday."

"*August 2.*—His Majesty has passed a sleepless night, and is not quite so well this morning."

"*August 3.*—His Majesty has had some sleep in the night, and is as well as he was two days ago."

"*August 4.*—The King has had several hours sleep in the course of the night, but the symptoms of his Majesty's disorder remain the same."

"*August 5.*—There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms since yesterday."

"*August 6.*—There is yet no improvement in his Majesty's symptoms."

"*August 7.*—His Majesty has passed a sleepless night, and is not quite so well this morning."

"*August 8.*—The King has had several hours sleep in the course of the night. His Majesty appears to be refreshed this morning."

"*August 9.*—His Majesty is much the same as yesterday."

"*August 10.*—His Majesty has passed the last twenty-four hours in a more composed manner, but, in other respects, his Majesty remains the same."

"*August 11.*—His Majesty has had several hours sleep in the night, and is this morning much as he was yesterday."

"*August 12.*—There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms."

"*August 13.*—His Majesty is not better to-day."

"*August 14.*—There is no improvement in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

"*August 15.*—There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms since yesterday."

"*August 16.*—His Majesty's symptoms remain the same to-day."

"*August 17.*—His Majesty continues altogether in the same state as he has done for some time past."

"*August 18.*—There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms to day."

"*August 19.*—His Majesty has passed a sleepless night, and is not quite so well this morning."

"*August 20.*—The King is not better this morning. His Majesty has passed another sleepless night."

"*August 21.*—His Majesty has slept throughout the night, and appears refreshed this morning."

"*August 22.*—There is no variation in his Majesty's symptoms since yesterday."

"*August 23.*—His Majesty is to day nearly as he was yesterday."

"*August 24.*—There is no change in his Majesty's symptoms."

"*August 25.*—The King had several hours sleep in the night. His Majesty is this morning nearly as he was yesterday."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE Author of "The Battles of the Dnube and Barroza" will shortly publish a poem, entitled "The Conflict of A buers," without notes.

Miss Palmer, author of "The Husband and the Lover," and other popular romances has in the press, a novel, in three volumes to be entitled "The Sons of Altringham."

Mr. Parkes, keeping pace with the rapid discoveries in chemical science, has in the

press, a new and improved edition of his Chemical Catechism.

The booksellers are printing a new edition of Jarvis's translation of *Don Quixote*, in the same neat and convenient size as Mrs. Barbauld's collection of British Novels.

The new edition of "Tusser's Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry" will be published in October.

BIRTHS.

THE Countess of Enniskillen, of a daughter.——Lady Jane Houstoun, of a son.——The Countess of Elgin, of a son.——At Clapham, the lady of W. Astell, Esq. M.P. of a daughter.——Mrs. C.

Kemble, of a son.——At Spittle Farm, Sussex, Mrs. Thomsett, the wife of T. Thomsett, thresher, of a son, which is her 23d child, and the 22d time of her accouchement.

MARRIAGES.

AT Lady Ann Windham's, in Curzon-street, May-fair, the Hon. Fred. Howard, third son of the Earl of Carlisle, to Miss Lambton, daughter of Mr. Lambton, the late member for Durham.——At Knole, Kent, Lady Mary Sackville, eldest daughter of the Duchess of Dorset, to the Earl of Plymouth.——B. Dashwood, Esq. of Well, Lincolnshire, to the Hon. Georgiana Pelham, youngest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Yarmouth.——E. Greathed, Esq. of Udden's House, Dorset, to Mary Elizabeth, only daughter of Sir R. Carr Glyn, Bart. of Gaunt's House, in the same county.——At Williamsburgh, Granville county, America, Major Smith of Prince Edward's Vn. to Miss Charlotte B. Brodie. This match, consummated only in July last, was agreed upon 51 years ago, at Camden, S. C. The capture of Major, then Capt. Smith, at the battle at that place, separated the par-

ties, which other events of the war continued to prolong, and, until a few months since, each supposed the other to be dead. An accidental circumstance lately brought them acquainted again, and neither pleaded any statute of limitation in bar of the old bargain. Miss Brodie was formerly an esteemed preceptress in the female department of the Raleigh Academy.——At Swineshead, Mr. E. Staines, to Mrs. Susan Northin. The bride is in the condition of being able to use the celebrated couplet—

"If I survive—I will have five;"

the present being her fourth husband.——At Rufford, the Rev. Thomas Clark, to Mrs. Elizabeth Malvina Womack Young. They became first acquainted on the preceding Thursday, concluded the match on Friday, procured a license on Saturday, and were married on Sunday.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY at Camden Town, Jacob Mills, Esq. This Gentleman was one of the persons who were immured in what was called the Black-hole, at Calcutta, and has been erroneously mentioned as the last survivor of those unfortunate persons. The truth, however, is, that John Burdett, Esq. late of Ealing, but now living at Southampton, was in that horrid place. Mr. B. is, we believe, one year older than our King, and enjoys very good health and a happy flow of spirits; his size is remarkable, and has been drawn into comparison with that of the late Mr. Lambert. There is also, we are informed, a lady, the wife of a person in

power in some part of India, who was also in the Black Hole—and these are the only persons now alive, who escaped from that barbarous act of Asiatic tyranny. Mr. Mills had reached the 89th year of his age; and, though his body necessarily experienced the consequences of such an advanced period of life, he retained his mental powers in admirable preservation till a very short time before his departure. He had been in the Civil Service of the East India Company, who, with their usual liberality, finding that his situation was not calculated to give comfort to his advanced age, upon the application of his friends two or three years ago,

allowed him an annuity, which he had the agreeable surprise of finding had been granted to him, without previously knowing that any application had been made for it. The humanity of this Gentleman, in relinquishing his station, next the window in the fatal dungeon, above-mentioned, to Mr. Holwell, though with the probable danger of immediate death, is recorded by Mr. Orme, in his account of our military operations in India.*—Mr. Mills married the celebrated Mrs. Vincent, the singer, who was complimented by the churlish Satirist Churchill, who, speaking of her in his "Rosciad," says—

"Nature through her is by reflection shewn,
"Whilst GAY once more knows POLLY for his own."

JULY 4. At Spilsby, in Lincolnshire, Lieutenant Frederick Brackenbury, late in the 57th regiment, eldest son of Carr T. Brackenbury, Esq. of Waltham, Essex.

7. At Glenallert, in the parish of Little Dunkeld, Mr. J. Stewart, late of Tulloch, aged 91.—This gentleman was a cadet of the family of Fincaiste; his father died at the age of 89, and his grandfather was killed at the battle of Sheriffmuir, in 1715. He was, in 1736, at Culloden, a lieutenant in Lord Nairne's regiment, and in his cousin, Captain Stewart, of Kivaid's company. By his first wife, whose name was Forbes, he had 17 children. His second wife, Margaret, daughter to Robert Low, of Chappleton, was married to him 57 years, and survives him at the age of 84.

13. Mr. J. Archer, formerly a bookseller in Dublin.—At an advanced age, Mrs. Vereker, relict of the late T. Vereker, Esq. of Rockborough, near Limerick, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Killarney, and mother to the Right Hon. Colonel Vereker, M.P. for that city.

18. At Waltham Abbey, Essex, Robert Denton, Esq.—At Bromley, Kent, the eldest son of Mr. Taynton, surgeon.—At Newent, near Gloucester, Thomas Bryan Richards, Esq. F.S.A. and M.P.A., one of the Sub-Commissioners for inspecting the Records of this kingdom, and one of the Clerks of the Chapter House.

19. The Rev. C. Molineaux, many years Rector of Garboldisham, in Norfolk.

20. At Clifton, Mrs. Scott, aged 32, wife of John Scott, Esq. of North-Cray-place, Kent.—Joseph Charles, youngest son of Mr. F. D. de la Chaumette, of Shacklewell.

21. At Exeter, on his way to Madras, for the benefit of his health, Josep-Marie Roversi, Consul-General to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal, and Knight of the Order of Christ, aged 43 years.—At Holloway, W. Spear, Esq. of Gray's-Inn, aged 50.

22. At Deal, Captain John Haswell, aged 32, Commander of the Echo sloop of war.—R. Gurney, Esq. senior partner in a respectable banking firm at Norwich.

—At Brook, near Titchfield, Hants, G. F. Wingrove, Esq. Lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Marines.—In the Crescent, Bath, E. Reynolds, Esq. senior.—At Bristol, G. Baker, Esq. son of the late Rev. P. Baker, Rector of Michelmersh, Hants; for some time Deputy Commissary and Private Secretary to J. Erskine, Esq. late Commissary-General to the Army in the Peninsula.—In Park-street, the Hon. Mrs. Andrew Foley.

23. At Cheltenham, Mrs. Hansard, wife of Mr. T. Curson Hansard, of Peterborough-court, Fleet-street.—On his way to the Isle of Wight, Thomas Cam, Esq. of Thoydon Garmous, Epping.

25. At Willow Walk, Kentish Town, J. Bureau, Esq. late a surgeon, in Coleman-street.—At Hastings, E. Milward, Esq. in the 88th year of his age. He had been Mayor of that place alternately near 50 years past.—In Baker-street, T. Esdaile, Esq. Hamburg merchant, Lothbury.—At Bath, W. Fawkener, Esq. aged 63, having filled the Offices of Secretary to the Board of Trade, and Clerk in Ordinary to his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, upwards of 35 years. He was formerly Minister at the Court of Petersburg, and stood high in the estimation of the Empress Catherine.

26. To the inexpressible grief of a numerous circle of friends, in her 69th year, at the residence of Sir William Skeffington, Bart. in Beaumont-street, Devonshire-place, Catherine Josepha, Lady Skeffington, after a lingering indisposition of five years, which she bore with meekness, fortitude, and resignation. Few minds were more liberally endowed by nature, or more highly embellished by cultivation. Although perfection be not within our reach, yet she certainly made as near approaches to that state as could be attained by human nature; being a truly Christian character, it is scarcely requisite to add, that, as a wife, a mother, and a friend, few ever yet surpassed her. Sir W. and his son are inconsolable.—Tryphena Letitia, wife of W. Seymour, Esq. solicitor, of Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, in the 42d year of her age.—At Sidmouth, aged 23 years, Dorothea, the only surviving daughter of the late T. Rawlinson, Esq. of Lancaster.

27. At Richmond, the Most Noble George Marquis Townshend, Earl of the County of Leicester, Viscount and Baron Townshend, Baron de Ferrars of Chartley, Baron Boucher, Louvaine, Basset, and Compton, son of George the late Marquis, by Elizabeth Baroness de Ferrars of Chartley, born the 18th of April, 1753, he had but recently succeeded to the Marquisate, but

* An account of this horrible imprisonment shall be given in our next.

had enjoyed the honours of the Peerage for a long time, having succeeded his mother as Baron de Ebury of Charlsey, so long since as the 14th of September, 1770, and was created Earl of the county of Leicester, 18th of May, 1784.—Some timely affluence of a peculiarly painful nature are supposed to have hastened his Lordship's death. He succeeded in his titles and estates by his son George, Earl of Leicester, and Baron Charlsey, whose name is familiar to the public as having been involved in some unpleasant litigation at no very distant date.—Captain Gordon Clapham, late of the 93d regiment, youngest son of Lieut.-Col. Clapham, of Gracraig. The death of this young gentleman was occasioned by his horse taking fright, and plunging with him over Brora Bridge, as he was returning home from Donagh, where he had been on permanent duty with the Southland Regiment of Local Militia.—T. White, Esq. of Woodlands, in the county of Durham, designer of grounds, whose taste and skill in his profession, and convivial and pleasing manners, will long be remembered by his numerous friends and employers; and his beautiful residence, formed by his industrious hand from a bed of heath, will be a lasting testimony of his enterprising and persevering spirit, for the planting of which, the Society of Arts and Sciences presented him with nine gold and two silver medals; and a part of a large tree, the produce thereof, at his particular request, was converted into his coffin.—At Knightsbridge, the Rev. J. Gamble, A.M. late Chaplain-General to the Army, Rector of Alphonston, and also of Bradwell juxta-Mare, in Essex; the former is in the gift of the Lord Chancellor; the latter is the valuable living, the presentment to which, on a ple

ry a sensation throughout the county about 10 years ago.—The right of presentation, however, now returns again to its patron, the Rev. Dr. Bate Dudley, who possesses the advowson in fee.—Died, suddenly, last week, at Houghton, Suffolk, aged 50, Isaac William Bloomfield, brother to the author of the "Farmer's Boy." The deceased was through life a journeyman bricklayer, and he was devoted to mechanics, but early in life he produced some anthems, which excited the surprise of the musical world, that a man without any musical education (as they term it), and unacquainted with keyed instruments, should have acquired so much knowledge of the science. They kindly rectified the bass for him, and by the handsome list of subscribers, his family received very great relief. He has left a wife and nine children.—Charles Barnett, Esq. of Stratford-paul, Bedfordshire.—So lately, Mr. Rowe, son, Esq. of Portsea.—He had so little warning of his impending departure to another world, that he was enjoying the pleasures of Portsmouth Fair in the afternoon?

29. At Devonshire House, Piccadilly, his Grace William Cavendish, Duke of Devonshire, Baron Cavendish of Hardwicke, and Baron Clifford, which last title he possessed in right of his mother. His Grace was a Knight of the Garter, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Derby, and LL.D. He was in the 63d year of his age, and succeeded in his honours and fortune by his son, William George, Marquis of Hartington, who has lately come of age. His Grace, in 1774, married Lady Georgina Spencer, sister to Earl Spencer, and who died in 1806, leaving two daughters and a son, Viscountess Morpeth, Lady G. L. Gower, and William, Marquis of Hartington, now Duke of Devonshire. The late Duke married some time since Lady Elizabeth Foster, relict of John Thomas Foster, Esq. of the county Louth, Ireland, and daughter of the late Earl of Bristol: in private life no man was more beloved by his friends, family, and domestics: he was liberal as his means were ample, and a steady patron of the polite arts. His Grace died in his 63d year, being born December 24, 1748. The indisposition of this Nobleman, commenced about a fortnight before his death. Since that period his Grace had been confined to his town residence in Piccadilly, in a fluctuating state of health. The first attacks were spasms in the chest, which were succeeded by a difficulty of respiration. They continued, more or less violent, until his death. During the last week he could not rest in a bed, for five nights he sat up in a chair; which becoming irksome, a chair-bed was provided. During the Sunday preceding his demise, his Grace was considerably better; he was able to walk upon the terrace in front of Devonshire-house, for at least an hour; and afterwards to eat a hearty dinner. The first indications of extreme danger, were repeated vomitings, about three o'clock on Monday afternoon. About five o'clock, his Grace being relieved in some degree, but much exhausted by the convulsed state of his frame, he laid himself down on the chair-bed; but after remaining twenty minutes, he exclaimed to Mr. Walker, his apothecary, who was in attendance, "I cannot stay in bed." His extremities were then getting cold. The difficulty of breathing increased about nine o'clock. A few minutes before ten Mr. Walker bound up the arm, for the purpose of opening a vein. Just as the surgeon was preparing the lancet, the head of the patient fell back, and he expired without a groan in the arms of the Duchess. A consultation among the members of the faculty present was afterwards held, on the subject of the disease which caused his Grace's death; when they appeared to be unanimously of opinion, that it was water on the chest which had communicated to the heart.—At his house, the Coach and Horses, Frith-street, Soho, James Bel-

cher, the famous pugilist, in the 31st year of his age, after a lingering illness of two years, which had reduced him to a mere skeleton. The deceased was a descendant of the celebrated pugilist Slack of Norwich, whom he far excelled in all the requisites of boxing, with the exception of strength. He arrived in London from Bristol, his native place, as a pugilistic star of the first magnitude, when only eighteen years of age; and his first combat was with Paddington Jones, a good man, whom Belcher beat easily by quickness of hitting, and a science peculiar to himself, which excited the surprise and admiration of the pugilistic world. His name was bruited abroad as a phenomenon unequalled, and he had successful turns with Burke, Bartholomew, Gamboh, and Kirby, in a short interval of time; and although only a twelve stone man, his name was regarded as terrific as his blows were destructive, and he enjoyed, unmolested, for four years, the title of the British Champion.—Whilst in the meridian of pugilistic ardour, and enabled to punish more in five minutes than any other pugilist in double the time, he lost an eye by a racket ball; yet, his confidence in himself remained firm and unabated, and led to unsuccessful combats with superiors in weight, and renowned professors, the Game Chicken and Crib. By irregular living, and youthful indiscretions, peculiar to first-rate pugilists intoxicated with successful combats, Belcher had degenerated previous to fighting his losing battle; but yet with Crib there was the same animated man, without the stamina to support it. Since that period Belcher had gradually declined, and the last 15 months he appeared a mere shadow. The name will ever stand high on the records of boxing.—In Upper Berkeley-street, in the 54th year of her age, Mrs. Tyle, widow of R. Tyle, Esq. of Acton-house, Northumberland.

30. W. Goddard, Esq. Storekeeper of Sheerness Dock-yard.—Mr. T. Reed, aged 75, formerly a bricklayer in Gateshead, Newcastle, late headsmen in St. Mary's-church, and Tyler of the Union Lodge of the Ancient Constitution of Free masons, which office he held upwards of 38 years with honour and respect. His remains, on Thursday, were attended to the grave by upwards of 140 of the brethren in masonic form. His death was occasioned by a cart crushing him against a wall, in passing along Pipewell-gate, the preceding day.

31. At Lynton, Hampshire, George St. Barbe, Esq. aged 31 years, partner in the house of Smiths, Marten, and St. Barbe, of America-square.

Aug. 1. At Newstead Abbey, the Hon. Mrs. Gordon Byron, mother of the Right Hon. Lord Byron.—Suddenly, in Darnford-street, Stonehouse, J. Rogers, Esq. Agent for French prisoners of war. He was in perfect health the preceding evening, and

walked round the citadel in company with his daughter.—At Chelsea, Miss Catherine Theophilus Blyke, eldest daughter of the late Richard Blyke, Esq.—Richard Jackson, Esq. of Wallbrook, aged 69 years.

—At Thurnham, aged 56 years, — Uptoid, of a locked jaw, brought on by cutting his toe-nail too closely.—At Mortlake, Charles Brunn, Esq. of Mincing-lane

2. At Holmpton, near Hull, E. Thornhill, Esq. of Whiston, near Rotherham, in the West Riding of Yorkshire.—In Fenchurch-street, very suddenly, Mr. E. Bin-yard.—At Bath, W. Bader, Esq. late Private Secretary to Lord Melville, and one of the Commissioners of the Victualling-office.—At Dapford, Kent, in the 79th year of his age, Gilbert Ferguson, Esq. late Head Surveyor of Shipping to the Hon. East India Company, under whom he had served near 40 years.—At Malden, Essex, in the 33d year of her age, Mrs. M. A. Williams, widow of the late Captain Williams, of the Royal Navy, and eldest daughter of J. Page, Esq. of Great Smith street, Westminster. Her death was occasioned by the re-bursting of a blood vessel, which first happened at Rosetta, in Egypt, during the expedition under Lord Hutchinson.

3. At Weston Super Mare, Mr. W. Stroud, an eminent wine-merchant and banker of Bath, and for a great number of years conductor of the Upper Assembly Rooms.—Mr. Stroud had been for some years in a declining state of health, and the loss of his wife a few months ago affected his spirits to a great degree; he had appeared better on the day of his dissolution, but after dinner, without any previous sensation of illness, he fell from his chair, in an apopleptic seizure, which proved fatal in a few hours.—Very suddenly, Wm. Roberts, Esq. of Medwick hall, near Wakefield. He was walking out in his usual health on the preceding day.—At his house at Upton-place, in Essex, Mr. J. H. Engell, of Wellclose-square, sugar-baker.—Mrs. Mary Franklin, wife of William Franklin, Esq. formerly his Majesty's Governor of New Jersey.

4. At Newington, Surrey, aged 87. Wm. Pearson, Esq. who had been near 50 years Vestry Clerk of the parish of St. Saviour's, Southwark.

5. At Patney, in the 61st year of her age, Mrs. Hankey, wife of Robert Hankey, Esq.—In Vign-lane, Edward Maxwell, Esq. in the 58th year of his age.

6. Mr. John Winter, bricklayer, &c. of Brixton-place, Surrey; after taking his dinner, as usual, with his family, was seized with a speechless giddiness in the head, which terminated, in five hours, in the midst of health and strength, a short life of 36 years.

7. At Stoke Newington, Anna, wife of

Mr. J. M. Holl, of Ironmonger-lane, Cheapside.——Mrs. F. Groves, wife of Frederick Groves, Esq. of Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

8. Mr. James, wife of T. James, Esq. of Brownings, Chigwell, Essex.——At his brother-in-law's (Mr. Ferguson, of Preston), Mr. J. Packer, of Dunsop-bridge, near Slaidburn, attorney-at-law.——Alfred Adolphus, youngest son of James John Mohini, of Coleman-street, in his 19th year.——At his son's, in Leman-street, John Waddington, Esq. of Headingly Hall, Yorkshire, in his 70th year.

9. At his son's, Mr. J. McCreery, aged 66 years, formerly of Liverpool.——At her son-in-law's (Mr. W. Dawson, of Birtcliffe, near Fellingham), Mrs. Huntam, wife of Mr. Huntam, of Ingthorpe, near Stamford. Her death was awfully sudden she went to bed in good health the preceding evening, and was a corpse by two o'clock in the morning.

10. In the 64th year of his age, Major Robert Tutt, of Alsop's-buildings, New-road.——He belonged in the corps of Artillery in the Hon. the East India Company's service, on the Madras Establishment, upwards of 30 years, 25 of which he resided in India.

11. At Chessell, Mrs. Goldsmith, of Amptill, Bedfordshire.——In Queen Ann-street West, the Rev. G. Shaw, Rector of Seaton, Rutland, and father of C. Shaw Lefebvre, Esq. M.P.——In Harpur-street, Mrs. Elizabeth Dodson, relict of the late Michael Dodson, Esq. She was the eldest daughter of the late Samuel Hawkes, of Marlborough, Esq. and grand-niece of Sir Michael Foster, Knt, one of the most intelligent and independent Judges that ever sat in the Court of King's Bench.——At Ravenhill, near Rothram, in his 68th year, W. Bosville, Esq.——His Gentleman leaving no issue, the estate and elegant mansion of Ravenhill devolve upon his brother, the Rev. T. Bosville.

12. The Rev. Mr. Spencer, Minister of the Independent Chapel, Newington, Liverpool. He was drowned while bathing on the south shore, from a wound which appeared on his forehead, it would appear, that his death had been occasioned by plunging against a rock, that part of the shore abounding with them, and being deemed very dangerous.——Suddenly, on his arrival at Derby, to be exhibited at the Races (on which day he attained the age of 32 years), J. Cummins, only 31 inches high. He was interred in St. Peter's church-yard, Derby.

13. Mr. Mansell, head game-keeper to the Duke of Rutland.——He had come down to Bumper Casle, near Hornby, in the North Riding, about a fortnight ago, with his Grace's pointers, preparatory to his Grace's arrival on the 19th, for the purpose of shooting grouse.——At his son-in-law's, at Ensbam-house, Dorsetshire, Edmund

Bower, Esq. of Hanover-house, Walcot.——Mr. B was one of the oldest Lieutenants in the Navy; at the siege of Quebec, he received a severe wound, which incapacitated him from further service.

14. Aged 77, James Digby, Esq. of Bourn, Lincolnshire. The penurious manner in which he lived, ill accorded with the immense property he has left, which is supposed to be little short of 200,000*l.*——At the Lame-works, Grays, Essex, Mrs. Hinton, wife of A. K. Hinton, Esq.——At Harlebury, Somersetshire, aged 65, Thomas Mountford, Esq.

15. In Parliament-street, J. Painter, Esq. in the 80th year of his age.——Mrs. Elton, wife of J. Elton, Esq. of Stockwell-hall, Essex.——At Camberwell, Mrs. Mary Venn, daughter of the late Edward Venn, of Ipswich, M.D.——At Taplow-hill, at his mother-in-law's (Lady Hammett), in the 50th year of his age, Richard Walpole, Esq. nephew to the late Earl of Orford.

17. At the Rectory House, Rempstone, Nottinghamshire, of an apoplectic fit the Rev. E. Pearson, D.D. Master of Sidney Sussex College, Rector of Rempstone, and Christian Advocate in the University of Cambridge.——Aged 57 years, Mr. William Elliott, of Billiter-lane, partner in the House of James Meyer and Co. of Leaden-hall-street.

19. Aged 56, Wm. Usher, Esq. of White-chapel, and Old Ford, Middlesex.

20. At his house at Islington, of a malignant fever, Mr. Thomas Hood, bookseller in the Poultry, sincerely and deeply regretted by all who knew him.

21. In Surrey-street, Strand, in the 46th year of his age, Mr. S. Ash, of Bristol, son of the late Rev. Dr. Ashe, of Pershore.——Mrs. Gillies, wife of Wm. Gillies, Esq. of St. Swithin's-lane.——In Eaton-street, Pimlico, Mrs. Hollocomb, many years House-maid to the Princess Augusta.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Surinam, Mrs. Ricketts, wife of Samuel Ricketts, Esq. planter.

In Philadelphia, in the 74th year of his age, General Stephen Moylan, of that city, Commissioner of Loans in the district of Pennsylvania.——He was an Irishman, and next brother to the Right Rev. Dr. Moylan, Titular Bishop of Cork.

In Charleston, the Hon. J. C. Wright, of Wilmington, North Carolina, one of the Judges of the Superior Courts of that State, in the 43d year of his age.

At Guadaloupe, Captain Hendrie, of his Majesty's sloop Star.

At Barbadoes, in consequence of a wound which he received in a duel with an officer of one of the West India Regiments, Lieutenant Henty, of His Majesty's ship Charybdis.

At Coimbra, of a typhus fever, Dr. Plen-desleath, Physician to the Forces.

At Portofegre, Lieutenant-colonel Egan, of the 4th regiment of foot.

At Malta, Dr. William Irvine, Physician to his Majesty's forces in that Island. Originally attached to the British forces in Sicily, his mind, very early, was indefatigably engaged in endeavours to apply a new mode of treatment to the fever which prevails there in summer, and which, but too generally, proved fatal. The singular success that attended his practice, an account of which is fortunately preserved in a work he has left behind him—"On the Diseases of Sicily," was animating him to still farther researches, when he was suddenly cut off, in the vigour of his faculties, at the early age of 35, the victim of that fever from which he had been

the means of saving hundreds in the British army.

On board the Caledonia, Mr. William Barlow, midshipman, in the 19th year of his age, second son of Sir G. Barlow, Bart. Governor of Madras. His death was occasioned by a fall from the mast-head of that ship.

At Paris, Elizabeth, the wife of Admiral Tchitchagoff, youngest daughter of the late Commissioner Proby.

At Dresden, M. de Bourgoing, author of a voluminous work on the Modern State of Spain, and French Minister at the Court of Saxony.

At Madras, Admiral Drury, just as he had completed the naval preparations for the expedition against Java.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from August 10 to August 17, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	97	2 42	6 37	8 31	0 48	6	Middlesex	102	1 39	9 36	4 29	9 16	1
Kent	94	2 46	0 34	8 27	0 41	10	Surrey	105	4 16	4 10	0 31	2 49	3
Sussex	95	4 00	0 00	0 32	0 00	0	Hertford	89	0 16	6 36	6 27	8 42	6
Suffolk	89	5 39	0 33	10 00	0 41	3	Bedford	85	4 57	8 33	3 26	6 14	0
Cambridge	81	5 36	0 24	0 21	9 34	2	Huntingd.	83	11 00	0 32	3 24	8 41	2
Northolk	81	11 35	0 33	3 29	0 00	0	Northampt.	83	0 14	6 34	10 25	10 16	0
Lincoln	83	1 48	11 30	6 21	8 42	10	Rutland	80	6 00	0 32	6 26	0 10	0
York	83	1 50	0 31	6 24	1 16	1	Leicester	81	6 00	0 15	4 25	5 37	8
Durham	84	7 00	0 00	0 28	2 00	0	Nottingh.	87	4 42	0 37	0 27	6 47	2
Northumb.	79	0 56	0 34	5 25	5 00	0	Derby	84	4 00	0 39	6 26	8 19	0
Cumbeil.	82	4 48	2 36	1 50	10 00	0	Stafford	88	9 00	0 42	7 29	4 16	11
Westmorl.	99	9 48	0 38	4 26	11 00	0	Salop	87	5 60	6 00	0 35	5 00	0
Lancaster	89	1 00	0 00	0 31	2 66	8	Hereford	91	4 51	2 16	10 12	2 51	8
Chester	85	2 00	0 00	0 33	0 00	0	Worcester	95	1 00	0 16	9 36	4 17	10
Gloucester	95	4 00	0 37	3 00	0 00	0	Warwick	93	0 00	0 45	5 33	4 50	1
Somerset	101	11 00	0 00	0 21	4 51	8	W. Hants	45	1 00	0 19	4 30	0 50	4
Monmouth	96	10 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0	Berks	106	6 56	0 37	8 30	0 49	9
Devon	99	11 00	0 42	9 32	7 00	0	Oxford	99	8 00	0 46	2 27	9 15	10
Cornwall	94	6 00	0 15	4 31	1 00	0	Bucks	99	4 00	0 38	6 27	10 47	0
Dorset	101	4 00	0 11	6 36	0 56	0	WALES.						
Hunts	97	1 00	0 38	4 30	1 17	1	N. Wales	82	8 00	0 42	0 23	8 00	0
							S. Wales	99	2 00	0 45	4 20	0 00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
July 26	30.22	67	W	Fair	Aug. 11	29.93	61	N	Fair
27	30.14	68	N	Ditto	12	30.02	52	SW	Ditto
28	30.02	69	E	Ditto	13	30.21	60	W	Ditto
29	29.93	71	N	Ditto	14	30.30	63	N	Ditto
30	30.14	66	NE by N	Ditto	15	30.29	65	W	Ditto
31	30.15	64	N	Ditto	16	30.06	61	W by S	Ditto
Aug. 1	30.01	67	NNE	Ditto	17	30.12	61	WNW	Ditto
2	29.94	66	SSW	Ditto	18	30.17	66	E	Ditto
3	29.75	70	S	Ditto	19	29.98	63	NE	Rain
4	29.64	65	SW	Ditto	20	29.80	62	SW	Ditto
5	29.61	66	S	Rain	21	30.11	59	W	Fair
6	29.65	65	S	Ditto	22	30.10	64		Ditto
7	29.70	66	W	Fair	23	29.96	65	SW	Ditto
8	29.49	63	S	Rain	24	29.71	65	S	Ditto
9	29.56	62	SW	Fair	25	29.59	66	SE	Rain
10	29.70	58	NNW	Ditto	26	29.76	63	W	Fair

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM JULY 20, TO AUGUST 24, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank	3 per Cts per Ct	4 per Cts	Navy	Long	Imp.	Imp.	Irish	India	India	So. Sea	Old So.	New So.	Exchange	Water	Oma.	Cons.
1871	Stock	Reduc	Consols	5 per Ct	Amus.	3 per Ct	Amus.	5 per Ct	Stock.	3 mds.	Stock.	Sea An.	Sea An.	Bills.	Tickets.	for Acc.	
July 20	240 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	93 1/2	16 1/2	61 1/2	5 1/2-10	—	175	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	1 1/2 dis	0 1/2 a f
27	241	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2	—	—	—	175 1/2	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	72 pr.	—	1 1/2 dis	6 1/2 a f
29	241 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	175 1/2	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
30	241 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2	—	—	—	175	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
31	241 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	61 1/2	—	—	175	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
Aug. 1	241	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	175	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
2	241	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2	—	—	—	175	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
3	241	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2	—	—	—	175	122 pr.	67 1/2	—	—	66 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
4	240 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
5	240 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	61 1/2	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
6	240 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
7	—	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	61 1/2	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
8	—	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
9	—	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
10	—	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
11	—	6 1/2	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	176	122 pr.	—	6 1/2	6 1/2	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
12	239 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
13	239 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
14	239 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
15	239 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
16	239 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
17	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
18	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
19	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
20	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
21	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
22	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
23	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
24	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
25	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
26	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
27	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
28	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
29	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
30	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f
31	238 1/2	6 3/4	62 1/2 a f	94 1/2	16 1/2-16	—	—	—	177	122 pr.	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	—	63 1/2 a f

N.B. In the 2 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Prices of each Day are given; in all the rest, the highest only.

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THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1811.

[Embellished with 1, a Portrait of General GRAHAM; 2, a View of SALTASH, CORNWALL; and, 3, a Portrait of WILLIAM COLLINS, the Poet, when a Youth.]

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London;

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, **FREE OF POSTAGE**, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. GORNBULL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Læsson, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERJEANT, at the General Post Office, at No. 32, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Sept. 1811.

Y

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We would refer *J. D.* to Mr. Asperne for an answer to his request, as to proper books; but he will recollect Pope's observation, that the proper study of mankind is man.

Sukey Squeamish's remarks on men of learning are by much too indiscriminate.

J. H.'s verses are not sufficiently polished.

We hope that our friend *D.* (whom we would oblige if it were possible) was not the best poet in the party to H—w.

A Constant Reader shall be duly attended to next month, if he will favour us with the remainder of his article as early as convenient.

A Well-wisher is requested to send us the remainder of his poem; the portion that we already have being too short for insertion alone.

The Letter signed *An East India Stockholder* has already appeared in the newspapers, and is, therefore, ineligible for our publication.

The contributions of *M. N. G.*—*Curious*—*M. H.*—*G. B.*—*Content*—*Conservator*—*W. W.*—*J. S.* on *Friendship*, &c.—in our next,

The Description of a *Celstial Dance* appears to us very like nonsense.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from September 7. to September 14, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.					
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	105	4 49	2 46	2 32	10 47	Middlesex	110	2 40	10 42	0 30	10 50
Kent	102	9 00	0 37	0 27	6 43	Surrey	110	8 47	8 48	0 34	2 50
Sussex	105	8 00	0 00	0 32	0 90	Hertford	97	9 12	3 41	0 28	4 43
Suffolk	96	11 43	1 37	8 28	8 41	Bedford	92	11 48	0 36	6 28	6 16
Cambridge	98	6 00	0 30	0 23	2 39	Huntingd.	98	0 00	0 34	6 24	0 42
Norfolk	90	9 37	2 37	8 24	7 40	Northampt.	96	10 53	0 40	9 24	0 17
Lincoln	87	3 46	0 33	2 21	10 10	Rutland	97	0 00	0 38	6 00	0 00
York	84	8 51	4 39	2 25	7 46	Leicester	86	8 47	1 36	8 27	7 38
Durham	90	10 00	0 00	0 29	3 00	Nottingh.	92	2 44	0 39	0 27	8 17
Northamb.	81	11 52	8 34	8 26	6 00	Derby	87	2 00	0 38	0 28	0 16
Cumberl.	80	6 45	2 37	10 32	1 00	Stafford	90	4 00	0 44	2 30	1 49
Westmorl.	91	8 46	0 36	9 32	0 00	Salop	96	7 38	10 00	0 35	7 00
Lancaster	87	6 00	0 00	0 31	8 48	Hereford	94	4 51	2 50	9 32	0 30
Chester	85	7 00	0 44	2 31	10 00	Worcester	103	11 00	0 49	9 36	11 50
Gloucester	103	3 00	0 27	7 33	5 00	Warwick	105	1 00	0 52	7 34	2 53
Somerset	119	1 00	0 42	0 23	0 52	Wills	108	4 00	0 45	8 31	2 53
Monmouth	100	2 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	Berks	115	7 32	0 42	2 31	6 51
Devon	111	4 00	0 14	10 00	0 00	Oxford	108	9 00	0 43	1 29	3 48
Cornwall	97	4 00	0 46	6 28	5 00	Bucks	107	8 00	0 38	0 29	0 49
Dorset	110	4 00	0 45	9 32	6 00	WALES.					
Hants	106	6 42	0 38	10 30	2 49	N. Wales	84	0 00	0 42	4 25	4 00
						S. Wales	97	6 00	0 48	8 21	4 00

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Aug. 27	29.80	65	SSW	Fair	Sept. 11	30.10	65	SW	Fair
28	30.04	58	W	Ditto	12	30.19	65	ENE	Ditto
29	30.07	64	S	Ditto	13	30.25	66	SE	Ditto
30	30.22	61	S	Ditto	14	30.05	61	E	Ditto
31	30.19	61	WSW	Ditto	15	30.07	60	NE	Ditto
Sept. 1	30.08	65	SW	Ditto	16	30.06	59	N	Ditto
2	30.18	62	N	Ditto	17	30.02	61	E	Ditto
3	30.30	55	N	Ditto	18	30.00	62	SE	Ditto
4	30.26	55	NE	Ditto	19	29.80	63	SE	Ditto
5	30.28	56	E	Ditto	20	29.60	64	E	Ditto
6	30.25	62	NE	Ditto	21	29.54	61	N	Ditto
7	30.23	62	NE	Ditto	22	29.66	65	NW	Ditto
8	30.25	64	NE	Fog	23	29.59	62	ESE	Rain
9	30.27	61	E	Ditto	24	29.56	59	N	Fair
10	30.21	66	F	Ditto	25	28.91	62	S	Rain

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
 AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1811.

MEMOIR OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL GRAHAM.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

*S'at sua cuique dies ; breve et irreparabile tempus,
 Omnibus est vita ; sed famam extendere factis,
 Hoc virtutis opus.* VIRGIL.

BIOGRAPHIA, or the history of individual lives, seems peculiarly adapted to the system of a periodical publication. As it is the most pleasing, so it certainly is the most useful, of any subject upon which, within our contracted limits, we can descend ; because it involves, at the same time, the principal points of *general history*, and the particular parts of *commentaries* or *annals* : these may be termed the *literary river*, and its *subordinate streams*, upon which all human events float in slow, but certain, progression, toward the gulf of eternity. *Memoirs*, which in their liberal acceptation, although not exactly literal sense, are the account of transactions as they appear before us, or, through the medium of oral tradition, or diurnal fame, come to our knowledge, are, in classification, inferior to *Lives* ; but they are the materials of which the history of lives is composed ; for this reason, while we reflect, with pleasure, on the long series of these articles that we have introduced, we still, in contemplating the gallant officer whose *Portrait* adorns this Number of our Magazine, and whose history will, to the latest posterity, adorn the annals of his country, find occasion for self-gratulation, in having added another hero to the glorious list : respecting whom we proceed to state, that **LIEUTENANT-GENERAL THOMAS GRAHAM**, the subject of

our present speculation, is a very strong instance of the prevalence of the ruling passion, which, sooner or later, operates upon the minds of most men, and, causing the latent spark of genius to burst forth, inclines, nay, frequently, *impels*, them to those pursuits toward which family considerations, or domestic happiness, had, perhaps, impeded the juvenile progress.

To say that the *Scots* are a warlike nation, or, indeed, to add that they have, from the earliest periods of time, excelled in *arts* and *arms*, would, even by ourselves, be deemed trite, did we not know that these national propensities are intimately blended with the character now under consideration.

THOMAS GRAHAM, therefore, we must observe, was the third son of the late *Thomas Graham*, by *Lady Christian Hope*, sister to the late *Earl of Hopetoun*. His two elder brothers died in their infancy, so that he became the *only* son, and, consequently, heir to the lands of *Balgowan*, in *Perthshire* ; an estate which may be ascendantly traced to the *Grames* of a very early period.* The father of our hero was,

* Perhaps, from the time of the heroic *Graham* (or, according to the Scottish and, we have no doubt, Anglo-Roman pronunciation, *Grame*), who made the first breach in the wall of *Severus*, and who, it appears, was the primitive ancestor of the present

characteristically speaking, one of the *ancient lairds of Scotland*; by which we mean, that there is in the idea of the representatives of Scottish families, or the heads of Caledonian clans, as they are historically, or poetically, described, something patriarchal. He lived upon his estate of *Balgowan*, in a kind of dignified independence, remote from court: his system of government, with respect to his tenants and adherents, was that of mild feudalism. His domestics were respectful, and his economy elegantly suitable to his fortune and his situation. His principal care centered in the

General. (a) It is not, here, necessary to enter more minutely into the genealogical list of his progenitors, than merely to state, that they held extensive possessions in the counties of *Dumbarton* and *Stirling*; that few families can claim more historical celebrity, having produced some of the most remarkable characters in the Scottish annals. Of these we shall only mention two, namely, *Sir John the Græme*, the faithful and undaunted partaker of the perils and patriotic warfare of *Wallace*, surnamed the *Caledonian Hero*. *Sir John the Græme* fell in the unfortunate field of *Falkirk*, in 1298. The other was the celebrated *Marquis of Montrose*, in whom *De Stetz* saw realized his abstract, and, as till then he had, probably, thought, visionary, idea of the heroes of antiquity. This nobleman was the great-great-grandson to *William, Lord Graham*, who was the first of this ancient and illustrious family that was ennobled. He was created *Earl of Montrose* (b) by *JAMES IV.* 1604.

(a) That the *Græmes* had, anciently, some connexions with the Romans, is evident from the *Wall*, which had, from its ditch, the appellation of *Græme's*, or *Graham's*, dike, betwixt the rivers of *Forth* and *Clyde*, either from *Graham* (*Grime* (1)), a Scottish hero, whose valour first displayed itself in forcing it; or from the *Grampian* hills, at whose foot it is situated; though these deriving their name from the words *Grant* and *Rhein*, do not, in the smallest degree, assimilate with that of *Graham*: (2) however, as the antiquity of this family is, by the records of their valiant deeds, established, we need not disturb it by our useless researches.

(b) *Mont-rose*, *q. d.* *Mount of Roses*, anciently called *Celtrica*, is a town which rose out of the ruins of another of the same name, situated between the two *Esks*.

(1) Nephew to *Eugenius*. *Horn*. 171.

(2) It was common, in Scotland, to add cognomens to locality. "There is," says *Mr. Scot*, "on a high mountainous ridge above the farm of *Ashurstiel*, a fosse called *Wallace's Trench*."—*MARMION*, capto li. note.

education of his son, which, under the auspices of a resident tutor, was completed to his satisfaction.

General Graham is a man of very considerable classical attainments, fond of reading: he, in his youth, devoted all the time which he could spare from his more active employments to the pursuit of this, his favourite, study: the consequence of reading is reflection, which produces action; the student becomes desirous to see those places which have been the subjects of his closet speculations.* Of this laudable propensity *Mr. Graham* partook, in early life, to a very great degree: he, therefore, made the tour of Europe; and, as his mind was prepared to receive all the advantage that literary science derives from experience, he travelled to a purpose which few have talents, and fewer still a desire, to effect. How that purpose has been answered since he has engaged in a military life, is a subject of such general notoriety, that it is here wholly unnecessary to expatiate more largely upon it.

Soon after the death of his father, in the year 1774, *Mr. Graham* was united to the Hon. *Miss Cathcart*, the third daughter of the late *Lord Cathcart*;† a young lady whose exquisite personal beauty was the least of her perfections; for, however brilliant her charms might appear, her mental accomplishments still shone superior. With this lady he enjoyed a series of connubial happiness for a period of near eighteen years: toward the end of this term, however, her health declined so fast, that a tour to the south of France was deemed absolutely necessary. *Mr. Graham* accompanied her to the continent; but, alas! her decline became so rapid, that she expired before the ship could reach the shore of *Hiercs Bay*. Let us hasten over this mournful period!—*Mr. Graham* now endeavoured to derive consolation from travelling, which had formerly been his amusement. Forlorn,

* Whether, having read of battles,

he long'd
To follow to the field some warlike lord,
we have not been informed.

† This nobleman had, as it appears, three daughters; and it was considered as extraordinary (not that three beautiful young ladies should marry, but) that they should all be married in one day: one to the Duke of Athol; another to the late *Earl of Mansfield*, when *Lord Stormont*; and the third to *Mr.* (now *Lieutenant-general*) *Graham*.

he wandered over a very considerable part of the south of France; and, as an ardent mind must always have some object of pursuit, he so properly directed his inquiries as to obtain a large store of local knowledge; an acquisition which, however, at that time, unforeseen, has, in the event, proved of equal advantage to him and to his country.

At the commencement of the war, he proceeded to *Gibraltar*; and, in the elegant and animated society of the officers of the garrison, found that relief to his grief-corroded mind which he had, in his solitary excursions, sought in vain.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fame."

The truth of this adage was never more fully proved than it has been in the subsequent history of our hero. At *Gibraltar* he became acquainted with *Lord Hood*, who was then on the point of sailing on an expedition to the south of France. The knowledge which *Mr. Graham* had of the country, combined, it is probable, with his national ardour, which his residence in that garrison had fanned into a flame, impelled him to volunteer his service: his offer was accepted; he embarked, and sailed for Toulon.

There are, in modern history, few instances of the military passion bursting forth at such an advanced period of life, glowing with such fervour, and being crowned with such success, as those which the latter annals of *Lieutenant-general Graham* exhibit. Heroes, we know, have, in the ancient world, started from their farms, emerged from sylvan seclusion, and, inspired by the enthusiasm of the moment, have, perhaps, saved their country: but these patriotic ebullitions, however glorious, are not to be compared to the regular, systematic; and tactical advances of the *Græce*, as he was termed among his countrymen, who had now a succession of opportunities to practise that science upon which he had heretofore only speculated.

Respecting the convention, siege, and abandonment of Toulon, we shall only observe, that, through the whole of this arduous service, *Mr. Graham* so much distinguished himself, that he attracted the attention of the army toward him. In one of those glorious struggles which a reluctant retreat occasioned, a private was killed close to

him. Sensible of the mischief which a break in the line might occasion, he instantly stepped into his place, and performed his duty. Self-possession like this discovers the true character of military genius. *Lord Mulgrave* was so sensible of the courage and abilities of his volunteer, that, in the general orders,† he included this immortalizing passage:—

"Lord Mulgrave begs leave, on this occasion, to express his grateful sense of the friendly and important assistance which he has received, in many difficult moments, from *Mr. Graham*, and to add his tribute of praise to the general voice of all the British and Piedmontese officers of his column, who saw, with so much pleasure and applause, the gallant example which *Mr. Graham* set to the whole column in the foremost point of every attack."

Such a brilliant commencement of a warlike career has scarcely ever been detailed: we, therefore, little wonder that its object resolved to pursue his glorious course, and dedicate his future life to his country. He returned to England; solicited, and obtained, permission to raise a regiment, which, applying himself to the business with characteristic ardour, he did within a short period: in consequence, he had the honour to be appointed its colonel.‡

The next military service in which we find him engaged was in the *Austrian army*, commanded by *Field-marshal Wurmser*: a warrior whose head had been blanched by the elements through more than sixty campaigns; notwithstanding which, he, in his eightieth year, seemed exempt from the infirmities of age. In the first blockade of *Mantua*, we find that *Buonaparte* was completely foiled by this veteran; but in the second, which took place August 8, 1798, a few weeks after, *Field-marshal Wurmser*, who had, after a series of untoward events, taken shelter therein, was captured with the city: a misfortune that *Colonel Graham* only escaped by cutting his way through the enemy, in a most desperate sortie, in the night of the 27th of December.

The capture of the island of Malta, by *Major-general Pigot*, September 5, 1800, afforded another opportunity to our hero to display his prowess; and, as

† Dated October 1st, 1793.

‡ The regiment thus raised by *Colonel Graham* was the 90th.

* Julius Cæsar.

will be seen by the passage from the General's despatches,* which we quote; adorned him with another garland of never-fading laurel.

"During the short time that you were here, you must have been sensible of the great exertions which Brigadier-general Graham must have made with the limited force he had previous to my arrival with a reinforcement. He has ever since continued those exertions; and I consider, that the surrender of the place has been accelerated by the decision of his conduct in preventing any more inhabitants coming out of the fortress, a short time before I came here. He was sent to negotiate the terms of capitulation with General Vauhois; and I am much obliged to him for his assistance in that business."

The peace of *Amiens* restored Colonel Graham, for a short period, to his country. In this interval, he is said to have visited the continent; but, at his return, he did not, however, avail himself of his fortune, merit, and connexions, to obtain a senatorial seat, but, possessing his *Olim cum dignitate*, lived generally esteemed, and particularly honoured.

At the commencement of the second war, he again entered into active service, and was, consequently, appointed to a command under Lieutenant-general Sir John Moore, in the expedition to Spain, &c. which concluded so fatally to that gallant officer.

It is not necessary to entangle either ourselves or our readers with events which have, in such a variety of forms, and through such a variety of channels, been already so frequently before the public: it will be sufficient to state, that, during the campaign which commenced with the departure of Sir John Moore from Lisbon, and included his retreat from *Salamanca*, Colonel Graham was equally active and conspicuous. His indefatigable exertions continued during the whole of the retreat, and he fought by the side of his general at the glorious battle of *Corunna*; after which he returned to England with a great accession to his fame, and such a recommendation from Sir John Moore as produced his promotion.

With respect to the detail of the battle of *Barrosa*, it is only necessary for us to refer the reader to the despatches of Lieutenant-general Gra-

ham, dated the 6th and 11th of March, 1811:‡ we can add nothing to the facts therein recited; and a vain flourish of words would, after the plain and elegant narrative which the General has himself given of that astonishing and glorious victory, be as absurd and useless as a vain flourish of trumpets months after the season of acclamation had passed. Every man has felt the force of that perspicuous and nervous recital, and the whole people have united their sentiments of applause at the glorious victory which occasioned it. High as the military character of General Graham is estimated, we learn, with pleasure, that it is equalled by his domestic. At *Bulgown*, he is esteemed as a man eminently religious and moral, constant and regular in his devotion, and, in a word, conscientiously performing all his duties with ease and cheerfulness; happy in himself, and social with his friends. In the first months after the death of his lady, he derived his best consolation from his piety: this, most unquestionably, produced that serene and self-collected frame of mind which has rendered him so fit for the active and honourable profession in which he has since been ardently and indefatigably engaged, with such glory to himself, and such advantage to his country.

CONSIDERATIONS on the Use of COFFEE. To the Editor of the European Magazine.

"For, lo! the board with cups and spoons
is crown'd,
The berries crackle, and the mill turns
round;
On shining altars of japan they raise
The silver lamp; the fiery spirits blaze:
From silver spoons the grateful liquors glide,
While China's earth relieves the smoking
tide:
At once they gratify their scent and taste,
And frequent cups prolong the rich repast."

* * * * *

"Coffee (which makes the politician wise,
And see thro' all things with his half-shut
eyes),
Sent up in vapours, to the Baron's brain,
New stratagems the radiant lock to gain."

Pope;

SIR,

A N extremely sensible and well-written paper having, very lately, been put into my hands, stating the great advantages attendant on the use of

* Dated 5th September, 1800.

‡ General Sir R. Abercrombie.

‡ Published in our last Volume, page 220.

coffee, both in a *salutary* and *political* point of view, has induced me to turn my thoughts to the important subject, and to lament that its infusion is not, as a most *wholesome* and *nutritious* beverage, *universally* adopted; as I apprehend, at its *present reduced price*, the greatest saving to *individuals*, and the greatest advantage to the *public*, would result from so *economical* and *patriotic* a measure.

"The principal reliances of our enemy," it is observed by the author of the paper to which I have alluded, "are the exhausting our stock of gold and silver, and filling our warehouses with unsaleable merchandise."

The using *coffee*, therefore, it appears, would, in a very considerable degree, be a counteraction to this *political manœuvre*. Be this as it may, I also wish to recommend its use upon the principle of its being, in decoction, a wholesome and nourishing beverage, gratifying to the palate, and possessing many medical virtues, as appears by the commendations which it has received, not only from the most eminent physicians of our country, but those of other parts of *Europe*, &c.

While I am upon this interesting subject, give me leave, Mr. Editor, to observe, that the virtues of this estimable berry were so well understood at the beginning of the last century, that *coffee-houses* were opened in almost every street in the metropolis, and sorry I am that the beneficial purposes of those exceedingly elegant establishments have been, within these last forty years, so perverted, or, in a word, that *coffee-houses* and *taverns* should have become so closely connected. Let us now, however, very briefly consider the estimation in which *coffee* has been held by the *generals*, *statesmen*, *philosophers*, and *poets* of former ages; and, above all, how generally it was adopted by the *ladies*, as a refreshment at once gratifying to the taste, and a promoter of sociability.

It is not, in this disquisition, necessary to state further, than that the *Duke of Marlborough* had, through his ten campaigns, a *coffee-maker* attendant on him; that the *King of Prussia* (FREDERICK III.) was a great admirer of the infusion of this berry; and that *Harley* and *Bolingbroke* never thought that they had a *cup too much* of it. It assisted the political genius of *Swift*, and gave spirit to the poetical effusions of *Pope*, who used

to have it administered to him even in the night. *Addison* has, in his works, taken every possible opportunity to commend *coffee*; *Steele* has been equally profuse in its praise; *Arbuthnot* has descanted upon its virtues; *Boyle* invented a new boiler for it; and, in its grateful steam and exquisite flavour, *Newton* found a relaxation from his toil, and a renovation of his exhausted faculties.

From the time of *BEATRICE*, *coffee*, then immortalized by *Pope*, has been a favourite with the *ladies*, fearless of the event that happened to her.* It was the fashionable beverage of the court of *QUEEN ANNE*, and has continued to be so, of every Court, down to the present time.

From these circumstances, to which I have hastily alluded, I have to request that you will, in consequence of the manifold advantages to be derived from its use, recommend it to *all* your readers; an appellation which, I believe, includes a very large part of *THE PUBLIC*.

I am, sir,

Your very obedient humble servant,
J. M.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*,
SIR,

THE following curious phenomenon, occasioned by the present state of British currency, deserves to be recorded, and may be of use to the future historian who shall consult your pages.

	£ s. d.		
Aguinea made of standard gold,			
weight 5 dwts 9 grs. passes,			
by law, for only	1	1	0
A ditto, 3 grains lighter, is			
worth, as bullion	1	5	0
A crown piece, made of sterling silver, weight 19 dwts.			
8 grs. passes, by law, for only	0	5	0
A Bank dollar, weighing 2 dwts.			
less, and the silver 2½d an ounce worse, is current for	0	5	6
A half-crown piece of sterling silver; weight 9 dwts. 16 grs. passes, by law, for only	0	2	6
A Bank token, weighing 5 grains less, and the silver 2½d an ounce worse, is current for	0	3	0

The lesser Bank token, of eighteen pence, weighs 1 dw. 2 grs. less than a shilling and a expence, and the silver is also 2½d. an ounce worse.

* *Vide* the Rape of the Lock.

Any person who buys an ounce of standard gold, and pays for it with coin, will receive ten-pence in change out of four guineas and two seven shilling pieces; for which ten-pence he will have given away five pennyweights two grains of standard gold. The exchange in this case may be truly said to be against him.

A Bank of England one pound note purports to be the representation of full 5 dwts. 3 gra. of standard gold, but at the present nominal price it will purchase not quite 4 dwts. 4 grains: its deficit is full 29 grains, and its consequent depreciation three shillings and eight pence halfpenny. This is a serious loss indeed to the fund holders; for which there seems no remedy, but payment in specie, or a law to prevent the depreciation of the Bank note.

London, Sept. 19th, 1811. B. S.

ΛΥΚΟΦΡΟΝΟΣ ΚΑΣΣΑΝΔΡΑ.

Τμήμα ζ'.

Πόθεν δὲ ταῦτ' ἔπ' ἔρχη;
Πρώτον κέρην βοῶντι
Σαραπίου ὑφ' ἑλκον.

Ὅλοιντο ναῦται πρῶτα Κυρήναι κύνες,
Ὅτι τὴν βοῶντι ταυροκόρῳ κέρην
Λίρην ἀνέριψαντο φορτηγὸν ἄλοιοι.
Πλάστιν περιῦσαι κέρη Μερμήτη πρόμων,
Ἐχθρὰν δὲ τυραννέαν ἠπειροῖσι διπλαῖα.
Ἄυδι γὰρ ὕβριν τὴν Σερείαν ἀπαγῆς
Κούρετις ἀντίτοιον Ἰδαίοι κἀπὶ
Ζητοῦντες αἰχμ' ἁλῶν ἡμέτερας κέρην
Ἐν ταυροκόρῳ τράμπιδος τυμπάνω.
Σαραπίαν Δικταῖον εἰς ἀνάκτορον,
Δάμαρτα Κρήνην ἡγεῖον στρατηλάτην.
Οὐδ' εἴ γ' ἀπρηκίσθασαν ἀντ' ἰσὺν ἰσά
Λαδόντες ἀλλὰ κλέπτειν εἰς Τύκην στρατὸν
Καὶ σ' Ἰκαμάνδρῳ Δρακονίῳ φυτοτοῦρῳ
Ἐἰς Βιβρύων Ἰστειλὸν οἰκιστῆριον
Σμιλῶντι δρῶσινται, ἄν' ἀπὸ σποράς
Ἔμοις γινέρας ἔξισυσι Δαρδανῶν,
Γῆμας Ἀγίσταν, Κρήσαν ἰσχυτὴν κέρην.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

Secl. 64.

The rape of Io, by the Phœnicians—of Europa by the Cretans—a colony planted at Troy by Teucer and Scamander—from whom descended Dardanus—married by Arisbe.

Perish the pirates; dogs whom Carne bred, Wolves whose first traffic but to plunder led; Who far from Lerna fetch'd the bull-ey'd maid,

And the stolen prize to Memphis' king convey'd;

Convey'd the fair, whom fate decreed his wife;

And in both quarters rain'd the torch of strife.

But Cretan Ida's angry boars devise For this reproachful rape a just reprisal. They to the bull-ey'd ship the virgin haul'd,

And held the fair Serapian there inthrall'd: Plac'd the stolen prize in Dictæ's royal seat.

The bride of Asterus, who govern'd Crete. But, with these just reprisals not content, They with his Cretan sire, Scamander, sent Teucer, to rule a predatory host, And war with mice thro' all Bebricia's coast.

Dardanus from these warriors' seed arose, Whose royal blood thro' all my lineage flows;

Dardanus, who the high-born virgin led, Cretan Arisbe, to his bridal bed.

NOTES.

—Carne—] a city of Phœnicia.

—Lerna—] a lake in Argos; famous for its hydra, slain of Hercules.

—bull-ey'd maid,] Io, daughter of Inachus; stolen by Phœnician merchants, and conveyed from Argos to Egypt; where she was given in marriage to their king Osiris.

—Cretan Ida's—] Crete, a Greek island, the birthplace of Jupiter. Ida a mountain in Crete, not less famous than Ida in Phrygia.

—fair Serapian—] Europa; stolen from Serape, a city of Phœnicia.

—bride of Asterus;—] We are told by some, that Jupiter *stellatus* is here meant. Others have supposed, that by Asterus is signified the person, who, after the rape of Europa by Jupiter, married her. It is not improbable, but that our poet, who delights in equivocal expressions, and is partial to the figure paronomasia, intended by the words, Κρήνην Ἀστέρῳ στρατηλάτῃ, to include both persons.

Teucer,—] Scamander with his son Teucer planted a colony in Asia; and built a city on that spot, whose inhabitants, as the oracle had foretold, would annoy them. These inhabitants were mice. The city to be built was Troy! formerly peopled by Bebricians, from whom the place itself was named Bebrycin. See Geogr. Vet.

Cassandra, whose prophetic spirit had hitherto been exerted in foretelling future events, is now employed in recollecting past. She here, at the close of her speech, takes a retrospective view of past transactions, and traces to their source those calamitous wars, in which Europe and Asia had been involved, and which terminated in the fall of Troy.

The portions of history, whose outlines Cassandra has here marked, may be considered as extracts from Herodotus, and other ancient historians; with the addition only of such embellishments, as poets are ambitious to display.

R.

VESTIGES REVIV'D.

A HISTORICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, and MORAL VIEW of the ANCIENT and MODERN STATE of the METROPOLIS: With OBSERVATIONS on the CIRCUM-ADJACENT COUNTIES, ANECDOTES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

New Series. No. II.

HAVING already, in our former speculations, stated many of the improvements of the metropolis during the reign of *Charles II.* and, indeed, to the close of the seventeenth century, we have, with respect to its boundaries, little more to observe, than that they had, in the course of this period, extended from the eastern extremity, *Lincoln's Inn*, to the western, which was the end of *Tothill-street*, or, as it was, from a gate that opened into the fields, then termed *Tothill-gate*, above seven miles and a half, and from the further end of *Blackman-street*, *Southwark*, to the church of *St. Leonard*, *Shoreditch*, two miles and a half. In the time that had elapsed from the fire of *LONDON*, buildings had, also, most rapidly accumulated on the north and north-west sides of the town: they had begun in the parish of *St. Clement's Danes*; whence they soon spread to *Lincoln's Inn-fields*, *Gray's Inn-lane*, *Red-lion-fields*, *Bloombury*, and the upper liberties of *Westminster*: "and the most surprising of all," says a writer upon the subject of metropolitan improvement,* "were those about *Hanover-square*,† equal to most

of the great towns in England, and sprung out of the ground in so short

had paths across it. *Ralph*, who seems to have observed every object with the eye of a painter, says, "that the upper end of *Great George-street*, towards *Hanover-square*, is laid out so considerably wider than it is at the other end, that it quite reverses the perspective, and shows the end of the vista broader than at the beginning, which was calculated to give a noble view of this square, from its entrance, and a better prospect down the street from the other side, and" (so curious is the visual deception) "both ways the effects answer the intention." He adds, that "the view down *George-street*, from the upper side of the square, is one of the most entertaining in the whole city. The sides of the square, the area in the middle, the breaks of building that form the entrance of the vista, the vista itself, but, above all, the beautiful portico of *St. George's Church*, are all circumstances that unite in beauty, and render the scene perfect."—This local arrangement, which we have often contemplated with pleasure, seems, rather, to have arisen from a happy combination of causes, than to have been the effect of architectural intention. At the time the buildings to which we allude were erected, regularity of plan was not so pertinaciously adhered to as it has since been; and the consequence is, that the fabric of a century back, with their, perhaps, adventitious appendages, form infinitely more picturesque objects, taken collectively, than those of the last decade.

In *George-street*, *Hanover-square*, the house of that veteran officer, *General Guise*, was situated. The general had seen much service; had been engaged in *Flanders*, *Spain*,^(b) and *Portugal*; and, when he

(b) He was present at the unfortunate battle of *ALMANZA*. In *Spain*, April 14, 1707, previous to which the English troops were in such distress, and suffered so much from thirst, in particular, that a general officer gave fifteen pistoles for a chest of *Picence wine*, and had but three flasks out of it that could be drunk. In the heat of the action, Captain Guise seeing a flight of birds, called to the next officer, "What are those?" "Pelicans!" he replied.—"They make excellent soup," returned Guise; "I wish we had some of it for supper." A Grub-street ballad of the time records the distress of our army in the following lines:—

"'Twas from the castle of Valencia
We march'd on Easter Sunday;
The dreadful battle of Almanza
We fought on Easter Monday.

"Full fifteen miles we march'd in Spain,
Without one drop of water,
'Till we, alas! were nearly slain,
Before the dreadful slaughter."

2

* Chamberlayne's Ancient and Present State of Great Britain, 26th ed. of the Southern Part, 1723.

† This square, the site of which was, at, and, indeed, for some years after, the commencement of the last century, a field, enumbered with a few hovels, a cow-house, and a laystall, it is said, owed its rapid rise, and splendid state, to the influence of the *HANOVER CLUB*; a society which was founded in opposition to some Tory institutions of the same nature; it, therefore, now stands a magnificent monument of the principles and the taste of its original proprietors.^(a) We can remember when its central area, of about two acres, was only bounded by posts and horizontal rails, and

(a) The building of this square was begun about the year 1712, nearly at the same time that *Cavendish-square* was erected; neither was finished 1716. *Holles-street* was begun 1718.

a time, as is almost sufficient, literally, to defeat the old adage, '*Rome was not built in a day.*'"

In looking upon the Plan of London, dated 1707, for we wish to found the basis of this inquiry upon a comparative perspicuity, and, therefore, shall pursue the same descriptive order as with the others, we observe, that the buildings of *Rotherhithe* had not increased in the same proportion with those in the other parts of the metropolis. From *Savory's-dock* to *London-bridge*, the space seems to have been, although irregularly, in some degree, filled; the church of *St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey*, still stood in the country; on the west side of *Southwark*, new buildings had arisen upon the *Park*, and the site and garden of *Suffolk-palace*: the *Beur* and *Bull-baiting Circuses* had vanished; the *Globe theatre* had been dilapidated, and only a line of houses replaced the ancient *Stews* on

the *Bank-side*, although many had accumulated around *Christ Church, Surrey*; *Cuper's gardens* had taken place of the ancient theatres appendant to *Paris-garden*, &c. near where, in the centre of the region of pleasure, had anciently stood a famous cross; the marsh of *Lambeth* was laid out into gardens, and a few streets and straggling houses clothed the side of the river; the village of *Lambeth* had undergone little alteration. With respect to the *City of Westminster*, considering it as bounded by the *Horse-ferry-road*, that part of it which now lies in the parish of *St. John the Evangelist* appears to have been in nearly the same state that it was about twenty years since. A little antecedent to A.D. 1707 *Milbank-street* was formed, and many of the new streets, such as *Taunton-street*, *Marshall-street*, *Peter-street*, &c. erected. The accession of houses in the parishes of *St. James* and *St. George, Hanover-square*, has already been noticed; though it must be observed, that, in the latter, they were only beginning to arise out of wide-extended brick-fields, the kilns of which were, properly enough, termed their *hot-beds*. *Oxford-road* bounded the north-western extremity; a few houses stood at *St. Giles's-pound*, where, at that time, a pound, or pinfold, was really to be seen. *Montague-house* stood alone, in the north-north-west. *Southampton-house*, afterwards the elegant mansion of the *Duke of Bedford*,* which was built by *Inigo Jones*, formed the whole of the north side of *Southampton*, now *Bloomsbury Square*, which was, early in the century, planned, and several good houses erected on its verge.†

retired from active service, which he did in consequence of his advanced age, he was as much regretted by the army as he was respected by his country. Though he lived in a kind of dignified seclusion, the active mind of the general would not suffer him to be idle; he had always been an admirer of the arts, and he now became their patron. He formed an acquaintance with all the eminent painters of his time: but, although he sat to *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, and, we think, to other artists, as he had no great idea of the *English historical school of painting*, he formed his collection from the works of the *old masters*, or, in other words, became a connoisseur.

There is no doubt but that, in the middle of the last century, the amateur collectors were, very frequently, deceived by picture-dealers and auctioneers. At these, the satire of *Poote*, and the humorous efforts of *Garrick*, were levelled. Collecting was the rage; and, as it was also the fashion to set a far greater value upon *shade* than *light*, the *black masters* were, of course, much in request. Deceptions, therefore, it is probable, might have been frequently practised upon the general; yet, with all the disadvantages he had to encounter, and all the confederacies formed against connoisseurship which he had to oppose, it is certain, he, at length, with great labour, and at an enormous expense, became the possessor of a considerable number of very valuable pictures; many of these were from the collection of *King Charles the 1st.*, and others of authority equally indubitable. Of this collection there are catalogues extant, and from many of the pictures that composed it there are prints engraved.

* It is to be lamented, that, however necessary, works of art, the effusions of taste and genius, must recede before the ardour of improvement. *Bedford-house* was a model of classical simplicity and architectural elegance. The body of the building, and the two wings, so perfectly harmonized, that their combination formed a complete whole; trees were most judiciously planted on each side, the natural beauty of which broke the lines, and, contrasted with the white front of the building, rendered it an object delightfully picturesque.

† Viz, the Countess of *Northampton's*, the widow of "*Thorold rich and grave*," which stood at the corner of *Great Russell-street*; it was, afterwards, inhabited by *Sir John Rushout*, and is now divided into two or, perhaps, more houses; and, also, *Dr. Ratcliff's*, for instance.

One of the wings of Bedford-house had a magnificent gallery, in which were copies of the Cartoons of *Raphael*, by *Sir James Thornhill*:* behind the house were extensive gardens, now the site of *Russel-square*.

In the plan now before us,† *St. George's Chapel* stands alone, and *Queen-square*, *Bloomsbury*, appears to have been only half built; the houses in *Gray's-inn-lane* extended very little beyond the *King's-road*; a few erections had crept along *Old-street*, but *Bunhill-row* bounded the eastern extremity of *Cripplegate parish*. *Hoxton* began, in some degree, to be murally connected with *Shoreditch*; a few houses are to be seen at the end of *Kingsland-road*, and some near *Bethnal-green*. The buildings of *Mile-end New Town* ended at *Monkue-square*, and at the almshouses near the turnpike: The streets of *Goodman's-fields* had been formed; and, although there were very large fields and spaces of garden ground in *Wapping* and its vicinity, the houses by the side of the river extended but little beyond *Ratcliff-dock*,‡ except a very large mansion, situated at *Edmehouse*, belonging to *James Butler*, ninth Earl of *Ormond and Ossory*,§ a noble-

* *Sir James traced* the characters of the Cartoons from the original drawings: we have seen some of the tracings in oiled paper, and have no doubt but that they are still preserved.

On the east side of the garden-wall, looking from the back front of the mansion, ran a paddock, opposite the houses in *Southampton-row*. This place, which was parted from the street by a dwarf-piling, was used as a kind of sheep-walk. We have seen, sometimes, a large flock, and remember the former *Duke of Bedford*, who used to walk on the terrace, observing them: perhaps, from this circumstance, the late *Duke*, his grandson, first caught the idea of pastoral improvement.

† 1707.

‡ *Ratcliff*, it appears from ancient records, was a village which took its name from a red cliff, which, like the red-cliff near the side of the river *Severn*, near *Bowdley*, distinguished the spot. *Camden* remarks, that it was the residence of sailors. To the cross, it is probable, they paid their devotions before they proceeded on their voyages: such crosses were, we believe, in former times, to be found in most of the seaport towns, &c.

§ The family of the *Butlers* derive their cognomen from their office, being, anciently, the honorary *Butlers of Ireland*. They were first termed *Le Botelers*, and then *Butlers*,

man allied to *Queen Elizabeth*, who, contrary to the custom of his countrymen in her reign, lived much in England. He died at *Limehouse*; but we do not understand that, like his ancestors, he was interred in *Mercers' chapel*; at least, there is no commemorative vestige of him to be found there. On the south side of the river, we find, that *Globe-stairs*, *Rotherhithe*, was the eastern extremity of the buildings of the metropolis; and here it must be observed, that, although the line of street was, with some degree of regularity, continued, the houses were, generally speaking, detached. It may not here, contemplating the *Surrey* side of *London-bridge*, be improper to remark, that, in a large field, situated betwixt the *Borough High-street* and *Horse-lydown* stood a house of considerable magnitude, called the *Artillery-house*, or, according to some ancient records, the *Artillery-hall*,|| the site of which is

and are well known to have been nearly related to *Thomas à Becket*, being descended from his sister; whence arose their attachment to *St. Thomas of Acre*, or *Acons*, where many of them are buried; and opposite to which (temp. *Henry VII.*) they had their town mansion.

|| This place is mentioned, and, indeed, described, in the preface to the trial of *Slingsby Bethel*, Esq. on an indictment preferred against him by *Robert Mason*, before *Sir Patience Wurd*, Lord Mayor. &c. at the *Bedge-house*, *Southwark*, October 5, 1681. This trial, it appears, arose from the violent proceedings of parties in an election for members of parliament, which commenced February 10, 1680, and continued full five days.

"The place of poll was the old ARTILLERY house, in *Southwark*, which is ascended out of the ARTILLERY ground by six or eight large stone steps, with two half spaces; the uppermost, at the entrance into the house, being bannistered about, is so capacious, as will hold a hundred persons, or more."

* * * * *

"Upon the first half space was placed one SAM SAMS, a noted hectoring carman, and two watermen of the largest size, fetched from *LAMBETH*, or thereabouts."

The spirit of this election is indicated even by this short extract.

The description of some of the jurymen on the trial is curious, viz.

"*Edward Collingwood*, *BRAZIER*, alias *TINKER*,

"*Thomas Wade*, *BUTCHER*, AND PRIVATE INFORMER FOR THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

"*Edward Kemp*, *ALL-DRAPER*," &c.

now *Parish streets*: the area in which it stood was appropriated to the use of the Boroughsmen for the exercise of arms, and was, of course, called the Artillery-ground; an extensive space bounded by the Maze, the High-street, Rotherhithe, and the river, which has, long since, been covered by buildings.

In the plan of *London 1734*, we find that the buildings in *Southwark* had very considerably increased. *Rotherhithe* had become a small town, connected with *Southwark* by streets along the river; and also in transverse directions. The *Bank-side* appears to have been built along to the saw-mill beyond *Cuper's-bridge* on the *Narrow Wall*, *Lambeth*. *James street*, running from *Peity France* to *Tart-hall*,* was the boundary of *Westminster*. *Park-lane* terminated, of course, the houses on the north side of *Portugal-street* (*Piccadilly*). *St. Mary-le-Bone* was a detached village; the northern limits of the metropolis were *Jambs Conduitt*, *Sir John Oldcastle's*, the middle of *Brick-lane*, *St. Luke's*, *Hoxton square*, *Harc-street*, *Bethnal-green*, *Montague-square*, *Whitechapel* (as before); and, in the east, *Old Gravel-lane*.

In *Cary's Plan of London*, published 1792, we observe, that the buildings extend along the south shore of the *Thames* to the upper wet dock, *Rother-*

* This hall, as it was termed, by its appellation, well indicates the profession to which it owed its rise; in fact, it was a *coke-house*, situated where in, or very near, the *Mulberry-garden*, in *St. James's-street*, the site of which is now *Drington-street*, &c. a part of the *Garden* and *St. James's Parks*. The noble

the gardens, when they became his property, appended stood where the *Queen's house* now stands: by the very distant prospect of it, included in the bird's-eye view of *Whitehall* as it appeared about the reign of *James II.* it seems to have been a large building, with a gable roof and turret in the centre; on the north side of it, a smaller is to be discerned, and, betwixt them, connecting offices are to be traced. *St. James's end* of the town seems, even from the first residence of the court at *Whitehall*, to have been considered as the region of polite and pleasurable resort, but particularly in the reign of *Charles II.* when the *Mulberry-gardens* were so much noted as to become the scene of a comedy acted at *Drury-lane*, 1668. *Tart-hall* was soon after dilapidated, and, on its site, a noble mansion was built by *Lord Stafford*, which, in its turn, gave place to other build-

ings, east, and *Fauxhall west*: they also spread to *Waltham* and *Kennington*. In *Westminster*, they begin at *Grosvenor-house*, *Milbank*,† proceed to *Pimlico*, stretch along *Lower* and *Upper Grosvenor Places*, take in *Paddington*, thence, ranging along the *New Road*, they include the parish of *St. Mary-le-Bone*: they, however, stop at the ends of *Howland* and *Great Francis Streets*, *Tottenham-court-road*, and are, also, bounded by *Great Russell-street*, the north side of *Bloomsbury-square*, *St. James's-house*, the new erections contiguous to *Clerkenwell*, and the north side of the parish of *St. Luke, Old-street*. *Soaner's-town*, *Islington*, *Hoxton*, *Hackney*, and *Bethnal-green*, appear as distinct villages; although, indeed, with respect to the size of some of these, they may be rather termed towns. The buildings of *Shoreditch* end at the *Ironmongers'-almshouses*, on the one side of *Kingsland-road*, and at the *Basing-house* on the other; those of *Hackney-road*, notwithstanding some intervening spaces, extend no further than *Alport's nursery gardens*; *Middlesex-place*, *Cock-lane*, and *Bethnal-green-road*, do not, in their mural boundaries, extend to the *Green*; and the buildings in *Whitechapel-road*, including some vacancies, reach a very little way beyond the *London Hospital* or the *Turnpike Mile-end Old Town* appears, as it really is, a hamlet; *Stepney*, a village, terminating at the *World's End*‡ *Shadwell* is almost environed with fields, although, on the bank of the river, there is a regular line of houses, wharfs, &c. &c. interscattered with streets, as far as to *Three Colts lane*, *Lincolncauseway*, which terminates their eastern extension. The ample verge which we have, from this Plan, described, seems to circumscribe

† *Peterborough-house*, in which the *Earl of Peterborough* formerly resided, is situated in *Milbank-roe*, a little distance from the *Howe-ferry*. It is a structure of considerable magnitude, and, according to the taste of the age when it was erected, elegant. We can remember when its garden nearly extended to *Tothill-fields*. It was, at the beginning of the last century, in the possession of *Mr. Bull*, a merchant; — *Roberts*, Esq. of the *Exchequer*, resided in it about twenty years ago; it was afterwards tenanted by *John Fidler*, Esq. and became (what we believe it now is) the *Mail Coach Manufactory*.

‡ A public-house betwixt the south side of *Mile-end-road* and *Ratcliff-highway*.

the whole of the metropolis, as it appeared in 1792. Since which period, the greatest alteration that its eastern district had ever experienced has taken place; an alteration which has had a very considerable effect in the improvement of its northern: this, it will be observed, has arisen from the formation of the LONDON - WEST INDIA and EAST INDIA DOCKS; works so stupendous as to characterise the commercial age in which they were executed, and to extend the idea of its mercantile transactions far, far indeed, beyond what was before even conjectured.* Upon these subjects we still, in due course, expatiate; but it will first be necessary to state the boundaries of the metropolis from another Plan, and accompany this statement with our own observations, in the manner of which those that have preceded are specimens.

The plan to which we refer, and which we are about to examine, is, in magnitude, infinitely superior to any that we have contemplated; it is, indeed, more than sixteen times as large as the largest, consisting of sixteen sheets or imperial or elephant folio: it was published in the year 1798, by R. Howard, from actual surveys, so accurately made, that all the principal build-

ings, and most of the subordinate, are distinctly marked, and all the houses (where it was possible) particularly numbered;† so that any person may put his finger upon his own house or premises.‡ This Plan, the most stupendous of any that we could have conceived, commences at *Greenland Dock*, § Rotherhithe, which was, *tho.* the south-eastern extremity of the metropolis. The *Grange-road*, except in the solitary instance of *Fort-place*, bounded the buildings to the *Bernon Isley New-road*, where a small hamlet was erected. The *Kent-road* exhibits, in the Plan, very considerable traces of architectural extension forming, indeed, a junction with *Waltham* in the upper part, and *Newington* in the lower. The houses, streets, &c. of *Kennington*, starting from the *Horus*, extend, though irregularly, to *Earlshall*, and proceed to *South Lambeth* and *Rattlesden*. The buildings in *Cheyne-walk*, *Chelsea*, seem to be the western extremity of the Plan that we are now contemplating; but from this point, northward, they take, indeed, a very large circuit, proceeding to *Brompton*, *Knightsbridge*, the extremities of *Paddington* and *Mary-le-Bone* parishes, to the *Polygon*, *Sommers-town*, *Pentonville*, *Islington*, and down the *City-road* to *Hoxton*, cross to *Kingsland*, *Hickury*, *Bethnal-green*, proceed along the *White-church-road* to *Bow*, and, by a nearly connected series of houses, warehouses, &c. to *Blackwall* ||

* That this district was, as has been asserted, in ancient times, both populous and splendid, is very probable. Its popular resort, it is said, arose from the influence of a religious foundation, *Barking Abbey*, and its splendour from the residence of *William the Conqueror*, who is, by some historians, reported to have, upon his first arrival in *England*, retired thither, and there continued until the fortress that he had begun in *London* was completed. That an establishment so magnificent as the *abbey of Barking* attracted a great number of persons to it, either for devotion or upon business, there is no reason to doubt. "After the death of *Alfred*," it is observed by *Lysons*, "that *Queen Maud*, wife of *Henry I.* took the government of the monastery into her own hands. It is not improbable," (therefore,) "that this connexion with *Barking* induced her more readily to build the bridge at *Bow*," which we have mentioned in former *Vestiges*; and still less so, that houses should accumulate along the road; but, upon its surrender to *King Henry VIII.* 14th November, 1539, it is equally probable, that the population in its vicinity diminished, its visitors decreased, the adjacent houses fell to ruins, and the district relapsed into a comparative state of solitude, from which it has lately been rescued, by a way that promises to render it permanently flourishing.

† As an instance of the attention that was paid to this particular, we can remember the survey that was made of a house near *Dean's-yard*, *Westminster*. The gentlemen employed requested permission to examine the yard, the contiguous gardens, &c. all which were minutely, and the same indefatigable attention was paid to the site and situation of the whole row, the adjacent streets, and, from these circumstances, we believe, to the whole metropolis.

‡ A circumstance extremely useful on many occasions, particularly as the *sites*, so far as we have, in consequence of local knowledge, examined, are correctly delineated.

§ At this place, about the year 1759, a most enormous whale, which was caught at the mouth of the *Thames*, was, for a considerable time, indeed as long as its stretch could be borne, exhibited. This object was sufficiently *frightful* to attract diurnal crowds of *admirers* from the metropolis, &c.

|| The increase of buildings which has, since 1801, become so obvious on the north side of *London*, has, however paradoxical it

The last Plan of the metropolis to which we shall refer the reader, is of the date of the present year, 1811. Of this it may be sufficient now to say, that it is, in extension, still more considerable than that we have just contemplated. The cause of this extension, in the part of which it is the most prominent feature; we have stated in the note; and the principal points by which it is, in other topographical alterations, to be distinguished, we shall have abundant occasion to remark upon as we proceed in our speculations; though we cannot help here reflecting upon the change that has, in this great city, taken place even within living memory, and thence, recurring to the religious, moral, philosophical, and architectural transitions of former ages, observe, that objects of investigation seem in such abundance to accrue, and, in very many instances, to appear in lights wherein they have never yet been contemplated, that selection from the mass will, perhaps, be, to us, a more difficult task than observation upon such as come within the limits of our plan and the scope of our contemplation.

may seem, arisen from the immense dilapidations that have, during the few years of this century that have yet elapsed, been effected in *Wapping* and its adjacent parishes, in consequence of the formation of the *East and West India* and the *London docks*; establishments that the increasing trade of the country demanded, and which are, we understand, attended with every mercantile convenience and commercial advantage that the most sanguine of their projectors or proprietors could have wished. The site of the *London Dock* we well remember. A great part of it had been laid out in new streets, upon a spot called *Sampson's-gardens*, within twenty years antecedent to the beginning of its excavation; the builders of the new houses, and the proprietors of old, in this district, are said to have, in general, been perfectly satisfied with the remuneration which they received from the Company; but, in consequence of the decrease of buildings in one part, and the increase of business in the same, it was necessary that new erections should be formed in the vicinity. This necessity, of course, gave rise to those vast parochial accessions which have been made to *Islington*, *St. Luke*, *Shoreditch*, *Bethnal-green*, *Bow*, &c. &c. These have, in this quarter, extended the metropolis in a manner that, if continued, of which there is a fair prospect, will, in moral space, though not in architectural magnificence, shortly rival the western extension of *Paddington* and *Mary-le-Bone*.

THE RISE OF CITIES.

Comparation has been deemed the soul of history, and *concentration* the thread upon which its actions and events are suspended. It is, therefore, necessary, before we proceed further in our remarks upon *London*, or, taken collectively, on the metropolis of this united kingdom, briefly to state some particulars of other cities, especially those of the ancient world, in order that we may, by comparative observations, more fully elucidate the subject which we have undertaken to investigate, and, obscure as the foundation of cities, nay of empires, frequently is, endeavour to build our disquisitions on the basis of historical certainty.

With respect to the extent of *London*, enormous as it is at present, it is by no means equal to that reported of *Thebes*, whose hundred gates are celebrated by *Homer*. But it will be observed, in many instances, that the cities of the ancient world were rather vast inclosures, and, within their extensive verges, included very large spaces, not only dedicated to the purposes of horticulture, but also of agriculture. The houses were, frequently, detached; the temples, obelisks, baths, &c. stood in the centre of very large areas, which gave to their architecture prospective advantages that were scarcely ever to be found in European cities of modern times, and, certainly, never existed in *London*.

The rise of *Thebes*, and, indeed, of all the other cities of *Egypt*, except *Alexandria*, is enveloped in darkness which it is impossible to pervade.* *Carthage* is said to have been founded by a colony of the *Phœnicians* on the plan of *Tyre*,†

* This theme, in many histories, may be pursued until it ends in *fablæ*. Of this, the legend of *Heliopolis* (the City of the Sun) is an instance.

† *Sidon*, which was the capital port of the *Phœnicians*, was, it is said, founded more than 2000 years antecedent to the Christian era: and it is a curious circumstance, that the first commercial people of the ancient world should have formed a connexion with the *Britons*, by which the germ was planted that, taking root, has flourished to a degree that has enabled us to become the first commercial people of the modern world. The *Phœnicians* visited the coast of *Cornwall* in order to traffic for the tin with which that country abounded, according to some historians, 400 or 450 years before Christ; but, probably, at a much earlier period, "Many

and built according to its model about the year 1234 B. C. and fifty years before the destruction of Troy. It is probable (says Mr. M'Pherson*) "that it was, for several ages, a place of little note." Indeed, it seems, for the space of 366 years, notwithstanding the commercial advantages which it enjoyed, to have struggled against the *Tyrians*, to whom, though their founders, they, probably, became, ultimately, the rivals. The importance of *Carthage* is, therefore, to be dated from the arrival of *Elissa*.† So apparently slow is the progress of commerce, which is still more fully exemplified from its gradual approaches to the shores of *Britain*, and its pristine exertions in its emporium, *London*.

Who (says *Pausanias*, speaking of the *Grecians*‡) would imagine that the people to whom the world is indebted for all her knowledge in literature and the sciences, should be descended from mere savages, who knew no other law but force, and were ignorant even of agriculture?§ And yet this plainly appears to have been the situation of the first inhabitants of *Greece* in general, and of *Africa* in particular. *Pliny* says, that they formerly lived in caves, and that two Tuscan brothers first taught the *Athenians* to build houses of brick: || from which circumstance the subsequent magnificence of this city is to be attributed. Be this as it may, it appears, that its central situa-

tion, for it is useless to allude to its mythological origin, attracted a great concourse of people to *Attica*; in consequence of which, *Cecrops*, an *Egyptian*, founded a kingdom, of which the metropolis, of course, was *Athens*. The progress of the *Athenians* in arts and arms was gradual; but they, although merely for the purposes of war, had a navy. *Plutarch* observes, that *Homer*, when he enumerates the ships of the confederate *Grecians*, gives the name of *People* to none but the *Athenians*. Yet we think, that this appellation rather arose from their civilization than from their wish to obtain a democratic form of government: a wish with which it is impossible the poet should have been acquainted.

The foundation of *Rome*, by *Romulus*, A. M. 3301, is an instance from what small beginnings cities, nay empires, have arisen. The city, if a few thatched cottages could be so termed, was, at first, surrounded by a slight ditch, which was, in derision overleaped by *Romus*; a contempt that cost him his life. Until the reign of *Tarquinius Superbus*, A. M. 3521, the walls were only of mud; yet their circumference, it is said, was gradually extended until it became a circuit of fifty miles. In the declension of the city, its space was again contracted to twelve or fourteen. It is unnecessary to dwell on circumstances so well known as the immense acquisitions of the *Romans*; their long connexion with the *Britons* laid the foundation of the arts and sciences, the literature and commerce of this country; they may be termed our mental fathers; through their means, we became acquainted with the learning of *Greece*, with the philosophy of the east, indeed, with all that can adorn and dignify human nature.

The ancient appellation of *Paris* (*Lutetia*), the foundation of which is said to be antecedent to that of *Rome*, shews that it arose from the marshes, i. e. the dirt. *Cæsar* is the first author that speaks of the *Parisians*. We find that they had, in ancient times, a College of *Druids*, and a Senate of *Wom-en*. The progress of civilization, although the means were somewhat different, appears to have been nearly the same in the two cities, *Paris* and *London*: both seem to have derived their druidical rites, and their arts of government, from the same source:

British words are of *Tyrian* origin, and the monuments of their worship are innumerable; here," and continues Dr. Borlase, (a) "there are many historical instances of their much nearer approach to London."

* *Annals of Commerce*, vol. i. p. 18.

† The *Dido* of *Virgil*. "She is said to have built the citadel of *Bosra* for her own residence, and to have enlarged the city with such a number of new buildings, that she has been reputed the foundress of it." *Ann. Com.* vol. i. p. 27.—Our Queen *Eliza* (as *Spencer* terms her) has no great predilection for new buildings; on the contrary, she, as has been observed, forbid their erection: yet, in her reign, commerce began more particularly to flourish than it had done for ages antecedent.

‡ *Lib. viii.* pp. 451, 456.

§ Divine honours are said to have been decreed to the first person who taught them to live upon acorns, as a more delicate and wholesome nourishment than herbs.

|| *Nat. Hist. lib. vii.* c. 56.

when they became rivals, characteristic difference was, however, strongly marked; those traces, in subsequent ages, became indelible: it will, therefore, be necessary, in our future paper, to observe upon them more particularly.

Another ADDITIONAL LEAF to the "TRAVELS of LEMUEL GULLIVER (first a SURGEON, and then CAPTAIN, of a SHIP) into remote NATIONS of the WORLD. To be inserted in the authentic HISTORY of the HOUTYNYMS.

*Chapter ***.*

A Continuation of the Author's Observations on the State of England, in which he particularly adverts to the Elegance of Public Taste, as displayed in shows, Spectacles, and Dramatic Amusements.

ALTHOUGH I am as averse to listening as any one can be, it is, as the saying is, impossible "to shut one's ears." We had near my master's *grand stable*, I might, indeed, say *grand mansion*, for the word *Waynllyrd* applies equally to both, a field of oats, where I delighted to meditate. This field was, by a high and thick hedge, separated from a paddock, where the two beautiful mares, their governess, used, when they were, as she said, *bit* by the *gad-fly*, to *walk, amble, frisk, and caper*. This agreeable party, the morning after I had had the conversation recorded in the last chapter; I could observe in the paddock. The *Mare Governante* sat under the shade of a tree, and the two *Filleys*, my master's daughter and niece, after they had several times trotted up and down, came to the side of the hedge, and entered into a conversation of which, although I could only here and there catch a word, I found I was the subject. It began upon the use of *curry-combs*, of which I had given them an imperfect idea. One of them, I am sorry I cannot recollect which, said, that she would have a *Yahoo* instructed to *braid* her *Mare*, and the other made some reflections upon *tails*, which I did not very clearly understand; but they both burst into a *horse laugh*. The approach of their governess, which, I suppose, their mirth occasioned, made me glad to get away undiscovered. I took the other side of the field, and so escaped into the meadows. Here, while I was rambling in that kind of indolence

which is, in my own country, termed *philosophic*, I contemplated the various kinds of grasses of which a *sage*, who had a botanic garden behind my house at *Horselydown*, had told me there were exactly one hundred and twenty species, though the wise *Houyhnm*, my master, had only pointed out to me *six different sorts*, which he recommended as *horse medicines*.

While, as I have observed, I was thus agreeably employed, our old ceremonious *Usher*, who was an animal of great dignity (indeed, I did not dare even to whisper it, but he put me in mind of a *stalking horse*) came to me, and commanded me to attend my master. He gravely *paced* before, and I, with great humility, followed. In this manner we arrived at our *Waynllyrd*, where I found the whole family assembled. My master mildly chid me for *running out of the course*; but when I told him that I had been *stimpling*, and, from my pockets, produced two good handfuls of grass, he most graciously approved of my pursuit. He now ordered me to resume the discourse, which a burst of ill-timed mirth had, the day before, abruptly broken off. With this order I, as in duty bound, readily complied: but conceiving that I had before taken my subject *too low*, and knowing that no more envy could be excited by praising *dead horses* than *dead men*, I gave him a short history of the coursers of *Dionede*; those of *Achilles*, which lamented the death of *Patroclus*; told him of *Aelhe*, a beautiful mare; presented to *Agamemnon* by the rich *Eschepolus of Stryon*; and of *Bucephalus*, who had such a warlike and commanding spirit, that he would not suffer any one to mount him, except a *little Yahoo*, called *Alexander the Great*. Elated with my theme, for I always delighted in *classic stories*, because I knew *their truth*, I described the *Battle of the Granicus*, which, indeed, I had, before I left England, proposed as a dramatic subject, and hinted that the *Thames* might easily be laid on to our stage, where the horses and men, splashing like *ducks* in a *mill-pond*, would, I conceived, have a fine effect: but here I could not make him comprehend the nature of a *war-horse*, no more than I could the military system itself. Foiled by the ignorance of my master in this respect, though he was otherwise a steed of most acute apprehension, I described "*Cesar's charger*,"

"who, as Fame goes,
Had corns upon his feet and toes;"

and explained the nature of a *chiro-podist*; which, looking at his own *hoofs*, he seemed to think a very useless profession. He was pleased when I described the dignity of *Houphnyam Swift, Culigula's Consul elect*; so I took a mythological flight to *Apollo*, and the steeds that guided the *Chariot of the Sun*: thence I, most naturally, descended to the fall of *Phaeton*, which, I declared, I had seen performed in a *pantomime*, by *pasteboard horses*, which, with a *canvas chariot*, and a *wicker coachman*, tumbled from the roof of a theatre hung with *painted clouds*, to the tune of the *rising sun*. My master here stopped me, to observe, that what I had stated seemed to him such a jumble of things which were not, that he took some shame to himself for having suffered me to proceed: however, as I had, latterly, only mentioned scenic representations of the noble *Houphnyams*, though he could not help thinking I had even degraded those, he resolved to endure me a little longer, in the hope I would retract, and confess my attempt at imposition. My mistress seemed to wish to put an end to the discourse; the *Claverman* ranged on the same side; but I found that I had friends in the two *beautiful Fillies*, the *Dappled Horse*, and *our Nag*; and was much pleased when the *Stalking horse* (our *Usher*) very respectfully observed, that as I had, however I was mistaken, in most instances, rather endeavoured to elevate than to depress the *Houphnyam* character, he, under correction, thought I might be permitted to go on. I was delighted when my master nodded assent; and, as I imagined that I had, especially as they had no *comprehension* of my discourse, said enough to impress my auditors with admiration of my *erudition*, I only just hinted, that an ancient philosopher* had positively asserted, that *horses* had appeared upon the *Athenian stage*, where they performed much better than the *masked Yahoos*, their fellow actors, and were loudly applauded by the *bare-faced Yahoos*, their admirers. I did not dare to mention the *Centuars*, because my master would have thought that I meant to affront him. I did, very slightly, allude to *Pegasus*; but the *beautiful Fillies*, seeming to envy his wings, and declaring that they

should like to fly, brought me into disgrace, and produced to them a reprimand for their vivacity.

When the composing of the company, which this little embarrassment had interrupted, was resumed, I continued my story, by informing my principal of the extraordinary sagacity and great learning of *Barkes's Pony*, and the wonderful beauty of the *Panther Mare*. The first *real horse* that appeared in our theatre, as a performer, I observed, was in 1701; but I had before seen whole troops, mounted by *Christians* and *Turks*, who fought most *enterprising* battles in the *Opera-house* at *Venice*; and had been present at the play house at *Amsterdam*, when a *Dutch Giant* was dunged upon the stage, to the infinite delight of the audience: but, returning to the *English horse*, I continued, that every one greeted his appearance with a female *Yahoo* vaulting upon his back; and hailed the dawn of the nineteenth century as an era when the *conscience* of certain vain persons, whose names I could not translate into the *French* language, was likely to recede, and *natural corrections* to predominate. Here my master, interrupting me, with great benignity of accent, observed, that he was glad to find that we had chosen *Houphnyms* for our instances and examples; that now my discourse became, in some degree, *interesting*; and, therefore, keeping the string but very a road, I might proceed. I should have been elated with this discovery as of my superior, but that my mistress, the *Grey Mare*, who, though certainly 'no *better horse*,' was, sometimes, so obstinate as a *Mule*, wished me to abridge my description of, what she was pleased to term, *dramatic allusions*. Almost petrified by this prohibition, I consulted the eyes of the *Fillies*, and found, by their glances, that curiosity reigned predominant; I, therefore, ventured to proceed to describe the *horses* which had formerly paraded across the stage in *Alexander's* entry into *Babylon*: they could not frame the least idea of the *dromedaries*; and, as for *King Pons* upon his *elephant*, although the younger part of the assembly, in a low key, neighed approbation; the elders shook their heads, and my master hinted that I wanted a *curb*. The *Champion's Charger* seemed to surprise him; but he could

* This was after Wycherly's comedy of *The Country Wife* in the winter of 1701.

not, in the least, comprehend what I meant by throwing down my glove, though, I think, I performed my part with *Cibberian* dignity.* I now passed over a long series of years, when the stage was; for want of the assistance of *Houyhnhyns*, remarkably *dull*: yet I could not help mentioning an actor, who, though he frequently called for "a horse," and even exclaimed that he would give his "kingdom for a horse," still I never saw him *mounted*; and such was his inconsistency, that I do not believe he would, on any consideration, have suffered one to enter his dominions. In this miserable way, I continued, the theatre becoming more and more enveloped in an *Egyptian fog*, the curtain dropped upon the close of the eighteenth century, and a ray of artificial light began to pervade the nineteenth, which was cheered by the barking of a dog. My master would not have understood me if I had talked of *Anubis*, so I only explained to him how admirably this animal *fetched and carried*. Audience after audience was repeatedly delighted; and as to myself, interested in the honour of my country, I hailed the appearance of CARLO, the true descendant of the *General* that commanded the *canine siege at Sadler's-wells*, as the precursor of something still more truly *ingenious*, still more supremely excellent.

"But," said my master, "what, for the long period of which you have spoken, became of your best moralists, and most admirable instructors, the horses?"

Astonished at the sagacity of this question, "We did not," I replied, "entirely lose sight of them; an equestrian academy, in which the professors might also be said to be the *demonstrators*, had long been a desideratum." So I explained to him the nature of the *Circensian show*, which was by the ingenious *Sampson*, who was said to be as strong as a horse, established upon *Dobney's Bowling-green, Islington*. I also gave him the outline of the *medical college* in its vicinity. "The diseases of horses," said I, "are, in our country, so many, so various, their symptoms so intricate, the *prognostic* in one may so easily become the *diagnostic*

* "The pliy signs still, d—n action and discourse;

Back by the scenes, and enter foot and horse;
The *Champion* too; and, to complete the jest,
Old *Edmond's* armour beams on *Cibber's*
breast." POPE.

in another, that," keeping my eye on my own profession, I continued, "it is impossible, without a regular education, to form a precise guess at them. Our *Horses* do not speak to be understood; therefore they may, with the greatest propriety, be termed *patients*; for, though I have known them refrain a *drench* upon the hands of the ingenious operator, and not only *keek*, but *kirk*, yet"—I think I never saw my master in such a passion as he was at this instant. I knew that he hated *long speeches*, but I had imagined that a *medical flourish* could do no harm. He, however, commanded me to keep close to the real subject; for I had formerly said so many things of physicians of my own species, which could not be true, that he did not wish me to increase my crimes, by, pretending that the *Houyhnhyns*, who had no chronic diseases, wanted medical assistance. Although I could easily have confuted him, I did not think it *safe*; I, therefore, proceeded to describe the other *Circos* and *Stadias* of my happy country; gave him a full account of *Houyhnhym* sagacity; related how I had seen them teaching the *alphabet* to large assemblies of grown persons; how they had exposed the folly of a *female Yahoo*, by carrying her cap, adorned with red ribbons, round the circle; and shewed the awkwardness of a *Tailor* who was supposed to have ridden to *Brentford* for the good of his country. My imitable gesticulation on this occasion there was no resisting. The young *Fillets* began by almost convulsive neighs and shouts of applause; honest *Dapple* and *Zorrel*, my fellow-servants, followed; the *Grey Mare* and the *Governante* relaxed their features; the old *Stalking-horse* shook his long mane, which looked like a *full-bottomed wig*; and even my master raised himself upon the bench, I mean the *mat*, and threw back his *lies*, which, knotted with *straw*, had laid most gracefully upon his shoulders. When order was restored, I proceeded to execute what I conceived to be the most arduous part of my task; which was, to give my master and his family some idea of the very extraordinary efforts of the company of sixteen beautiful *Houyhnhyns* that had, some time before I set sail, astonished my countrymen (whom, gladly, I took this opportunity to praise for their wisdom) by their exquisite *histrionic efforts*, efforts that far exceeded those of their

Yahoo companions, in a *non-descript* sort of drama, called *BEAR BEARD*. This piece, I observed, was taken from a *tale* (of which *genius* was its most conspicuous feature) that had been stamped with the approbation of the only true and disinterested critics (I had a hard matter to make my master understand the use of this order of beings) that we had amongst us: these, I told him, upon whose taste and judgment the public entirely depended, were from seven to twelve years of age: these we wrote to please; and, although we could not always reach the height of their understanding, yet we were, in general, pretty successful. These, I continued, were the great patrons of the art that produced the splendid spectacle to which I alluded; and observed, that the far greater part of the spectators, however advancing or declining their ages might be, judged by their rules, and imitated their actions.

One of the *Filleys*, I think my master's niece, who had, by this time, got behind the *Stalking-horse*, asked me, in a whisper, "What this had to do with *Bear Beard*?" I felt the force of this arch question; therefore, with a suffused countenance, said, "Nothing at all, my good young lady;" and proceeded to detail the efforts of those histrionic horses, which, much to the satisfaction of the company, I declared to be the most natural actors I had ever seen. Attention and surprise sat upon every countenance when I described their first entrance; how they *cantered* across the stage, ascended the heights, stormed the castle, furred the moat, charged up the draw-bridge; how some of them appeared to be wounded, and *to die* upon the grass-green carpet. The youngest part of our company was delighted by my description; but when I looked at my master for approbation, he dryly said, that he feared we had taught the innocent *Houyhnyms* some of our tricks, and had given them a disposition not only to appear out of character, but to pretend to do the thing that was not. When in a scrape, sometimes a word will bring one out. I humbly observed, I once knew a *donkey*. "What's that?" cried my master's daughter, with great vivacity. An ass, that was, one of our out door domestics. This instant entered the *Wayward*. I pointed to him, and to myself: the whole company took the allusion, and united applause: so that

the thing passed off well enough. A suppressed disapprobation strengthens a cause: I now, with more boldness than I had ever before assumed, told them, that I intended to catch a *Tartar* for their amusement. Alas! I might as well have spoken *Greek* in a — for they did not understand me. I, therefore, quoted an English poet* with no better success; and proceeded to give them an account of the *Georgian cavalry*, whose exertions had such a wonderful effect. "The *White Horse*," I observed, "was, beyond all comparison, the best actor; he dashed into the water, climbed precipices, and ventured his neck in a manner which astonished every *Yahoo* in the house: not that I would disparage the efforts of his *Dramatic companions*; these," said I, "ran up perpendicular walls as fast as bricklayers' labourers up a ladder." This simile my master could not comprehend. However, I explained to him how those ingenious *Houyhnyms* lived, and how they died, or, rather, appeared to die; though I must confess, he staggered me with these two questions: "What moral purpose," said he, "did those exertions answer? Could not those noblesseurs have been better employed?" He then made some observations upon *Houyhnymic* dramas, so extremely severe, that I shall not repeat them; and, in conclusion, said, "Thou, incorrigible *Yahoo*! whom neither precept nor example can reform, mayst well hang thy ears, and be ashamed of the things that thou hast uttered. I lament the time that I have wasted in listening to thy foolish rhapsody; and, although I am surprised at thy invention, depend upon it, my opinion of thy species is not elevated. I, therefore, declare thy incomprehensible nonsense to be, according to my apprehension, a mere fabrication; and further protest, that I do NOT BELIEVE A WORD OF IT."

OBSERVATIONS on the CHARACTER of
DR. DEE, as connected with a DESCRIPTION by SHAKESPEARE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.
SIR,

ALTHOUGH I cannot recollect the volume of your Magazine in which they are included, I can yet remember,

* "Doves ring with laughter; of this laughter vain,
Dullness, good queen, repeats the jest again."
POPE.

that one of your ingenious Correspondents has rendered some observations on the following lines of Ben Jonson's *graphical pun* intended for *Abel Druggier's* sign, viz.

"He shall have a bell, that's Abel,
And by it standing one whose name Dr.
In a rug gown."

These, he observes, were, most unquestionably, meant to allude to the learned Doctor of that name, whose conversations with *spirits*, the last of which is dated *Mortlake*, 1647, had inflamed the curiosity, and excited the credulity, of that credulous age, to a very extraordinary degree.

To the above-mentioned opinion, upon which I have a little enlarged, I fully accede. Dr. Dee, although for what reason it is now impossible to conceive, patronized by *Queen Elizabeth*, was (which is still more singular), though at first admired for congeniality of taste, at last neglected by her successor, *James I.* in consequence of which, he presented a petition to his majesty, and another, in *rhyme*, to the House of Commons; praying, that, as he had been accused of calling up, and conferring with, *evil spirits*,† he might be brought to trial. He died at *Mortlake*, in the year 1608, in such poverty, that, although he had, in *visionary schemes* and *extravagant journeys*, expended large sums of money, he had, it appeared, in his decline of life, been obliged to sell his library piece-meal for subsistence.

It is to be lamented, that a man of great learning and genius (for, notwithstanding his eccentricities, *Dr. Dee* certainly possessed both in a very eminent

degree) should have suffered his talents to have been so perverted as, by the practices of himself and his two associates, *Lake* and *Kelly*,† they appear to have been. His conversations with spirits he is said to have continued until a year before his death; at which time, he seems to have made his art not only subservient to medical purposes, but to the discovery of *hidden treasure*,§ and of *stolen goods*. In both of these pursuits he professed to be an adept, as the means of procuring some immediate subsistence from those who were credulous enough to believe his professions, and silly enough to employ him in such researches.

Among the adversaries of *Dr. Dee*, a description of persons that, of course, included all men of sound sense and real genius, *Shakespeare*, in my opinion, stands the foremost. He has not, it is true, enveloped the *character* of his sarcasm in the dry husk of a *political pun*, which, without it was explained by a picture, would be senseless, but yet he has, most probably, alluded to him in the character of *Dr. Pinch*, whom he terms

"A mere anatomy, a mountebank,
A thread-bare juggler, and a fortune-teller,
A needy, hollow-eyed, snipe-looking wretch,
A living dead man. This pernicious slave,
Forsooth, took on him as a conjurer,
And, gazing on my eyes, feeling my pulse,
With his no-face as it were out-facing me,
Cried out, I was possessed."

Comedy of Errors, Act v. Scene 5.

Whether this allusion was really levelled at *Dee*, it is impossible now to say. It, certainly, will not, very cor-

The characters of these men, no more than that of their master, could escape the observation of *Butler*, who says, that the Devil

"Appear'd, in divers shapes, to *Kelly*;"

and, in the next page, states, that *Sidrophel*

"Had read *Dee's* prefaces before
The *Devil* and *Enchid*, o'er and o'er;
And all intrigues 'twixt him and *Kelly*,
Lies and the Emperor, would tell ye."

Hollinshed, Part II. Canto 2.

The traditional idea of vast quantities of treasure having been concealed during the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, had not worn out of the minds of the people, even in the age of Elizabeth and her successor.

If this, however, like the other circumstances may be, it is proper to state, does not describe the person of *Dr. Dee*, who, at the age of 67, appears to have been, what was then termed, "fagie and well favoured."

* Published by *Casaubon*, "History of *Dr. Dee* and the Devil," *Isaac Pit*, prebendary of *Canterbury*, has a large account of those passages in which the style of the true and false angels appears to be penned by the same person.

† One part of this ridiculous conference, the account of which, we think, floated upon the pinions of vulgar tradition, might, with little injury to its sense, be thus versified:—

Says the Devil to *Dee*,
"My good friend, come with me,
And I'll show you the bottomless Pit."
Cries the Doctor, "No hurry!
I'm much better in *Surrey*,
Where I'll stay till Fate bids me submit." (a)

(a) It is supposed that *evil spirits* had no power in the interior of *Dr. D.*'s house at *Mortlake*, *Surrey*, but were there under his command.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF HENRY, LORD
* VISCOUNT MELVILLE.*

TO estimate the human character accurately and justly, requires a cautious and a patient exercise of judgment. It is not the lapse of a few years that will prepare us for the task. Between the close of the scene and our judgment of the actor, a long deliberation must intervene. In the instance of those, in particular, who have borne a distinguished part in the transactions of their times—whose lives have been devoted to their country's service in high and arduous employments—who have been exposed to the clamours of faction, and the violence of party, and whose motives and conduct have been traduced for every temporary end, their coeval generation should, perhaps, be allowed to pass away before the world can be regarded as impartial judges of their actions. Through the medium of party zeal, the straightest course will appear to diverge, and the brightest actions be thrown into shade. Nor is the zeal of party the only enemy of truth. While envy and disappointment are employed in magnifying errors into crimes, and in converting even the virtues that exalt a character into the vices which degrade it, the forwardness of friendship is, indeed, more amiably, but often more unwisely, engaged in framing a veil for those spots and imperfections, from which the purest are not exempt, and which, when admitted in their fullest extent, only reduce the character that wears them to the standard of humanity.

Perhaps the subject of the following sketch may afford proof of most of these remarks. No statesman, certainly, of our own times, has been more the theme of admiration—none has suffered more severely from prejudice. The same qualities which procured him friends, steadfast and sincere, created to him enemies, active and implacable. But on the truth of their opposite assertions, time, that speaks plain, will hereafter pronounce. We mean not presumptuously to anticipate the verdict. It is our object to present to the public eye a brief outline of facts resting on record, and placed beyond the reach of contradiction. It were, indeed, to be desired, that we could fill up the outline with those fainter features of

character which complete the resemblance—which live only in the recollection of contemporaries and friends—and which are always the most interesting part of biographical detail. But on these we can only occasionally dwell; and, in resigning the task to other hands, we trust it will meet with such as will do it justice. We may, however, venture to suggest, that these fainter shades are evanescent, and that in the case of every man worthy of living with posterity, it is desirable to arrest and to fix them; that if the moment be neglected when the picture of the dead stands present to the imagination of surviving friends, the loss may be irreparable; that time will alter the best features, and shed oblivion on the most memorable actions.

Lord Melville was early distinguished for the greatness of his abilities. His immediate ancestors had ranked as the ablest lawyers of their time; and the Scottish bar presented itself as the proper path for his ambition. His talents, even more than his connexions, soon raised him to its highest honours, and his personal qualities completed the ascendancy which his talents had obtained. "I know few men," said Lord Kames (that acute observer of mankind), when dedicating to Lord Melville, then Mr. Dundas, his *Elucidations of the Law of Scotland*, "I know few men, young or old, who have your candour, to make truth welcome against their own prepossessions; still fewer, who have your talents, to make it triumph over the prepossessions of others." How noble a character from such a man, and not more noble than just.

When Lord Advocate for Scotland, he entered into parliament for his native county. Pursuing there the objects of a higher ambition, he early engaged in the business of politics, and withdrew himself entirely from the profession of the law. He appeared in parliament at a time when the fate of a falling ministry could neither be averted nor delayed; but his abilities and intrepidity preserved him amidst the wreck. Anticipating the event, he made himself master of some of the chief branches of public business; and, as chairman of a secret committee on the causes of the Carantic war, displayed a knowledge of Indian affairs that announced sufficiently the value of his aid, and the danger of his hostility.

* A Portrait of this illustrious Statesman was inserted in the *V. 11th Volume of our Magazine*, p. 9.

From the fall of Lord North, to the nomination of a steady and efficient ministry under Mr. Pitt, he acted a leading part. Conscious of abilities for the highest offices of state, his conduct impressed the same conviction upon all. His firmness, his talents for business, his sagacity and address, were everywhere felt and allowed; and he was universally regarded as a man who, in the formation of a ministry, could receive no subordinate appointment, or who would, in opposition, possess the authority of a leader. To Mr. Pitt's administration his assistance was invaluable. Under the Earl of Shelburne, he held the office of treasurer of the navy, to which, on the overthrow of the coalition, he was again appointed. Though in the general affairs of government his information was accurate and copious, his advice considerate, and his sagacity profound, yet it was in the affairs of his own particular department that the lustre of these qualities pre-eminently shone.

In redeeming the pledge which we have given to our readers, we may here stop to observe, that, in detailing even the most important of those plans of national security and grandeur which originated in Lord Melville's departments of the government, our limits unavoidably compel us to be brief; and to be still more so, when, for the sake of a connected view, it is our duty to glance at those general measures of state in which he only participated with other members of the ministry. The merits of statesmen are very commonly estimated by their experience in council and their abilities in debate. Let us estimate the merits of this minister by the solid services which he performed for his country.

The first great measure in which he was engaged, related to the government of our possessions in the East. Our influence in India had been as extraordinary in its origin as our power is prodigious, and required, for its support, the most intimate acquaintance with its nature and circumstances. General Malcolm observes, "that, from the day on which the Company's troops marched a mile from their factories, the increase of their territories and their armies became a principle of self-preservation." "The comparative smallness of their numbers, by lulling the jealousy of the country powers, contributed essentially to the Company's success. "It made them

bend their superior and commanding knowledge to the conciliation of the natives of India, whom they literally employed to conquer each other." An empire thus established, required a government powerful and vigilant. The command of so large a territory in the hands of individuals, was justly considered dangerous. The government of India had long been corrupt; and, from the principle of its origin and progress, it was the nature of it to be so. A different plan was now, however, to be formed; but the means of repairing past, and of preventing apprehended mischiefs, were not so easily devised. Mr. Fox's India Bills had miscarried, and had wrought the fall of the administration that proposed them. His measures went to establish an influence unknown to the constitution,—to perpetuate the power of his party,—to wrest from the Company its charters and its rights,—“to weaken the local government of India, and thus to render it more incompetent than before to those sovereign functions which it has to perform.” But, whatever reason existed for these alarms, thus much is clear, that “the wisdom and foresight which Mr. Fox's bills, in some parts, displayed, were clouded by strong party-spirit and prejudice, and that, from the want of complete information, many of his leading principles were every way inapplicable to the actual state of the country for which they were framed.”*

The intention of, what is commonly called, Mr. Pitt's bill, was essentially different. It was more that of temporary reform, than of final establishment. He knew the danger of the entire subversion of one system, before the operation of any other had commenced. His object was directed to a controul of power, which should gradually remove all admitted evils. It was founded on a respect for the chartered rights of the Company; and the only embarrassments which attended its operation, may be traced to the spirit of conciliation in which it was framed. “The admitted abuses which it corrected,” says the respectable author from whom we have so liberally quoted, “the great strength of the administration in England at the time when it was

* We refer, for the truth of these remarks, to Malcolm's Political History of India, the most recent and the best authority on that interesting subject.

introduced, *the ability and influence of the President of the Board of Control*, and the firmness and integrity of the nobleman who was first invested with the high powers which the amended bill of 1786 so wisely gave to the governor-general of India, all contributed to cover its defects, and to bring its merits into the most prominent point of view." By these, and by the economical regulations of Mr. Dundas, the affairs of the Company were speedily retrieved. The accounts of their revenue, expenditure, and commerce, which he presented annually to parliament, are admitted to be not only decisive proofs of the happy efficiency of his system, but, in the language of one of his biographers, to be "masterpieces of clearness, order, and accuracy, and especially of skill to reduce the complex and the intricate to a beautiful and instructive simplicity." While he remained at the helm of India affairs, aided by Mr. Pitt, his great coadjutor and friend, the directors of the Company made no attempt, though naturally disposed, to regain the power which had been so usefully abridged. His unbounded influence, during all that time, was employed in unbounded acts of beneficence; and his unceasing solicitude to adapt British manners, customs, and government, to the manners, the prejudices; and the ancient institutions of the East, will remain a lasting and an honourable testimony of a power which he exercised, but did not abuse. Triumphs have since attended our arms,—happiness and peace have succeeded to misery and war,—and it may be fairly predicted, that if the greatness of our eastern empire is permitted to remain on the foundation that has been laid, and if the design, which those master-architects have left to be completed, is steadily pursued, the nations of India will, at length, forget their enmity to their European conquerors in gratitude for their benefits, and will partake, by themselves and their descendants, of tranquillity, more durable and perfect than any which preceding governments had power to bestow.

Though Lord Melville's plans for the government of India* were splendid and successful, his plans of government at home were not inferior even to them.

in benevolence and wisdom. To his measures as treasurer of the navy we now more particularly allude. They contributed essentially to the safety of the empire and the comfort of its gallant defenders; but their merits are neither known as they should be, nor valued as they deserve. The conduct of their author will, however, be remembered and revered, as long as the hearts of British seamen are not devoid of gratitude, and British liberty is defended by their arms.

Sailors are proverbially regardless of themselves. Towards the close of the American war, the frauds to which they were exposed had alarmingly increased. Persons of the meanest order were continually employed in encouraging their vices, watching their necessities, and imposing on their ignorance. They, at first, readily supplied the inexperienced seaman with trifling sums of money, and then, in the hour of intoxication, and in the carelessness of his heart, induced him to grant *instruments*, which stripped him, at once, of all he had acquired, and even anticipated the reward of his future gallantry and toils. By forged authorities, the widows and orphan children of those who had fallen in the service were deprived of their inheritance. Wills, on false pretences, were procured by those sharpers, in favour of themselves;—when such devices failed, those instruments were forged. By the same infamous means, not less than one half of the arrears due at the termination of the American war were actually carried off; the most artful of the perpetrators generally escaping with impunity and opulence. On entering upon office, Lord Melville took, without delay, the most simple and effectual steps to check the progress of the evil. Forms were prescribed for wills and for delegated powers; and the superior officers of ships were, in most cases, the necessary witnesses. Every sort of guard was provided (as far as human nature in the character of a British seaman can be guarded) to protect the thoughtless and the ignorant. A general abstract of the acts relating to the wages of seamen was transmitted to the clergyman of every parish throughout the kingdom, with a letter of instructions, pointing out the manner in which the surviving relatives were to state their pretensions; and the arrear was then payable by the revenue officer living nearest to the residence of such as

* Historical View of the Plans for the Government of British India; and Regulations of Trade to the East Indies. &c.

were entitled to receive it.* Still, during the seaman's absence, his wife and family remained under this pressure of their former poverty and wretchedness;—no effectual scheme had been hitherto proposed—none even thought of, to relieve them; and it was reserved for Lord Melville to establish a system of remittance and supply, so extensive as to convey relief into every corner of the kingdom, to the scattered families of our absent seamen. All the provisions of those valuable acts were afterwards extended to Ireland, on the application of its government. The whole united kingdom can attest their happy effects;—the numerous list of persons relieved is a convincing proof of their national importance. Not fewer than 29,937 families, in different parts of the empire, had, in the year 1806, been supported by the voluntary contribution of that portion of wages which sailors were accustomed to squander in low debauchery and ruinous extravagance. The poor woman, who, at first, applied in poverty and rags for this kind allowance from her husband, now appears (on the testimony of one who knew it well) clothed with every comfort. Her parish also is relieved—she herself is no longer a burthen. The seaman, too, when his toils are over, now feels a secret pride and delight in returning to his family and home;—a home made comfortable by his bounty, and a family independent.

The same spirit pervaded every part of the system. The non-commissioned officers and marines were next included;—and an act was obtained, by which officers of the navy, not in affluent circumstances, were enabled, without pecuniary embarrassment, to accept commands, or engage in other service. As soon as such an appointment takes place, the arrears of half-pay are discharged, and the full pay of three months is paid them in advance. When three months have elapsed, they may draw, in whatever part of the world they are employed, for their own support, or for that of their families, and will receive it directly, without deduction or expense,—in their retreat, and in times of

peace, the same benefits attend them. There is no residence, however remote, to which officers on half-pay, the relatives of those who have fallen in battle, or the disabled, from infirmity or wounds, who may choose to retire, where the hand of their country does not reach them with relief.* Lord Melville was the sole contriver of every part of the system;—he was also the director and dispenser of its benefits;—his attention to the sailor's interest continued to the last. A few days before he relinquished his distinguished situation, he obtained an order in council to establish a department for prizes matters, in which so many are interested, and so few know how to act.—Had he continued longer in the office, he proposed to have executed still more extensive plans of improvement. Such, however, is the substance of those which he completed. Their benevolent operation descended through every rank;—the meaghest seaman was an object of his care. The best years of a long and laborious public life were occupied in schemes for the advantage of the service. He was "*the sailor's friend*," and he might justly glory in the name. It was the reward of his unrivalled merit,—an undissembled expression of gratitude,—the spontaneous oblation of the heart.

If it be the perfection of legislative wisdom to enlarge the limits of happiness, to protect the weak from violence, and the unwary against fraud,—and to diffuse the beams of gladness over the furthest horizon of human misery,—the practical benevolence of Lord Melville's plans, for the accommodation of those meritorious individuals whom the country has, at all times, regarded as its chief glory and bulwark, may challenge comparison with the most admired monuments which legislators have raised. They were not, indeed, of that bold and imposing description which instinctively arrests the beholder, and strikes him with astonishment. They more resembled those labours at the foundation, which he executed from the eye, and of which the deep and solid grandeur is only to be judged of by the vastness of the structure which they are seen to support.

Of the same benevolent and noble character, was the measure of restoring

* See Mr. Trotter's very able and satisfactory Memoir, with the letter of instructions prefixed to the abstract, which was published at the time when Lord Melville ceased to be treasurer of the navy, in the year 1806.

* *Vol. 26 G. III. cap. 63.—22 G. III. cap. 22, 24, 27.—23 G. III. cap. 22, 24, 25.*

the *forfeited estates*; a measure which sprung directly from this enlightened statesman. It healed the wounds which civil discord had inflicted, and transformed the cradle of rebellion into a nursery of infant loyalty, and of growing attachment to the throne.

As minister for Scotland, his conduct was ever temperate and firm. He attended to all its changes with care, and vigilantly watched each step of its advancement. It has often been objected in England, that his countrymen enjoyed an immoderate share of his affection; but it has rarely been alleged, that the persons whom he chose were unfit for the stations to which they were appointed. He drew into the service of the state, ability and industry, and rectitude of conduct, and infused into its mind's arteries animation and energy. Most of his appointments, even at this hour, speak to the fact. Those in the army, the navy, and our colonies abroad, exemplify it strongly. If, however, in the immense patronage of nearly twenty years, any appointments of an opposite character should be found, they will be imputed, by every candid and thinking mind, to that occasional error into which the most sagacious may fall, or to that necessity which the best governments have always felt, and the best must always feel—a necessity which says to common sense, “we must befriend them who will stand by us,” and which, under the name of influence, is a hinge of every well-conducted government; a necessity which the selfishness of the governed imposes on their governors, and which the latter can never be inclined to create, though they may often be compelled to obey. We know that some patriots disclaim and reprobate the system; but let them show us, if they can, a steady government conducted without it; let them, at least, recommend their own principles by the example of their own practice. We do not say, “that, in looking at the annals of our day, the eye of science will find every thing wise, or the eye of piety find every thing virtuous.” But we wish sincerely that we could; and nothing would afford us more unexpected satisfaction, than to observe those, who are so full of its importance, beginning the work. They would then throw off the dross of party, purify their affections from the grossness of interest, and make the wise and the spright conduct of men the only measure of their attachment, and the single

ground of their support. They would thus, after a thousand promises, give us, at last, one instance of performance.

Making allowance, therefore, for occasional mistake, and admitting even the necessity of disposing, in some degree, of the favours of the crown, with a view to strengthen the influence of its servants, Lord Melville is still known, in many instances, to have risen superior to every feeling but that of disinterested friendship. He has advanced many from the most generous motives, and with a discernment of virtue and of talents that reflects lustre on his memory. In the distribution of patronage, political influence and personal respectability were, in general, consulted with a care and an exactness, that gave extraordinary strength to the ministry, and conferred on himself a degree of popularity and of personal regard, which few statesmen have had the fortune to possess. That he committed some errors, we have no desire to deny. That he was, at times, mistaken, cannot be matter of surprise, though the reverse well might. It would be puerile to suppose, that, in his situation, he could possibly be acquainted with the particular merits of every candidate for favour. It is too common in the world, for persons of great promise to disappoint the hopes even of those who have known them best, to be imputed by any man as a ground of charge against a minister of state. That he has, in some instances, appointed undeserving persons, and has been grossly deceived, may be shown by the manner in which he was deceived. “But neither man nor angel can discern hypocrisy.” Nothing, however, except singular prudence in that difficult department, could have reconciled the principal nobility and landholders of Scotland to one ministry under such opposite claims and pretensions to its favours.

In the important capacity of war-secretary, the conduct of Lord Melville was remarkably provident, able, and vigorous. The various species of armed force levied during the war, the fencible regiments, volunteer companies, and provisional cavalry, either originated with him; or fell under his immediate direction. His firmness was equal to his ability and foresight. In that crisis, which language vainly attempts to describe, when reform was made the pretext of revolution, when a tide of prin-

repaid. What, then, became of Lord Melville's corrupt participation of unlawful gains? Could such a charge be seriously urged against a person of whom Mr. Whitbread (surely a most unexceptionable witness in his favour) declares, "a love of money, for its own sake, was never imputed to him, *by me or any man*."*—"When it is considered," moreover, "that no loss was sustained by the public; that not one shilling (out of 134,169,239*l.* which passed through his hands as treasurer of the navy)[†] has been, in any way, embezzled, no not even the slightest delay, or interruption, occasioned in any one official payment; it is natural that we should pause here, and ask, where we are to find this *system of peculation*? No instance is produced, no act is in proof, real or pretended. What! public plunder, and not a sixpence purloined!! A system of robbery, without a single theft!! I will not here inquire," says the able writer from whose pamphlet we are quoting, "in what this prosecution originated; whether in the selfish purposes of party, or a cool sense of justice. I am addressing myself to the public; they will judge; they will perceive how it is conducted, and the manner will furnish a key to the motive."[‡] We have now seen the catastrophe. The nation has judged of it, and probably the world. Both have been witnesses of the triumph of British justice over the interests of party. It is a circumstance not to be omitted, and most honourable to the accused, that his acquittal was obtained at a time when his political adversaries possessed the powers of the government, and when nothing but the unsullied armour of his own integrity could have been his guardian and defence. Happily for his memory, these transactions are upon record. They are now among the materials of his history, and await the verdict of every future age. The sentence which they shall pronounce will be stamped with the truest characters of justice.

* *Lmp.* fol. edit. p. 32.

† This sum was issued to Lord Melville, and was accounted for by him during the period Mr. Trotter acted as paymaster of the navy. This fact is distinctly shown, and satisfactorily proved, by Mr. Trotter's accurate evidence before the House of Peers.

‡ Address to the Public, p. 34.

For our part, we are fond of inquiry, and anxious to promote it. We trust that this restless and forward spirit will ever distinguish the guardians of our liberties. We are zealous that peculation be detected, corruption dragged to light, and crime receive its punishment; but we still presume to think, that *intention is the essence of crime*; that pains, and penalties, and proscriptions, should be reserved for the *guilty*; and that a sentence of condemnation should never precede a trial of the offender, and proof of the offence. "It is the leading, the most essential, the paramount excellence of our constitution, that it secures equally the rights and reputation of all. It is the first and greatest praise of our law, that it knows no party, it never seeks condemnation as a triumph, or considers a verdict as a victory. It is reluctant to strike, it is earnest to save. It is at once our sword and our shield. Its last office is to punish, but its first duty is to protect."

After this brief detail of some of the transactions of a very eventful life, we turn, with satisfaction, to one view of our subject from which even enmity cannot detract.

Lord Melville was gifted, in a remarkable degree, with the characteristics suited to a statesman.—No dilemma could perplex—No conjuncture could alarm—No opposition could abate his ardour—No disaster could shake his firmness—Every effort corresponded in energy. His eloquence was manly and vigorous; it rose superior to ornament, and was always more intent on convincing the understanding than in pleasing the fancy. Unravelling, with ease the most intricate details, and seizing with intuitive rapidity the strong holds of his subject, he could either convey it to his audience with the simplicity of statement, or impress it on their conviction with uncommon powers of argument and great dignity of language and address. His speeches in debate bore the stamp of a mind rich in common sense, "in political sagacity, and in the perfect knowledge of life and of affairs." From these qualities even the splendid and argumentative eloquence of Mr. Pitt has often received the most powerful support. In the affairs of his own departments, Lord Melville was always prepared to supply

§ Address to the Public, p. 7.

the fullest information, when the prudence of office permitted the disclosure; and in the bills which it belonged to his duty to propose, he was never anticipated by the suggestions of others.—But whenever he chose to adopt them, he always improved, by making them his own.

Lord Melville possessed an elevation of mind that overlooked the little meanesses and shifts of ordinary men. His openness and candour were extreme—they bordered, at times, almost on imprudence—his confidence, not unfrequently was betrayed and abused—but the decision of his character preserved him from the errors into which irresolute minds are often fatally seduced by a timid choice of temporary expedients. His was an onward course. So congenial was it to his nature, that, he was with difficulty convinced of the deviation of any man whom he had once regarded as a friend. What he was unwilling to believe, he was willing to forget, and readily forgave injuries that were done to himself. Under the ingratitude of those faithless followers whose slender attachment the first change of fortune was able to dissolve, his firmness did not forsake him. “My enemies,” said he, “are mistaken if they suppose that my spirits are easily to be broken down by any exertions in their power; but I wish I could, with equal truth, assure them that I was as unassailable in other quarters. The lashes intended for me have, indeed, cruelly lacerated the feelings of many valuable friends, and of others more nearly and dearly connected with me; and, perhaps, these strokes are the harder, as some of them have come from hands whence they were least expected.” Those strokes of ingratitude he felt as a man, but spoke of the hands that gave them with the forgiveness of a Christian.

He never envied the glory of others. He never undervalued the merit of their actions, or detracted from the praises they had earned. He was accustomed to remark, that to honour the memory of illustrious public men had, in all ages, been felt and acted upon, as one of the great incitements to the performance of eminent public services. His letter to Mr. Pitt, on the fall of Lord Nelson, in the splendid and decisive victory of Trafalgar (a victory by the means of which Lord Melville is known to have essentially con-

tributed),* may be cited as a noble eulogium on the hero, and as affording a very interesting view of his own feelings on that memorable event† “It is impossible,” he writes, “not to mourn the death of so distinguished and illustrious a character as Lord Nelson; but I cannot, for a moment, participate in the mode of regret which is expressed on the occasion. In so far as we lament him, on account of the great loss the public has sustained by the fall of so able, so popular, and so beloved an admiral, I heartily join; but with regard to himself, his death is enviable beyond expression. Accidents might have lowered his name in a sickle country; but such a brilliant end, following such a series of brilliant service, places his fair fame beyond the reach of caprice, envy, or malevolence.”

In the sincerity of private friendship, Lord Melville has been equalled by few. It was a part of his character, which no partiality can colour beyond the truth. Though the calculations of interest, in which statesmen are said to be employed, are unfriendly to the virtues of the heart, yet they never had the smallest influence over the warmth of his affections. Friendship was, in him, a principle enlarged and comprehensive. It embraced the two extremes;—it rose to the highest objects, and descended to the humblest;—it softened the harsher features of the statesman, and produced an ample and a pleasing return of undissimulated affection.

In public, as in private, life, it was found to be equally sincere. Never once was he known to violate that sacred relation. His earliest attachment to Mr. Pitt remained steadfast and unchangeable, amidst all the vicissitudes of a long and arduous career. The strong affection he entertained for his person—his unaffected grief for the premature death of so beloved a friend—the fond enthusiasm with which he dwelt upon his memory, are seldom observed in the attachments of politicians, and are singularly striking and amiable when they appear. Nature had routed the

* The nature of Lord Melville's important advice is adverted to at the close of his letter to Mr. Pitt, dated 30th November, 1805, and to be found in Cobden's Parliamentary Debates, vol. xvii, p. 110.

† Cobden's Parliamentary Debates, vol. xvi, p. 108.

equivalent in his heart—it was the ornament of his youth—is honoured and distinguished the progress of his life—it cheered and brightened the setting of his day. His friends will often recur, with melancholy pleasure, to the remembrance; and, on this view of his character, even his enemies (if now he have any) will not refuse to do him justice.

The death of Lord Melville was thought to have been hastened by that of Lord President Blair. This great and lamented judge was among the oldest and the dearest of his early friends; and the calamitous nature of the event most probably overpowered him. When the account reached him at Dunira, where, for some time, it had been his chief pleasure to reside, neither his age, his infirmities, nor the length of the journey, could withhold him from paying the last duties to the memory of his friend. He hastened to alleviate the distresses of the family, and to assure them, that he had transferred to the survivors all that portion of his affection which the dead had possessed.

He lived to complete the benevolent work; and the last moments of a long life, the greatest part of which had been devoted to the public service of his country, were employed in the duties of distinguished friendship—in an act of the most amiable private benevolence—in doing, and in meditating, good.

When we impartially contemplate such a character as this, we feel an irresistible conviction that truth will hereafter do it justice. We feel that, though prejudice may cloud, for a time, the brightest merit and integrity, the boasts of party cannot be perpetual, nor yet the judgment which reforms. "Those who give to the public their talents, their time, their intellects—the fruit of a life of ceaseless study, and strenuous labour—give to us what we never can reward, and ought not readily to undervalue." The praise of having acted well, of having served their country with fidelity and zeal, is all the reward they ask, and all that posterity can bestow. To this reward, the labours of a long life have given Lord Melville an unquestionable claim. "I feel," says he, "the consciousness of my own rectitude deeply implanted in my breast, and I shall descend to my grave with the heart-felt satisfaction, that, however the shafts of severity and cruelty may be levelled against me at the present, my

name, the future impartial historian will be able to hand down my name, in the list of those who have strenuously, and, I hope, not ineffectually, exerted, during a long life of public service, their unremitting endeavours to promote the welfare, and the dearest and most essential interests, of their country."

LETTER FROM LORD MELVILLE TO SIR WALTER FARQUHAR.

"We have been favoured with a letter relating to the cause of Lord Melville's death, which appears to us so very interesting, and so highly characteristic of his great mind and firmness, that we cannot resist the impulse of giving it to our readers. At the earnest desire of his friends and connexions, Lord Melville had consulted the most eminent medical characters in London and in Edinburgh, on the symptoms of the disease which latterly terminated his existence. The following letter, addressed to Sir Walter Farquhar, will put our readers in possession of Lord Melville's sentiments and feelings on that subject.

Mr. Dundas to Sir Walter Farquhar.

DEAR SIR WALTER, Jan. 6, 1801.

I have always forgot, agreeably to your desire, to return to you Dr. Monro's letter. We were interrupted the last time we conversed upon the subject, and, therefore, I will explain distinctly what I feel about it; my impression leading me to a conclusion rather different from what I conceive to be your opinion. You'll recollect, that the first moment it was mentioned to me, that the noise in my chest exactly coincided with the beat of my pulse, I was immediately persuaded that, be the nature of the complaint what it may, it certainly was connected with the state of the heart. All of you are now satisfied that this is the case. Although, in point of general health, I have not been better these many years, and although my talents and powers of my mind never were more acute, or in greater vigour, than at the present moment, still it is impossible for me not to feel, that if this very unusual noise continues, connected as it is with so vital a part as the heart, it must, a little sooner or later, lead to a termination naturally productive of distress to my family and friends. But

See his speech in the House of Commons, June 11, 1800.

laying aside that consideration, if it does not affect my general health or my faculties, I ought to rest satisfied, more especially if the final consequence of it is not preceded by any lingering pain, which, I should rather hope, is not likely to be the case. Of that, however, I do not pretend to be a competent judge; and if I am mistaken in that respect, I would rather continue under the delusion, than interrupt the pleasures or the business of my life, by an anticipation of a misfortune I have no means of preventing.

If the symptoms shall, in any degree, materially change, I shall certainly think it my duty to mention the circumstance; but, except in that case, I would rather not think or converse more about it. My impression is, in one word, what I stated to you at our last conversation, viz. that there is some obstruction to the passage of the blood through the heart, and, like a rivulet pent up between two narrow banks, it must either force a way for itself, by destroying its banks, or it must be altogether stopped, by the obstruction increasing. In either case, I take it for granted, the consequence must be the same. If it should happen, both for the sake of others, and to gratify your own anatomical curiosity, it would be right that I should be opened, and the case accurately examined. I shall give the same directions to my son, in case it should happen in Scotland.

I don't think it necessary to trouble you more on the subject; but the general tendency of Dr. Menro's instructions, and particularly his injunction to avoid any thing that may *increase* the force of the pulse, seem very much to countenance the theory I have formed. I say nothing of the nature of his particular prescriptions. Some of them may be attended to, others are impossible. If I am to ride at all, I must ride either fast or slow, as the inclination of the moment suggests; and if I speak at all, I must make the exertion which the occasion calls for, without thinking whether my physician is, or is not, listening to me.

When I said above, that I did not desire to think or converse on the subject, I did not mean to preclude any of the medical gentlemen, whom you consulted, from farther examination of circumstances. If any of them should think, at any time, that they have discovered any thing, rather to excite their curiosity,

or a desire to indulge any scientific speculation upon the circumstances of so new a case. I remain,

Dear Sir Walter,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) HENRY DUNDAS.

PARTICULARS of the HORRIBLE IMPRISONMENT of the English in the BLACK HOLE, after the CAPTURE of CALCUTTA by SEPOYS, in JUNE 1756.

[From the Drama's excellent "*History of the Military Transactions of the British Nation in Indostan, from the Year 1748.*"]

As the Nabob entered the fort, accompanied by his general Meer Jaffer, and most of the principal officers of his army. He immediately ordered Omichund and Kissendass to be brought before him, and received them with civility; and having bid some officers go and take possession of the Company's treasury, he proceeded to the principal apartment of the factory, where he sat in state, and received the compliments of his court and attendants in magnificent expressions of his prowess and good fortune. Soon after, he sent for Mr. Holwell, to whom he expressed much resentment at the presumption of the English in daring to defend the fort, and much dissatisfaction at the smallness of the sum found in the treasury, which did not exceed 50,000 rupees. Mr. Holwell had two other conferences with him on this subject before seven o'clock, when the Nabob dismissed him, with repeated assurances, on the word of a soldier, that he should suffer no harm.

Mr. Holwell, returning to his unfortunate companions, found them assembled, and surrounded by a strong guard. Several buildings on the north and south sides of the fort were already in flames, which approached with so thick a smoke on either hand, that the prisoners imagined their enemies had caused this conflagration, in order to suffocate them between the two fires. On each side of the eastern gate of the fort extended a range of chambers adjoining to the curtain; and before the chambers a veranda, or open gallery, it was of arched masonry, and intended to shelter the soldiers from the sun and rain, but being now almost totally obstructed by the chambers behind from the light and air, and while some of the guard were looking in other parts of the factory for pro-

per places to confine the prisoners during the night, the rest ordered them to assemble in ranks under the veranda on the right hand of the gateway, where they remained for some time with so little suspicion of their impending fate, that they laughed among themselves at the seeming oddity of this disposition, and amused themselves with conjecturing what they should next be ordered to do. About eight o'clock, those who had been sent to examine the rooms reported, that they had found none fit for the purpose. On which the principal officer commanded the prisoners to go into one of the rooms which stood behind them along the veranda. It was the common dungeon of the garrison, who used to call it *The Black Hole*. Many of the prisoners, knowing the place, began to expostulate, upon which the officer ordered his men to cut down those who hesitated, on which the prisoners obeyed. But, before all were within, the room was so thronged, that the last entered with difficulty. The guard immediately closed and locked the door, confining 146 persons in a room not twenty feet square, with only two small windows, and these obstructed by the veranda.

It was the hottest season of the year; and the night uncommonly sultry, even at this season. The excessive pressure of their bodies against one another, and the intolerable heat which prevailed as soon as the door was shut, convinced the prisoners that it was impossible to live through the night in this horrible confinement; and violent attempts were immediately made to force the door, but without effect, for it opened in ward; on which many began to give a loose to rage. Mr. Holwell, who had placed himself at one of the windows, exhorted them to remain composed both in body and mind, as the only means of surviving the night, and his remonstrances produced a short interval of quiet, during which he applied to an old Jemaidar, who bore some marks of humanity in his countenance, promising to give him a thousand rupees in the morning, if he would separate the prisoners into two chambers. The old man went to try, but returning in a few minutes, said it was impossible; when Mr. Holwell offered him a larger sum, on which he retired once more, and returned with the fatal sentence, that no relief could be expected, because the

Nabob was asleep, and no one dared to wake him.

In the mean time, every minute had increased their sufferings. The first effect of their confinement was a profuse and continued sweat, which soon produced intolerable thirst, succeeded by excruciating pains in the breast, with difficulty of breathing little short of suffocation. Various means were tried to obtain more room and air. Every one stripped off his clothes; every hat was put in motion; and these methods affording no relief, it was proposed that they should all sit down on their hams at the same time, and, after remaining a little while in this posture, rise all together. This fatal expedient was thrice repeated before they had been confined an hour; and every time, several, unable to rear themselves again, fell, and were trampled to death by their companions. Attempts were again made to force the door, which, failing as before, redoubled their rage: but the thirst increasing, nothing but "Water! Water!" became, soon after, the general cry. The good Jemaidar immediately ordered some skins of water to be brought to the windows; but, instead of relief, his benevolence became a more dreadful cause of destruction; for the sight of the water threw every one into such excessive agitations and ravings, that, unable to resist this violent impulse of nature, none could wait to be regularly served, but each, with the utmost ferocity, battled against those who were likely to get it before him; and, in these conflicts, many were either pressed to death by the efforts of others, or suffocated by their own. This scene, instead of producing compassion in the guard without, only excited their mirth; and they held up lights to the bars, in order to have the diabolical satisfaction of viewing the deplorable contentions of the sufferers within, who, finding it impossible to get any water while it was thus furiously disputed, at length suffered those who were nearest to the window to convey it in their hats to those behind them. It proved no relief either to their thirst, or other sufferings; for the fever increased every moment with the increasing depravity of the air in the dungeon, which had been so often respired, and was saturated with the hot and deleterious effluvia of putrifying bodies; of which the strength was little less than mortal. So-

fore midnight, all who were alive, and had not partaken of the air at the windows, were either in a lethargic stupefaction, or raving with delirium. Every kind of invective and abuse was uttered, in hopes of provoking the guard to put an end to their miseries, by firing into the dungeon; and whilst some were blaspheming their Creator with the frantic exclamations of torment in despair, Heaven was implored by others with wild and incoherent prayers; until the weaker, exhausted by these agitations, at length laid down quietly, and expired on the bodies of their dead or agonizing friends. Those who still survived in the inward part of the dungeon, finding that the water had afforded them no relief, made efforts to obtain air, by endeavouring to scramble over the heads of those who stood between them and the windows; where the utmost strength of every one was employed for two hours, either in maintaining his own ground, or in endeavouring to get that of which others were in possession. All regards of compassion and affection were lost, and no one would recede or give way for the relief of another. Faintness, sometimes, gave short pauses of quiet, but the first motion of any one renewed the struggle through all, under which, ever and anon, some one sunk to rise no more. At two o'clock, not more than fifty remained alive. But even this number were so many to partake of the saving air, the contest for which, and life, continued until the morn, long implored, began to break; and, with the hope of relief, gave the few survivors a view of the dead. The survivors then at the window, finding that their entreaties could not prevail on the guard to open the door, it occurred to Mr. Cooke, the secretary of the council, that Mr. Holwell, if alive, might have more influence to obtain their relief; and two of the company undertaking the search, discovered him, having still some signs of life; but when they brought him towards the window, every one refused to quit his place, excepting Captain Miles, who, with rare generosity, offered to resign his; on which the rest likewise agreed to make room. He had scarcely begun to recover his senses, before an officer, sent by the Nabob, came

and inquired if the English chief survived; and, soon after, the same man returned with an order to open the prison. The dead were so thronged, and the survivors had so little strength remaining, that they were employed near half an hour in removing the bodies which lay against the door, before they could clear a passage to go out one at a time; when, of one hundred and forty-six who went in, no more than twenty-three came out alive, the ghastliest forms that ever were seen alive. The Nabob's troops beheld them; and the havoc of death from which they had escaped, with indifference; but did not prevent them from removing to a distance, and were immediately obliged, by the intolerable stench, to clear the dungeon, whilst others dug a ditch, on the outside of the fort, into which all the dead bodies were promiscuously thrown.

Mr. Holwell, unable to stand, was, soon after, carried to the Nabob, who was so far from shewing any compassion for his condition, or remorse for the death of the other prisoners, that he only talked of the treasures which the English had buried; and, threatening him with farther injuries, if he persisted in concealing them, ordered him to be kept a prisoner. The officers to whose charge he was delivered put him into fetters, together with Messrs. Court and Walcott, who were likewise supposed to know something of the treasures; the rest of the survivors, amongst whom were Messrs. Cooke and Miles, were told they might go where they pleased; but an English woman, the only one of her sex amongst the sufferers, was reserved for the service of the general, Meer Jaffer. The dread of remaining any longer within the reach of such barbarians, determined most of them to remove immediately, as far as their strength enabled them, from the fort, and most tended towards the vessels, which were still in sight; but when they reached Govenore, in the southern part of the Company's bounds, they were informed that guards were stationed to prevent any persons from passing to the vessels; on which most of them took shelter in deserted huts, where some of the natives, who had served the English in different employments, came and administered to their immediate wants. Two or three, however, ventured, and got to

the vessels before sun-set. Their appearance, and the dreadful tale they had to tell, were the severest of reproaches to those on board, who, intent only on their own preservation, had made no efforts to facilitate the escape of the rest of the garrison: never, perhaps, was such an opportunity of performing an heroic action so ignominiously neglected; for a single sloop, with fifteen brave men on board, might, in spite of all the efforts of the enemy, have come up, and, anchoring under the fort, have carried away all who suffered in the dungeon.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

HAVING been lately cured of a very painful and dangerous disorder, I think it incumbent on me, in justice to the skilful operator who effected my cure, in good will to others who are, or may be, afflicted in like manner, and in gratitude to Providence which blessed the means used for my relief, to make my case publicly known.

The complaint under which I laboured was a cancer in my lip, which first appeared, upwards of three years ago, in the nature of a chop or crack, and, growing worse, notwithstanding all the assistance I could procure in my own neighbourhood, I sought advice in London, and continued upwards of a twelve-month to use the means which were prescribed. These, at first, seemed to promise success; but, after a time, they appeared to lose their efficacy; the disease manifestly growing worse. I then applied to several who were esteemed skil-

ful in the treatment of cancers—By them I was told, that the only mode of cure was to extirpate the cancer by a surgical operation; but to this I had an insuperable objection, partly on account of my advanced age (being near seventy), but more by the case of a deceased acquaintance, who died by the same complaint, after having twice endured the operation of excision. In this situation I heard of a medical gentleman, living near London, who had been very successful in the cure of cancers, and, upon conversing with him, he assured me that he could make a perfect cure of mine, without the operation of cutting. I, therefore, put myself under his care; and have the satisfaction to say, that, in less than a week, the virulence of the disease was destroyed, and in less than a month, the cancerous part having separated from the sound, my lip was restored to a state of perfect health. This was performed by an external application only—painful, to be sure—but the pain soon subsiding, I enjoyed a state of ease which I had not experienced, day nor night, for more than a year before.

This information I am desirous to give the public (not with the concurrence, but rather against the will, of the physician), through the channel of your publication; and any person who is desirous of hearing farther particulars may, at any time, receive them from me, upon personal application at my house.

I am, sir,

Your humble servant,
JOHN LEACH.

Horsham Abbey, Surrey, Sept. 1811.

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1811.

QUID ART FULCRUM, QUID TREPES, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Remains of Joseph Blakes: Consisting of Poems, Dramatic Sketches, The Lines, an Ode, and a Memoir of his Life. By Mr. Pratt. In two Volumes, 4mo. 11.

(Concluded from page 19.)

WHEN poetry is rather a passion than a passion, the discrimination

of its nature is easy, because the Muse, instead of pursuing the objects of nature, is engaged in these in the glowing colours of her imagination, resorting to the labours of imitation. When, however, it is a passion, its objects, its feelings, and, of course, its language, are like

those of the eagle. It soars in every direction and pounces upon every object that has the property and the power to attract its appetite.

To describe the effusions of juvenile talents is difficult, to class them still more so; yet those arduous tasks the Editor of these volumes has performed, in a manner which, as we have before observed, does him the highest credit. Were we, therefore, merely inclined to give an account of the Remains, of Blacket, we might, very safely, lay upon the oars of indolence, and quote the opinion of Mr. P.: but as we wish as well to enforce as to accede, we must, on our own judgment, repeat, that the poetry of our author is, in most instances, the language of animated nature, and that where he sacrifices to art he loses in originality more than he gains in refinement.

The pristine ideas engendered in the mind of a poet are generally effused in sonnets. Spencer's juvenile muse, stimulated, we presume, by his fondness for the Italian rhythm, and his admiration of the spangled verses of the age of Leo X. in his time the predominant taste of the English court, expanded into imitation; we, therefore, find the larger part of his collection of those coldly correct, and regularly insipid, and, certainly, prefer such poetry as the following verses by Mr. B. the emanation of the moment, and which a burst of friendship seems to have elicited.

"Forbear, ye warblers! oh forbear,
Nor trill thus pleas'd, the joyous air;
But let your piping be-oms swell,
Some plaintive tale of woe to tell.

"But hark! where bursts Affliction's sigh,
In anguish from Matilda's breast;
And see where glitters in her eye
The scalding tear of banish'd rest.

"Oh, then, suspend the wanton note,
And tune to grief each little throat,
For precious are the drops that flow,
To ease Matilda's heart of woe."

We have, like the editor, great confidence in the taste of the public, when that taste is properly appealed to; and have, therefore, no doubt but that this poem will be deemed exquisite.

"Oh who who loved, in view of the Sea,
Which had very recently overwhelmed her
Lover."

"Send back thy course, thou rolling wave,
And take this tear with thee;
Convey it to his dust-laid grave,
Who lives no more for me.

"Send back thy course, thou seas so
dread!
And take this sigh with thee;
Waft it around thy whirlwind's head,
Who lives no more for me!"

With respect to "*TROLLISON, PRINCE OF SCANDINAVIA, a burlesque tragedy*," we must observe, that this species of writing never met with our cordial approbation. Of all the modes of composition, it has ever seemed to us the easiest. It does not require much genius to clothe the lowest subjects with the most elevated language. To place a crown of gilt paper on the head of a chimney-sweeper, demands but a small exertion of the inventive faculties; therefore we have observed, that the common run of its avowed poetry sinks as far below the level of literary merit as it does below the surface of common sense. These observations are meant to apply to travestied tragedy in general; but there is, certainly, a higher species of this kind of composition, in which the mental powers have, sometimes, been suffered to expand with effect. Of this class is the burlesque tragedy of *Hollub*; for, although it certainly is, in its texture, slight, yet most of the thoughts are original. It does not aim at the depreciation of any other dramatic composition; it is not a piece of patchwork, composed of exaggerated sentences, and sentiments maritimately tacked together, but the regular effusion of a juvenile genius, that, scorning the aid of borrowed wings, seemed to wish to try the strength of his own.

The "*Monody to the Memory of Henry Kirk White, a Youth of very extraordinary Talents*," which concludes this volume, is written with a true poetic spirit, and exhibits traits of innate sensibility, and sublimity of sentiment, which fly, at once, from the page to the heart. We think, with Mr. P. that the following lines most closely apply to the fate and fortune of Joseph Blacket, and may, also, be considered almost the fulfilment of his own prophecy.

"This extraordinary youth died in his twenty-first year, towards the close of the year 1806, a victim to intense application: the cultivation of which, assisted by the soundness of his judgment and the goodness of his heart, would not have failed to have reached the highest point of virtuous fame."—Editor

"Bard of Nature! heav'n-glad child!
Sweet, majestic, plaintive, wild;
Who, on rapid plover's horn,
Swifter than the breeze of morn,
Cited now the *Æonian* mount,
Now the *Heliconian* fount,
Teach me to string art's harp, and wake its
 strains,
To mourn thy early fate, till every chord
complain!"

"No! let thy harp remain,
On yon dark cypress hang,
By death unstrung,

To touch it were profane!"

"But, now, oh! now, at this deep hour,
While I feel thy thrilling pow'r!
While I steal from pillow'd sleep,
O'er thy urn to bend and weep;
Spirit rob'd in chrysal light,
On the fiery clouds of *NIGHT*!
Descend, and, oh! my breast inspire
With a portion of thy fire;
Teach my hand at midnight's noon,
When brightly shines the trembling moon;
Hover o'er me while I sing;
Oh! quit liv'd and bless'd, attune the
 string!"

"Yes, now, when all around are sunk in
rest,
And the *VIGIL* VAPOUR sails along the west;
When darkness, brooding o'er the nether
ball,

Encircles *NATURE* with her sable pall;
Till let me tarry, heedless of repose,
To pour the bosom's—not the Muse's woes;
To thy lov'd mein'tly heave a sigh sincere,
And drop a kindred—a prophetic tear!"

"I st flow, ye genial drops—

"Gush forth, ye tender sighs!—

"And who dear shade! can tell—but—

"While thus I, mournful, pause, and weep
for *THEE*,

Shortly a sigh may leave—a tear be shed for
 me!"

"One might," the Editor observes,
"almost be led to think, a prophetic
spirit dictated the following lines, ap-
plicable to the frequent destiny of an
orphan child, and that child a female,
written by *Mr. Blacket* many years be-
fore the birth of his daughter.

"How many are the helpless orphans!—
Her state how wretched, lone, unprotected,
Without a guardian in a guilty world!"

LAL. OF DEVOY, vol. iii. p. 257.

The contents of the second volume of
these Remains consist of *Tragical*,
and a number of smaller poems, which
with the exception of one, we must, for

There is something inexplicably beau-
tiful in this contrast: the dark *void* relieves
the brilliancy of the *spirit* in a strikingly
graphic

want of space, pass over. The poem to
which we allude, written at the age of
sixteen, shows the very extraordinary
cast of the author's mind, which, pro-
bably from the weakness of his corpo-
real system, seems, through many of
his effusions, to have been inclined to
nurture tragic sensations, and to dwell
upon the violence of imaginary ex-
acerbations: so exquisite seems to have
been his sensibility, that we fear he too
keenly felt those emotions which, *c. g.*
he describes.

"THE INTERVAL OF REASON."

"From dreams of woe I raise my wearied
 head;

In my torn breast the frenzied passions
 burn;

And, sadly resting on my rugged bed,
Weep o'er the moments that can ne'er
 return!

"Ye heavenly guards, that dwell in realms
 of light,

Watch round me when dark thoughts my
 soul alarm,

Let me not plunge that soul in endless night.
But hold, "O hold!" my fierce uplifted
 arm.

"Father of mercy! searcher of my heart,
From thee the stream of resignation flows;
From my smote bosom bid despair depart,
And let my wounded spirit know repose."

It is with considerable reluctance that
we leave these short pieces: we should
have liked to have introduced to the
reader "*AMBULATOR, a Fragment*,"
and also to have shewn him the facility
and felicity with which *Mr. Blacket*
imitated "*THE BARRON OF BRITAIN*,"
but, indeed, so great is the merit of
these Remains, that we hope our words
will not be taken, and, therefore, that,
stimulated by the efforts of genius and
the excitations of benevolence, every
one will satisfy him or herself by a pe-
riusal of the whole.

The sketches of *DRAMAS*, which form
a large part of this volume, are in
number, three: the first is entitled,
"*THE CHILDEVEN'S RETURN; OR, PER-
FIDY PUNISHED, a DRAMA, in three
Acts.*"

In this piece, it is easy to discern that
the mind of the author was, occasion-
ally, induced to seize the images de-
picted by *Olney, Home*, and other
poets; but happily ingenious adop-
tion made them his own in drama-
tic characters are, in general, well
drawn, and, through the scenes, good
sense is the predominant feature. Its
story is simple, such as a he-

romance might have supplied; though we do not recollect whence it was taken: but it is, however, well conducted, and very interesting; and, although we cannot judge of the effect that it might have had upon the stage, as a poem, it has, certainly, very considerable merit. The songs are appropriate, and well introduced. the drama rises in every act; and the concluding scene of the third is effective and excellent.

The second dramatic piece, called "THE LARKINGIVERS OF MERRY," in five acts, is, except in a few instances, which happen to have occurred in the first attention than design, written in the old style, we mean in blank verse, it seems also to be, with respect to its sentiments, in the old style too, for they are totally dissimilar to any that are to be found in most modern comedies. From a piece like this, quotation would be unjust: we shall, therefore, only observe, that it is upon the whole exceedingly interesting, the events are sufficiently probable, and although perhaps, some consideration might attend the plot, it would be difficult for any co-sideration to amend many of the speeches.

The list of these pieces is,
"THE LARK OF DEVON, OR, THE PARRIERS.

Sketch of a Tragedy.

"The historical part of this tragedy," the Editor observes, "is founded on the memorable fact of the Danes being defeated by the Earl of Devon, at the castle of Kimwith, near the river Tan, and their celebrated standard taken, at the time when Alfred, supposed dead, resided in the little island of Athelney."

This drama is, though termed a *Sketch*, in our opinion, considerably more finished than either of the two others: some of the scenes are truly admirable; and if there are, in the writing, inequalities (what production of genius is without them?) they are such as the author's good sense and mature reflection, but he, alas! lived to exercise these qualities would have corrected, as it is, it exhibits a very strong instance of poetic fire and extensive imagination.

"The Times," an Ode at the Commencement of the Year 1809 concludes these Remarks: but as this has been before published and, of course, criticised, we shall only observe, that no

fully accede to the favourable opinions which have been given of this production, and extract from it a few verses, to shew that those opinions were well founded.

"Fall in the front of Heav'n the radiant orb was plac'd.

"Revolving round his sphere,
Each beam o'erspread
With glowing red,

He rises from his wat'ry bed,
And ushers in another year
Yet still upon the frozen plains
As yet in vain he tries
To burst stern Winter's icy chains
And gild the clouded skies;
As yet his insectual rays
Fights with the chilling blasts that bind
The growing earth, and faint he works
his way
Through Ither's shade opaque, again to bless
MANKIND

"But yet, tho' pale and dim his beam,
And weak its influence prove,
Alas! how many duc'd the gleam
He sheds upon them from above
That gleam, which, to their aching sight,
Displays the sad disastrous fight,
Where roaring Death, dark-brow'd Despair,
And madd'ning fury rend the air;
Displays throughout the wounded fields,
Where havoc stalks, and wild dismay,
With all grim War's horrific train,
The produce which the sickle yields
To Rapine's felon arm a prey,
Shews, where the loudly cry stood,
Whole heretombs of human blood,
And ghastly I imagine striking o'er the fair's plain."

"Happy! happy! happy those,
Who, on the Tropic's sea-girt shore,
From agonizing terror free,
At distance from their hostile foes,
And the dread hail of African war,
Calm, from the phlegmatic element, view
The rising sun that awakes the morning dew,
And gilds her mountains in tops of LIBERTY

But oh! how doubly wretched they,
Who sooner than by glorious strife
Defend the sacred gift of life,
Will own an upstart despot's sway,
And welcome on their wretched plains
The rising ray, which blazes on their
CHAINS."

Sermons, by the Reverend R. Polwhele, Dean of Monaccan and of St. Anthony, in Cornwall. A new Volume. 1810, 8vo. pp 101 10s. 6d.

We learn from the Dedication of these Sermons, to the Bishop of Exeter, that they were published in consequence of

the repeated desire of Mr. Porteus's hearers of Marston and St. Andrew, as well as those of Kenyon and Ken. Yet, "in this volume," says he, "I fear they will be disappointed, as they will look in vain for some of those sermons which may first recur to memory. But they will find my apology for the suppression of one or two of their favourite discourses, in the great distinction between a sermon from the press and a sermon from the pulpit. In the former, circumlocution and repetition should be studiously avoided; logical arrangement strictly preserved; and every topic thoroughly discussed. To the latter, considered as a popular address, periphrases are almost essential, and an idiom compactness, if not a diffuseness, of contexture." "That the sermons, now laid before the public, will stand the test of severe criticism, I am far from presuming to think." "That your lordship, however, will make every allowance for their defects, your known character of candour and benevolence sufficiently assures me."

Where the merits of a publication may best be determined by extracts, we have always preferred this method of reviewing. And a volume of sermons will scarcely admit of analysis. In this volume, there is great variety, both as to the matter and the manner. The discourses, we think, may be divided into four classes:—*Historical, Descriptive, Pathetic, and Admonitory.*

The *Historical* (from which we shall, at present, produce a few specimens) are, also, *argumentative*; to such a degree, indeed, that some of them might, with great propriety, be so denominated.

The sermons entitled, "Augustus Cæsar and the Wise Men"—"Incidental Proofs of our Saviour's Divinity"—"Joseph and Nicodemus"—"Capharnaum, Mary Magdalene, &c. &c. &c."—"Pontius Pilate"—"The Jews"—"The Arabs"—and "The Lord's Supper"—are all *Historical*.

"Unaccountable," says Mr. P. "in his Sermon on the Wise Men, 'on the ground of common experience, are the progress of the Eastern sages to Judea, and the consternation of Herod and his Court and all Jerusalem, merely from the report of a few strangers; and particularly the homage of the sages to a poor unconscious babe of Bethlehem, animated by the idea of a venerable prophecy, now on the very point of

its completion; deeming themselves the heralds of its accomplishment to an expecting world; elated with the hope of paying their adoration to a prince, whose external splendor would speak his designation;—we can imagine them, after their long and wearisome journey, through the sands of the desert, arrived at the metropolis of Judæa (where, if any where, they were likely to succeed in their pursuit), and there eagerly inquiring for the new-born King of the Jews: and we may observe them inspired with fresh confidence as they perceived the alarm of Herod and his Court; since they might well conclude, from this circumstance, that the expectation of the Jews coincided with their own." "But is it possible to conceive them, at the very moment of their highest mental elevation, entering a mean cottage in the town of Bethlehem; and, as soon as they had espied a poor infant in the arms of his mother, falling down and worshipping that infant, and presenting to him gifts—gold and frankincense and myrrh—offerings which indicated, among the oriental nations, a mighty prince, an universal monarch? No, surely. Such conduct is inconceivable, on the ground of human probability." pp. 11, 12.

Among "the Incidental Proofs of our Saviour's Divinity," we do not remember ever to have seen the following insisted on before:—"At the third abjuration, the Lord turned and looked upon Peter. Here we see our Saviour, though involved in a business that would sufficiently occupy the heart and soul and strength of any human being, yet all along attentive to St. Peter—(for the most part not within hearing of our Lord in his human character, and sometimes not within sight—), and marking the very moment when his prediction of the threefold abjuration was fulfilled, with a look, the expressiveness of which no imagination can conceive, and the effect of which no language can describe! Even admitting, that, during the whole process of the examination, St. Peter stood very near our Saviour, and, in that position, thrice denied him; we can hardly reflect, without astonishment, on that presence of mind, that mental grandeur, that serenity and versatility, which, at such an hour of cruel persecution, could pay a becoming regard to two objects at the same instant, and select to either, as occasion required! Could a mere

man have exclaimed, in answer to his menacing judge, to a judge whom he saw thirsting for his blood, and resolved on his destruction, 'Hereafter shall ye see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven!' Could a mere man have uttered an apostrophe so awfully sublime, at the moment when he heard his once affectionate friend, his once zealous disciple, abjuring him, with oaths and curses? Would a frail mortal, who had avowed himself to be the Christ, the Son of God, conscious of his hypocrisy, sensible of his blasphemies (for in this case he must have been a hypocrite and a blasphemer)—would a child of the dust have stood before the high-priest, composed and dignified, for so long a period as is stated by the Evangelist; have calmly observed the murderous rancour of his judges; have meekly, yet not timidly, submitted to mockery and blows, as they spat in his face, and smote him with the palms of their hands; have attended, in the mean time, to the faithlessness of a follower deemed beyond example honest—a faithlessness enough to rend a human heart asunder—and then, to close up all, have turned round and looked on that apostate friend;—could an earthly criminal, at the very crisis of condemnation and desertion, have supported his simulated character, and concealed his guilty terrors, his confusion of soul, under the masques of intrepidity, patience, innocence?—Impossible! No mortal could have thus stood before his judge: no mortal could have thus looked on his disciple? We are thrilled with fear and gladness at the portrait with trembling we rejoice, at the glance of an omnipotent Deity! How various, then, how piercing, and how deep, must have been St. Peter's feelings at that look which instantaneously declared **THE PROPHET and discovered THE GOD**"—pp. 53, 54.

We shall make one extract more from the Historical Sermons.

"The day of the Resurrection was now closing. It was on the evening of that day that two of our Lord's disciples were travelling towards the village of Emmaus. And, whilst they talked of all that had happened, and communed together and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near. But their eyes were hidden, that they should not know him." In the text of the narrative, our Saviour's question (as he joined the two

sorrowful travellers) with respect to the cause of their sadness; the answer of Cleopas by another question, proving the celebrity of Jesus of Nazareth, and the notoriety of his crucifixion—the notion of a temporal Redeemer now abandoned—the hopes and fears that hovered over the sepulchre of Christ—and the struggles between doubt and belief—are so natural in the representation, that we fancy the groups immediately before us. and, when our Saviour charges the travellers with unbelief, and explains to them the Scriptures, we see them struck by his upbraidings, and listening to his lessons with mysterious feelings! There must have been something in his countenance and manner, something in his voice, to thrill the nerves, and inspire sentiments of terror and joy! They treated him not as a stranger: they acquiesced in his assumed authority—they resented not his reproof. ***** The narrative before us is, in the highest degree, satisfactory. Its simplicity charms the taste with all the beauty of language, and satisfies the judgment with all the unsuspectingness of truth. After a day of darkness, of 'thick darkness,' how cheering was the sun, as it shone on the two disciples on their way! After an eclipse so terrible, how pleasant were its beams in the evening! With the eye of fancy, we perceive the Stranger draw near. We walk on with Him, and with the travellers; and, with Him, we enter their habitation. And, as we seem "to eat of the bread which he brake, and to drink of the cup which he blessed," we see him still! We see him, though he vanish from the sight! With the eye of Faith, we behold the *Lord of Immortality!*"

(To be concluded in our next.)

A Prospectus of a Finishing Academy, No. 5, Cateaton-street, London, conducted by W. Tate, late Beauflower and Tate; Little Tower-street, Author of a System of Commercial Arithmetic, and an Introduction to Commercial Book-keeping. Pamphlet, pp. 13.

THOUGH a pamphlet of the nature of the *Prospectus*, the title of which we have quoted, cannot, certainly, be termed a fair object for criticism; it is, however, important, at all times, and more particularly at the present, when the education of the lower classes of society is so much the theme of controversy, to advert a little to that of the higher. In

This charter was similar, in principle, to that bestowed by Charles II. which reserved a power, to the crown of displacing any of the corporation at pleasure. The right of electing members is possessed by the burgege-holders, whose number is about seventy. The first return was made in the reign of EDWARD VI.

SALTASH is one of the principal entrances into *Cornwall*, and is approached, from the *Devonshire* side, by a ferry over the *Tamar*. The rent of this ferry forms part of the revenues of the corporation, who let it, in 1802, for the annual rent of 341*l*. For the same year, they let the oyster-fishery for 325*l*. and the markets for 15*l*.

Carew relates a singular story, to which he appears to attach unlimited credit, of the sagacious actions of a dog belonging to an inhabitant of this town. "This animal," says our author, "as I have learned by the faithful report of Master Thomas Parkins, used daily to fetch moats at his house there, and to carry the same unto a blinde mastiff, that lay in a brake without the towne: yea, hee would upon Sundayes conduct him thither to dynner, and meale ended guide him back to his couch and covert againe."

We could, to this of *Carew's*, add many other instances of animal sagacity, were it necessary; but as we do not conceive it to be so, we shall defer them to a more appropriate opportunity.

LEGAL OBSERVATIONS on the PRACTICE
of taking RECOGNIZANCES in CASES of
FELONY.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
I AM totally unable to guess what legal author could furnish your Correspondent, who signs himself "A Constant Reader, in your Number for June, with the idea which he appears to entertain, that magistrates are not empowered to bind over prosecutor and witnesses in recognizances for heavier sums than forty pounds, in cases of felony. I have always considered, and every-day practice convinces me, that such power in justices is discretionary; and, in my opinion, it needs no argument to prove the policy of its being so, though many might be brought forward in support of it.

With respect to the practice of *Stagging off Witnesses*, as mentioned by your Correspondent, I think you, sir,

have very justly shewn what degree of credit may be attached to his statement, by your refusing to publish his anonymous communication: but, not to thrust my opinion upon your readers without reasons in support of it, I shall submit to your consideration a short extract from an eminent legal work, which will, I have no doubt, satisfactorily shew the improbability, at least, of an event occurring similar to that hinted at by your Correspondent.

"The compulsory means to bring forward witnesses are of two kinds. 1st, By process of *subpoena*, issued in the king's name, by the justices, or others, where the trial is to be. 2dly, which is the more ordinary, and more effectual, means (in criminal cases), the justices that take the examination of the person accused, and the information of the witnesses, may, at that time, or at any time after, and before the trial, bind over the witnesses to appear; and, in case of their refusal either to come or be bound over, may commit them for their contempt in such refusal."—2 *H. II.* 282.

You will here observe, Mr. Editor, that there is no mention made of any limitation as to the sum the magistrate may bind over the prosecutor and witnesses. You will, also, observe, that witnesses refusing, omitting, or neglecting to attend, are liable to have their recognizances estreated, and be committed for their contempt of the court in so doing. Is it probable, then, that any man in his senses would subject himself to these proceedings (the full extent of which it is impossible to be aware of), by the temptation of any sum of money, however great?—even supposing it to be in the power of the criminal to offer them such temptation.

I shall not trespass any longer on the patience of your readers, deeming what I have said as quite sufficient to satisfy the mind, and answer the query, of your Correspondent.

I am, yours,
Clare, Suffolk, Aug. 10, 1811. G. S.

* Our Correspondent is, certainly, correct in his statement: there is no limitation, except that which reason, justice, the circumstances of the case, and the circumstances of the parties, point out, with respect to the binding over to prosecute, or to give evidence, in cases of felony; but, as the binding over involved imprisonment in the event of refusal to acknowledge, it behoves the magistrate to take care that he

demand is not excessive. In this respect, the rule observable in taking bail, as laid down by the statute 1 *Will. & Mary*, s. 2. which declares, "that excessive bail ought not to be required," will be properly applicable to personal recognizances. The practice now is, to take the *prosecutor* and *witnesses* in *forty pence each*; when a man engages also for the appearance of his wife, eighty pounds; and, by the same rule, for his child, young apprentice, &c. : but this, as has been observed, is *discretionary*; and there may be cases in which recognizances to a much larger amount may be absolutely necessary.—EDITOR.

WILLIAM COLLINS, THE POET.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

TO revive the memory of departed genius, and, at the same instant, give a scope to the recollection of sensations, which time has, in some degree, rendered obtuse, we, this month, have introduced a Print of the late WILLIAM COLLINS; a man than whom no one was more regarded, and, indeed, *pilled*, while living, or, when dead, by those who honour the combination of talents with diffidence, and reverent spirit oppressed, by affliction more generally lamented.

THE PORTRAIT, to which we refer our readers, is a representation of our amiable Bard, in his juvenile years: it is engraved from a picture once in the possession of the late William Seward, Esq. whose knowledge of the *original* is the best recommendation of the correctness of likeness which distinguishes the copy.

Our friends will be aware that we have already, in our *Magazine*, Vol. XXXVII. page 381, given a Memoir of COLLINS;* particular, in many respects, but still wanting that distinguishing, that energetic, character with which his memory ought to be accompanied; we, therefore, with pleasure, seize the present opportunity (and we are sure that we need not apologize to the taste and feeling of the public) to introduce his life by Dr. Johnson, because we conceive that every one will think, that whatsoever comes from the pen of the latter must be valuable, and especially when it commemorates a man who is

even in his ashes honor'd.

* For the Epitaph on his Monument, see Vol. XXVIII. page 199.

† There is also a notice of him, page 447, same Vol. In Vol. XXXVIII, page 280, we likewise inserted some curious particulars respecting him.

WILLIAM COLLINS was born at Chichester, on the twenty-fifth day of December, about 1720. His father was a hatter of good reputation. He was, in 1733, at Dr. Warburton has kindly informed me, admitted scholar of Winchester College, where he was educated by Dr. Burton. His English exercises were better than his Latin.

He first courted the notice of the public by some verses to a "Lady weeping," published in "The Gentleman's Magazine."

In 1746, he stood first in the list of the scholars to be received in succession at New College; but, unhappily, there was no vacancy. This was the original misfortune of his life. He became a commoner of Queen's College, probably with a scanty maintenance; but was, in about half a year, elected a *scholar* of Magdalen College, where he continued till he had taken a bachelor's degree, and then suddenly left the University; for what reason I know not that he told.

He now (about 1744) came to London a literary adventurer, with many projects in his head, and very little money in his pockets. He designed many works: but his great fault was irresolution; or the frequent calls of immediate necessity broke his scheme, and suffered him to pursue no settled purpose. A man doubtful of his dinner, or trembling at a creditor, is not much disposed to abstracted meditation, or remote inquiries. He published proposals for a History of the Revival of Learning; and I have heard him speak with great kindness of Leo the 11th, and with keen resentment of his tasteless successor. But, probably, not a page of his history was ever written. He planned several tragedies, but he only planned them. He wrote, now and then, odes and other poems, and did something, however little.

About this time I fell into his company. His appearance was decent and manly; his knowledge considerable, his conversation his conversation elegant, and his disposition cheerful. By degrees I gained his confidence; and, one day, was admitted to him when he was, injured by a fall, that was proving in the street. On this occasion, recourse was had to the booksellers, who, on the credit of a translation of Aristotle's Poetics, which he engaged to write with a large commentary, advanced as much money as

enabled him to escape into the country. He shewed me the guineas safe in his hand. Soon afterwards his uncle, Mr. Martin, a lieutenant colonel, left him about two thousand pounds; a sum which Collins could scarcely think exhaustible, and which he did not live to exhaust. The guineas were then repaid, and the translation neglected.

But man is not born for happiness. Collins, who, while he *studied to live*, felt no evil but poverty, no sooner *lived to study*, than his life was assailed by more dreadful calamities, disease and insanity.

Having formerly written his character,* while, perhaps, it was yet more impressed upon my memory, I shall insert it here.

"Mr. Collins was a man of extensive literature, and of vigorous faculties. He was acquainted not only with the learned tongues, but with the Italian, French, and Spanish languages. He had employed his mind chiefly upon works of fiction, and subjects of fancy; and, by indulging some peculiar habits of thought, was eminently delighted with those flights of imagination which pass the bounds of nature, and to which the mind is reconciled only by a passive acquiescence in popular traditions. He loved fairies, genii, giants, and monsters; he delighted to rove through the meanders of enchantment, to gaze on the magnificence of golden palaces, to repose by the water-falls of Elysian gardens.

"This was, however, the character rather of his inclination than his genius; the grandeur of wildness, and the novelty of extravagance, were always desired by him, but not always attained. Yet, as diligence is never wholly lost, if his efforts sometimes caused harshness and obscurity, they likewise produced, in happier moments, sublimity and splendor. This idea which he had formed of excellence led him to oriental fictions and allegorical imagery; and, perhaps, while he was intent upon description, he did not sufficiently cultivate sentiment. His poems are the productions of a mind not deficient in fire, nor unfurnished with knowledge either of books or life, but somewhat obstructed in its progress by deviation in quest of mistaken beauties.

"His morals were pure, and his opinions pious; in a long continuance of

poverty, and long habits of dissipation, it cannot be expected that any character should be exactly uniform. There is a degree of want by which the freedom of agency is almost destroyed; and long association with fortuitous companions will, at last, relax the strictness of truth, and abate the fervour of sincerity. That this man, wise and virtuous as he was, passed almost unentangled through the snares of life, it would be prejudice and temerity to affirm; but it may be said, that, at least, he preserved the source of action unpolluted, that his principles were never shaken, that his distinctions of right and wrong were never confounded, and that his faults had nothing of malignity or design; but proceeded from some unexpected pressure, or casual temptation.

"The latter part of his life cannot be remembered but with pity and sadness. He languished some years under that depression of mind which enchains the faculties without destroying them, and leaves reason the knowledge of right without the power of pursuing it. These clouds, which he perceived gathering on his intellects, he endeavoured to disperse by travel, and passed into France; but found himself constrained to yield to his malady, and returned. He was, for some time, confined in a house of lunatics, and afterwards retired to the care of his sister, in Chichester, where death, in 1756,† came to his relief.

"After his return from France, the writer of this character paid him a visit at Islington, where he was waiting for his sister, whom he had directed to meet him: there was then nothing of disorder discernible in his mind by any but himself; but he had withdrawn from study, and travelled with no other book than an English Testament, such as children carry to the school; when his friend took it into his hand, out of curiosity, to see what companion a Man of Letters had chosen, 'I have but one book,' said Collins; 'but that is the best.'

"Such (says Dr. Johnson) was the fate of Collins, with whom I once delighted to converse, and whom I yet remember with tenderness.

He was visited at Chichester, in his last illness, by his learned friends, Dr. Warton and his brother; to whom he spoke with disapprobation of his Oriental Eclogues, as not sufficiently expressive

* In the "Poetical Calendar," a Collection of Poems by Fawkes and Woty, in several volumes; 1763, &c.—C.

Europ. Mag., Vol. LX, Sept, 1811,

† Query, 1759? corrected.—See *London* prefixed to Jones's *New Biographical Dictionary*, 6th edit. 1811.

of Asiatic manners, and called them his Irish Eclogues. He shewed them, at the same time, an Ode inscribed to Mr. John Hume, on the superstitions of the Highlands; which they thought superior to his other works, but which no search has yet found.*

His disorder was not alienation of mind, but general laxity and feebleness, a deficiency rather of his vital than his intellectual powers. What he spoke wanted neither judgment nor spirit; but a few minutes exhausted him, so that he was forced to rest upon the couch, till a short cessation restored his powers, and he was again able to talk with his former vigour.

The approaches of this dreadful malady he began to feel soon after his uncle's death: and, with the usual weakness of men so diseased, eagerly snatched that temporary relief with which the table and the bottle flatter and seduce. But his health continually declined, and he grew more and more burthensome to himself.

To what I have formerly said of his writings may be added, that his diction was often harsh, unskillfully laboured, and injudiciously selected. He affected the obsolete when it was not worthy of revival; and he puts his words out of the common order, seeming to think, with some later candidates for fame, that not to write prose is certainly to write poetry. His lines, commonly, are of slow motion, clogged and impeded with clusters of consonants. As men are often esteemed who cannot be loved, so the poetry of Collins may sometimes extort praise when it gives little pleasure.

Mr. Collins's first production is added here, from the "Poetical Calendar."

TO MISS AURELIA C.—R.

On her Weeping at her Sister's Wedding.

CEASE, fair Aurelia! cease to mourn;

Lament not Hannah's happy state;

You may be happy in your turn,

And seize the treasure you regret.

With Love united Hy men stands,

And softly whispers to your charms,

"Meet but your lover in my hands,

"You'll find your sister in his arms."

COMPLAINT OF MAT HASSOCK.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, S. C.—M—, 22d Sept. 1811.

I HAVE, been, for more than three years, a lay-servant of this large and beautiful parish-church. There are

a great number of us, and our duty is, or, rather, was, to support the congregation while kneeling to pay their devotions: but, alas! sir, I am fearful that, in a short time, our places will become *sinecures*; for, as the gentlemen *toll*, and the ladies *sit*, during THE PRAYER, it is very likely that we may be turned out of office. Now, as I am sure you will interest yourself in our behalf, I have ventured to make this appeal, in the hope that you will recommend us to the same consideration, use, and estimation, in which we were held by the ancestors of the present congregation.

I am, with great respect,

Your faithful servant,

MAT HASSOCK.

* * I have lately been well *stuffed*.

THE COMET.†

ALTHOUGH so many accounts have been given of the situation of the Comet, and so much theoretical matter relative to its size—substance—the pace it travels at—where it came from—where it is going to—and when it will visit us again—none of these sagacious and prophetic astronomers have informed the public, how they may most distinctly distinguish the form and features of this eccentric traveller; and a vulgar error has universally obtained, that a common opera-glass will afford the eye as much assistance as any telescope. This mistake has arisen from telescopes not being properly fitted up, with a sufficient variety of magnifying powers; for though comets are generally (and the present one is particularly so) enveloped in a veil of dense atmosphere, which defies the operation of *magnifying power*, yet may we avail ourselves of the *penetrating power* of a large glass with much advantage; and, with a proper Comet eye-piece, the larger the telescope the more readily and distinctly we shall discover the nucleus and its appendages. We have seen an eye-piece composed of two plano convex lenses with plane sides outwards, which exhibited the Comet very satisfactorily—it magnified just enough to allow the field of view to be large enough to exhibit the Comet, and its paraphernalia of light which accompanies it. We believe this eye-piece

† For the substance of this article we are indebted to the kindness of Dr. W. Kitchiner, of Camden Town.

* It is printed in the late Collection. R.

was made at Mr. Berge's, optician, Piccadilly; and as it is not only useful for shewing comets, but an agreeable addition to the telescope, for displaying ne-

bulae and clusters of stars, we recommend it to the notice of the astronomical world.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL:

LYCEUM (English Opera), Aug. 26.
—A new Musical Farce was produced, called "THE BOARDING-HOUSE; or, Five Hours at Brighton," written by a Mr. Samuel Beazley, jun. The characters were thus cast:

Admiral Culpepper.... Mr. PEARSON.
Alderman Contract.... Mr. WENZEL.
Contract, jun. Mr. OXBERRY.
Captain Belfast Mr. J. SMITH.
Spitterdash Mr. KNIGHT.
Peter Fidget Mr. LOVEGROVE.
Caroline Heartly..... Miss H. KELLY.
Caroline Wheatheaf .. Mrs. ORGER.

Alderman Contract, an avaricious old citizen, is desirous of marrying his rich ward, Caroline Heartly, to Christopher Contract, a near relation of his own, who has just arrived from the University; where, instead of studying the classics, his time has been consumed in learning the fashionable art of boxing. The young lady, however, has placed her affections on Captain Belfast, a dashing young soldier of fortune, who had rendered a most essential service to her uncle, Admiral Culpepper, who is supposed to have been lost at sea, but who makes his appearance, greatly to the mortification of old Contract, and, by his exertions, after overcoming a variety of difficulties, the lovers are made happy. Young Contract, thus defeated, becomes reconciled to Caroline Wheatheaf, a lady whom he had deserted, but who has followed him from Cambridge, and rekindles his almost extinct affection, by generously destroying a written promise of marriage, which had been procured from him by a trick of Caroline Heartly's.

This little piece possesses more incident than is to be found in the generality of modern farces; but, with the exception of young Contract, a boxing collegian, there is no attempt at novelty of character. The author, probably, recollecting the success with which the *driving mania* was ridiculed in the farce of *Hit or Miss*, considered that the rage for pugilism might, with equal propriety, be brought forward as a subject for laughter. The idea was just, but it has not been carried into effect with ability; and the pugilistic exertions of Mr. Oxberry, who sustained the character, produced considerable

dissatisfaction. The humour, of which the first act contains a considerable portion, is of the broadest kind, and kept the house in a roar of laughter. The second act is rather heavy. Still, however, many of the repartees are good, and called forth general plaudits.

The characters were well supported. —Mr. Lovegrove, as *Peter Fidget*, the master of a *boarding-house* at Brighton, was perfectly at home. He was all life, bustle, and activity; and was *encored* in a good comic song, detailing "the humours of Brighton."

The music, by Mr. Horn, is pretty. —The overture, although rather too serious for a piece of this description, evinces ability.

The farce went off with great *ecclat* — and was announced for a second representation amid general plaudits.

COVENT-GARDEN, Sept. 9. — This beautiful Theatre re opened for the season, with *Romeo and Juliet*, and *Harlequin and Asauclus*. The only alteration in the interior of the house is the addition of a private box at each extremity of the orchestra.

LYCEUM (English Opera) — A Comic Opera, in three acts, was performed for the first time, called "M. P.; or, THE BLUE STOCKING."

DRAMATIS PERSONE.

Sir Charles Canvas.... Mr. OXBERRY.
Captain Canvas Mr. HORN.
Henry de Rosier Mr. PHILLIPS.
Mr. Harrington Mr. RAYMOND.
Leatherhead Mr. LOVEGROVE.
Davy Mr. KNIGHT.
La Fosse Mr. WENZEL.
Lady Bub Blue Miss SPARKS.
Madam de Rosier Mrs. HAMILTON.
Miss Selwyn Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Miss Harrington Miss KELLY.
Susan Mrs. BLAND.

The Plot turns principally upon the benevolent agency of Mr. Harrington, who disguises himself as a pauper, that he may more effectually discover objects for his compassion. Sir Charles Canvas is the M. P. and enamoured with Miss Harrington, who is secretly beloved by Henry de Rosier, an emigrant of merit, engaged as a shopman to Leatherhead, who is the keeper of a library

at a watering-place. Sir Charles and Leatherhead are both excoimbs, though their foibles have a varied tendency: the first is a Member of Parliament, who is eternally playing upon the forms of the house; but we have had so many characters dramatized, of this description, that nearly all his senatorial jokes have been forestalled by former dramatists; and Leatherhead, the bookseller, is but a second edition of the Librarian, in the Musical Farce of *Three Hours at Brighton*. Lady Bab Blue is a literary woman of fashion, and a vestige of the *Bas Bleu* club, whose primary ambition consists in being imagined a philosopher in petticoats. It appears that she has composed a poem upon *Sal Ammonia*, which she offers to Leatherhead, as a primer; upon which an equivocal occurs that is not very probable in its stages, nor very satisfactory in the result. Madame de Rosier is the mother of Henry, and discovered in a state of wretchedness in a cottage, with her servant La Fosse, but from which she is relieved by Mr. Hartington; and, eventually, Sir Charles Canvass is compelled to relinquish his claims to his title and estate in favour of his elder brother, Captain Canvass, who is married to Miss Selwyn. In the same fortunate moment that his friend, Henry de Rosier, receives the fair hand of Miss Hartington, and all the parties remain happy, excepting Sir Charles and Leatherhead, who have rendered themselves unworthy of the regards of society.

This piece is the declared production of Mr. Moody, an Irish gentleman, who has, it is said, heretofore favoured the reading part of society in this empire, particularly our young ladies, with a series of amatory sonnets and songs (under the shelter of a *nom de guerre*), the spirit of which transcends *Gratia* as to incitement, and even the *Rassie Secundi* as to the force of descriptive expressions!

In the materials of his Opera there is nothing very new or interesting. Whatever merit the piece possesses, therefore, must be looked for in the filling-up and grouping of the characters.—The poetry of Mr. Moody is delightful; of the music, which is composed and selected by him, the principal characteristics are simplicity and sweetness. The characters were generally well supported.

A Mrs. HAMILTON, of some provincial celebrity, made her first appearance at this Theatre, in the part of *Madame de Rosier*, and was favourably received.

The Opera was announced for a second representation, without any material symptoms of opposition.

HAYMARKET.—The Comedy of The

Revoked Husband was performed, and a Mr. BRAY, from a provincial Theatre, sustained the part of *John Moody* with much effect, and received considerable applause.

HAYMARKET, Sept. 13.—A Mrs. MINOTON, from the Windsor Theatre, made her first appearance as *Sophia*, in *The Road to Ruin*. She played with spirit and feeling, and was well received.

16. The Proprietors of this Theatre gave public notice, that the Annual License had been extended to five months, being one month longer than the original grant. "In consequence, therefore, of this protraction, and in consideration of the declining season of the year, the Proprietors have agreed to venture on receiving Second Price; which their heavy expenses do not permit during the preceding months, when their competition with various other places of Summer amusement (whose attractions are then at the height) proves a most material drawback upon their profits; and when the length of the days, and the general heat and fineness of the weather, induce thousands of this metropolis to leave the town entirely, or to prefer numberless modes and places of entertainment, to the exhibitions of a London Theatre. To establish the receipt of Second Price without a certainty of loss, those prices are now adopted, which were taken on former and similar occasions: namely, when the house was hired by the Drury-lane and Covent garden managers; and when the Chief Proprietor here carried on the performances on his own account, for the greatest part of the winter, during the rebuilding of the late Drury-lane Theatre.—The only departure from those precedents will be, that the Second Price to the Pitt will be sixpence less.

"The following Prices to be received from this day, the 16th of September, to the 15th of October inclusive (when the Theatre will close), are most respectfully announced.

FIRST PRICE.		SECOND PRICE.	
Boxes.....	6s.	3s. 0d.
Pit.....	3s.	1s. 6d.
First Gallery..	2s.	1s. 0d.
Upper Gallery..	1s.	0s. 6d.

Second Price will be taken at that period of the night's entertainments, which is usual in other London Theatres."

There has not been a murmur of objection to the advance.

COVENT GARDEN, Sept. 17.—Mr. SEAW, from the Haymarket, made his entrée on these boards, as *Steady*, in *The Quaker*. His voice is melodious, and he sings with taste, without affectation. But as an actor, he seems to have much to learn.

18. Mrs. Siddons made her first appearance this season in the character of *Lady Macbeth*; her admirable performance in which, amply gratified every spectator. But we mention the circumstance chiefly, because her appearance was advertised in the bills, accompanied by an official annunciation, that she will retire from the stage at the termination of the season. We mention this circumstance, as every friend to the British Theatre will read it with poignant regret. Mr. Kemble's *Macbeth* was in the finest style of acting, and seemed to exceed his usual excellence.

LYCEUM (*English Opera*), Sept. 19.—The performances of this company closed with the usual valedictory address.

COVENT GARDEN, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Bishop, from the Lyceum, was introduced at this Theatre, as *Clara*, in *The Luenna*. Her talents are too well known to need farther notice in this place; but the same Opera brought forward a young North Briton; of the name of SINCLAIR, in the character of *Carlos*; being his first appearance on the stage. His voice is clear and harmonious; and if its compass be not very great, it boasts a flexibility which enables its possessor to get over the most difficult parts of his songs with apparent ease. His reception was most flattering; each of his songs being much applauded and loudly encored. But, while we readily acknowledge the merit of this Gentleman as a singer, we feel it our duty to observe, that we never remember seeing even a vocal performer on the stage, with fewer pretensions as an actor. Mr. Sinclair most zealously endeavours to improve himself in this respect.

HAYMARKET, Sept. 23.—A new farce, called "DARKNESS VISIBLE," the production of Mr. Theodore Edward Hook, was produced; the characters being thus represented:

Mr. Jenkins . . .	Mr. MUNNEY.
Frank	Mr. RUSSELL.
Seymour	Mr. GROVE.
Welford	Mr. ELLISTON.

Heartley	Mr. COOPER.
Bob	Mr. JONES.
Irish Haymakers	Messrs. NOBLE and FINE.
Harriet	Miss DE CAMPE.

Ned Welford, a dashing young man of fortune, is sent, by his father, to pay his court to the daughter of Old Seymour. He sends his servant Bob with a letter to the young lady's father, apprising him of his arrival, and his intention of waiting on him; when he suddenly beholds Harriet, the rich ward of Jerry Jenkins, an old auctioneer, with whom he falls in love. He pursues her to the house of her guardian, who intends himself to marry his ward, and, by stratagem, gains admittance—having induced Frank, the nephew of Jenkins, to believe that he is endeavouring to escape from the Bow-street officers, who are in pursuit of him, in consequence of his having killed his antagonist in a duel. Frank, who is represented as a complete cockney, locks him up in the room adjoining to Harriet's chamber; an interview takes place, an elopement is determined on, and Welford is permitted to depart by a private stair-case. In the mean time, Bob presents his master's letter to Old Seymour, who, suspecting him to be the emissary of Heartley, a favoured lover of his daughter, invites him into his house, which is next door to Jenkins's, and locks him up in the attic. In endeavouring to make his escape, he gets into Jenkins's house, and there receives a letter from Harriet, advising Welford of her intention to escape. Welford, who has got acquainted with Jenkins, under the name of Tomkins, acquaints him with the plan laid to carry off Harriet. He immediately takes measures to defeat the project; but, by the pectivity of Ned Welford, carries off the young lady, while Jenkins in the dark is severely handled by two Irish haymakers, whom he had engaged to oppose his arrival.

This piece possesses the primary recommendation of trifles of this nature, which is to make the audience laugh; and when that is effected, we should not, perhaps, be too squeamish as to the means by which it is brought about. *Welford* is a general lover, and *Bob* a loquacious and scheming servant. Their attempts to gain *Mr. Jenkins's* ward produce much bustle; some point, and abundance of merriment. The author, however, is greatly indebted to the successful exertions of Messrs. Munden, Elliston, and Jones.

It was given out for a second representation, with unanimous applause.

LYCEUM. The late Drury-lane company this evening commenced their winter campaign with *The clandestine Marriage* and *The Irishman in London*.

POETRY.

THE MISANTHROPE.

IN a lone hut, remote from public gaze,
Resides the Misanthrope of soul severe;
Devoid of converse, he consumes his days—
Eternal solitude to him is dear.

Here to his mind congenial is the scene;
Dark frowns the wood, the heath looks
drear and bleak,
Black dangerous pools, edg'd round with
rushes green,
The favourite place which mournful wil-
lows seek.

There, midst the ruins of yon abbey old;
Bask vipers venomous and foul to view;
From fens unwholesome rise dark vapours
cold,

Spreading o'er Nature's face a gloomy hue.
Within his hovel sullen silence dwells—
No voice, save the possessor's, strikes his
ear;

Kind salutation he, with scorn, repels,
And from his presence bids her disappear.

And if, perchance, the rustic poor he
meets,

When his lone dwelling he forsakes at
night,
With scowling eyes he rapidly retreats,
Seeks deeper shades, impervious to the
sight.

Man he beholds with dire malignant eye,
Imputes base motives to each gen'rous
deed;

Doubts, if deep sorrows e'er excite a sigh,
Or with true sympathy a bosom bleed.

Unfeeling wretch! he seeks not Mis'ry's
shed;

To Hunger's call he turns a deaf'n'd ear;
For, there, deep groaning on Affliction's
bed,

He feels no pity, sheds no tender tear.

To snatch from ignorance the rising race,
Source of dire crimes, which public peace
destroy;

And the young mind with knowledge fair
to grace,

No portion of his time, or thoughts, em-
ploy.

The virtues fair, that hover o'er the good,
Fly from the moody man who shuns
mankind;

Nurs'd in his breast, is passion's hateful
brood,

Hespotic rulers of the sickly mind.

How dead to feeling, blind to ev'ry charm,
That gives true dignity to man below!

Friendship's pure joys, and Love's endear-
ments warm.

To his stern breast impart no rapt'rous
glow.

Save beasts ferocious, who delight to dwell
In gloomy forests, from the blaze of day;
Save the lone spider, in her darksome cell,
Who sits malignant waiting for her prey;

Where is the creature that forsakes his kind,
Abandons all for solitary joys?

None save the Misanthrope, of senseless
mind,

This wretch, rebellious to his Maker's
laws;

Not all creation sparkling to the view;
The sun's refulgence, or the splendid
moon;

The flow'ret's vivid hues, surcharg'd with
dew;

Nor morn's fresh odours, could his breast
attune;

In vain for him would woodland minstrels
sing;

Each lovely shrub in vain its charms un-
fold;

In vain sweet incense playful zephyrs bring;
Vain all the beauties which the eyes
behold.

The woodbine arbour, and the green alcove;
The grove umbrageous, or the gay par-
terre;

The fertile vale, through which pure stream-
lets rove;

The hill majestic, tow'ring high in air,
Would light no transport in his rayless eyes,

Nor soft emotions to his soul convey;
The dark and gloomy, than bright halcyon
skies;

To his distemper'd mind more charms
display.

The feeling heart laments his stubborn pride,
That stern moroseness which controul'd
his breast;

These against kindness form'd a barrier
wide;

And kindred love eternally repress'd.

And now, in fancy, we behold him lie,
The tortur'd victim of disease and pain;

Without a friend to sooth th' heart-rending
sigh,

Forc'd from his presence by severe dis-
dain.

See Death approaches nearer to his bed;
Mark how those sighs excite his ghastly
smile;

Cold drops profusely falling from his head,
Denote how soon he'll grace the mon-
ster's pile.

Hark! that deep groan—the wretched
being's dead,—

Let Pity shroud his face from vulgar
gaze;

For o'er his corpse no filial tears are shed,
No friend bestows the monument of praise.

Morton-square. J. S.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
I HAVE taken the liberty to request the insertion of the following lines, in your widely circulated, and very entertaining Magazine, if you think them worthy of a place in it.

They are the genuine effusions of a Zetlandic youth, on reading (in Abercrombie's History of Scotland) the life of that justly renowned patriot and warrior, Sir William Wallace. A NORTHERN ISLANDER.

WALLACE'S EXCLAMATION,

When he found himself in the Power of those employed by EDWARD I. to take him by Fraud.

I AM taken! betray'd! ah! dire is my fate,
To be carried in fetters, like traitor or knave;

To be caught in a cave like a fox in a net,
Not die like a hero, and sleep with the brave.

Not conquer'd in combat or battle pitch'd fair,

Not vanquish'd by old Caledonia's foes,
But taken by bribery! ah, down drops a tear:

Perfidious friends, the worst of all foes,
Go then, base traitors! inglorious, and live
On your ill-earned gold, the wages of blood:

Regardless of death, for my country I grieve,

My few faithful followers, and Robert the good.

© Scotia, I mourn for the days that will come,

When the proud cruel tyrant thy cities will raze:

Thy sons forc'd to fly from wife, children, and home,

To lurk in the forest, the mountain, and maze.

For thy freedom I've fought; now my life's near an end!

But lo! through the mist of futurity, see

A race of stout heroes thy rights to defend,
And revenge on the tyrant the wrongs done to thee.

Caledonia, my land, an eternal farewell!
For thy glory I'll pray with my last parting breath;

And, true to thy cause, my heart's blood shall seal

My attachment to thee in the hour of my death.

Ye English, lead on; I go undisav'd;
Do not fancy your tortures can make me to rue;

You may promise and threaten, you may scorn and upbraid,

But know that I fear not your Edward nor you.

August 5th, 1811.

LIBERTY'S COAST;

A SONG,

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZGERALD, Esq. for August 12, 1811, and sung by Mr. DIGNUM, at Fauschall.

WHILE the SAILORS of ENGLAND command on the main,
And our SOLDIERS triumphant are honour'd in Spain,
Let us, who at home guard our children and wives,
Defend this bless'd ISLE at the risk of our lives!

For where is the spot which the sun ever saw,
So favour'd of Heaven, with freedom, by law?

Where each man may gather the harvest he sows,
And the house that he builds is his castle he knows!

If the tyrant should ever attempt to invade
This island so fam'd on the land and the wave,

We have hearts, and have hands, that would soon make him feel

How sharp is the point of the true British steel!

For though sometimes we quarrel at home for a feather,

Let the foe but appear,—he'd unite us together:

Then an end would be put to his pride and his boast,

And Oppression be shipwreck'd on Liberty's coast!

For as long as our shores shall be wash'd by the sea,

We will scorn to be slaves, and will die or live free!

Then join with me, Britons, and let us all sing,

Long life, and good health to THE PRINCE and THE KING!

ELOGY

To my Countrymen, who have sustained, and are sustaining, the War in Spain and Portugal.

THE lyrist now her blooming chaplets brings.

Who merits most?—'tis there a wreath she flings,

But 'mid the heroes that shall yet adorn
The historic page, for ages yet unborn,

Where may she signalize? where all demand

Laurels and myrtles from her lavish hand?
All hail! your country's glory, and its pride,

Ye who survive, and ye who bravely died:
Time, that bids all but fame and verse adieu!

Hail, heroes all! shall twine his wreaths for you!

And in that world, where souls sublim'd
from clay,
Sport 'mid the æther of eternal day,
May ye enjoy, what none may ever know,
Encumber'd with this pain-worn frame
below,

Bliss unalloy'd! your glorious course ye run
On earth,—like waters rushing 'fore the
sun,

(Disdainful of his fierce putrescent flame)
That check the tide, and ever are the same;
E'en as the Danube by Moldavia's side,
You pour'd along, and overwhelm'd the
tide,—

The tide of war!—there, where the cata-
racts pour

Their awful thunders on the list'ning shore,
August in ruin!—of resistless force,
Unaw'd by aught, ye held your mighty
course;

Or, like the Oronoque's univall'd urn,
That drowns the waves, and makes the sea
her throne;

Thy fame, fair Thames; and, awful Gar-
ronne's shine;

Thy mighty flood subdues the acrid brine
Of Biscay's roaring wave!—the waters
flow,

Bearing, like time, the gauds of life below;
Unbroken in your course, 'twas thus ye
ran,

Hail, heroes all!—united to a man!—
Beneath the evening's star, or fervid ray,
The gleam of brandish'd arms prolong the
day!

So says the Græce—Balgovan! not to thee,
Be this the meed of well-earn'd victory.
Humanity has added to the fame
With which my tribute greets thy honour'd
name;

All, all I hail, for individual praise
Were but a niggard's partial branch of
bays,

Hail, heroes all!—the lyrist gives her song
Exulting—so your column's pour'd along,
'Tis the soul's tribute, and the tears that
flow,

Horn of luxurious joy, are kin to woe.

Time, that bids all but fame and verse adieu!
Hail, heroes all! shall twine his wreaths
for you.

Your fame shall live while time on earth
may stay,

Till Homer's peerless page is swept away;
Myriads unborn shall read where honour
reign'd,

Where man so ably, nobly maintain'd
His state;—while war may rouse the daring
soul,

Or Love's soft lute the gentle heart controul,
—Shall live,—while with the moon the
tide shall flow,

Or truth he lov'd above, or priz'd below;
Time, that bids all but worth and verse
adieu,

Hail, heroes all! shall twine his wreaths
for you!

Such is your fame!—Immortal heroes all!
While Heaven sustains this fair terrestrial
ball,
That fame shall soar when all beside shall
fall!

CATHARINE BAYLEY.

August, 1811.

On visiting the Residence of the late Mr.
DELL, at Sturry, near Canterbury.

I've seen the silent calm abode;
I've view'd the fairy cell;
With thoughtful step the floors I trode,
Made sacred once by Dell,

Within that rustic lone retreat,
Amidst those verdant bowers,
The Muses found a favourite seat
To cheer the gloomy hours.

The trees his hands were wont to rear,
With reverence did I view:
And check'd the soft, the rising tear
Which seem'd to genius due,

A pensive, low, desponding strain,
His plaintive lays inspire:
Alas! some keen corroding pain
Might damp th' æsthetic fire.

Tho' wayward fortune prov'd unkind!
And health + her aid deny'd;
Yet bounteous nature to his mind
A liberal boon supply'd.

Lambeth, Sept. 6, 1811.

A. B.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. LVII.

The Sisters.

TWO sisters were, in heart and mind,
So very differently inclin'd,
That one found out, in man's intent,
More than was either said or meant;
While t'other, all simplicity,
Allowance made from charity.

These girls were listening to some rakes,
Who utter'd, wilfully, mistakes;
And now and then from truth would wander,
With something like a double entendre;
And thus, to make them blush, went on,
To raise a laugh.—When they were gone,
The sisters, to extend their throats,
Were differently comparing notes:
“Did you e'er hear,” cried out the prude,
“Any young fellows half so rude?”
“How so,” cried t'other, “they were gay,
But rude, oh no; what did they say?”
“Enough the virtuous mind to shock;
Of decency they made a mock;
And when, as they, with grossness, painted
Some things, I thought I should have faint’d.”
“Well,” cried the other, “that might be;
But all these things I could not see,
And, really, sister, in no view
Did I hear ought to alarm—did you?”

BADINE.

* Some poems of his were inserted in the
European Magazine for 1799, &c. signed
“Rusticus, Cottage of Mon Repos.”

+ Mr. Dell was an invalid for many
years.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND
IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JULY 1.

THE Amendments made by the Commons to the Irish Insolvent Debtors' Bill were agreed to; but, on the consideration of the English Insolvent Debtors' Bill, the clause extending relief to persons imprisoned for debt in the Isle of Man was objected to by Lord Redesdale, and thrown out, to which the Commons, at a conference in the Painted Chamber, agreed.

2. The Resolution of the Committee of Privileges relative to the Berkeley Peerage, that the claimant had not made good his claim, was taken into consideration; and, on the motion of the Lord Chancellor, was agreed to without a dissenting voice. It was likewise agreed, that a copy of the evidence should be laid before the Prince Regent, "in order that his Royal Highness may be enabled to determine whether any measure should be directed by his Royal Highness with respect to what appeared in such evidence."

GUINEAS AND BANK-NOTES.

Earl Stanhope moved the second reading of his Bill for preventing guineas, &c. from being received for more than 21s. &c. respectively, and for preventing Bank-notes from being received for less than the sums expressed in them. Ministers had objected to the Bill, as conceiving that the example would not be followed; he had since received several letters, proving the contrary. One person wrote, that his landlord had determined to follow Lord K.'s example. Another stated a recent transaction in Hampshire, where a man bought an estate for 400*l.* and paid down 100*l.* deposit; and afterwards fitted up a house, and other buildings, at the expence of several hundred pounds. When the time of payment came, the vendor desired to have his money in specie. The buyer could not get guineas, and Notes were refused by the vendor, who would have his payment in guineas, or his land back again. He was now trying to raise money by mortgage on the premises; the only consolation left him, was an intimation from a friend of the vendor's, that he could inform him where he might obtain the guineas he wanted by paying 27*s.* a-piece for them. The Noble Lord also instanced the case of a Lady, who had determined to take nothing but gold in payment; and of a gentleman, who having 800 guineas by him, refused to part with any, alleging he could get 26*s.* for each of them.

Lord King, after complaining of the clamour which had been raised against him, for the notice to his tenants in Ireland, maintained that his conduct had been strictly

conformable to all the principles of justice and equity, as well as to the law of the land. He had thought it a duty he owed to himself to make a stand in defence of his property, from that constantly progressive depreciation of the currency, which proceeded from the conduct of the Bank of England, and their being protected by the Legislature from the necessity of paying their notes in specie. The cases in which he refused to take Bank-notes at their nominal value were old contracts, or made, at least, three years ago. After a variety of observations on the danger of overturning the foundations of the legal currency of the country, he concluded by moving, that the Bill be rejected.

Lord Bathurst admitted, that the Noble Lord had defended his conduct in a very able manner; but thought, that if the measure had been adopted to force the question of the depreciation of Bank Paper upon the consideration of Government, it should have been earlier resorted to.

Lord Holland deprecated the making the Bank Note a legal tender, which would be the effect of this Bill.

The Earl of Ross denied that Bank Paper was depreciated; and begged to ask those Noble Lords who justified the exacting of rent in specie from the tenantry in Ireland, or had done so, whether they had discharged all their pecuniary contracts in the same way. Had they paid their debts in Bank-notes according to the depreciation standard at which alone they consented to take their rent from their tenantry; and if they had not done so, with what modesty and justice could they exact such a payment from their tenantry.

Lords Lauderdale and Grenville urged the injustice of the House thus interfering in the private actions of any individuals; and the latter pointedly adverted to the silence of Ministers, and their refusing to meet the question of Bank Paper being depreciated; and concluded with declaring them unable to direct the Councils of the Country.

Lords Redesdale and Liverpool said a few words in support of the Bill.

Lord Stanhope said, he was certain that money payments could not be resumed by the Bank, there being no gold in the country; he incidentally informed the House, that he had discovered a mode by which millions of Bank Notes might be printed, all of which should be proofs, and by which forgery should be avoided. He had to thank his friends for their opposition to his Bill, which had done more than he could have expected, by rendering Ministers favourable

F f

to it.—After a division, when the numbers were 36 to 12, the Bill was read a second time.

4. The House met in a Committee of Privileges on the Banbury Peerage cause, in which the Judges delivered their opinions on a question that had been referred to them. Their answer, in substance, was, that the presumption of the legitimacy could only be resisted by proofs of the non-access. The further proceedings were, subsequently, postponed till the next Sessions.

On the order of the day for going into a Committee on Lord Stanhope's Bill, some discussion arose as to its principle.

The Marquis of Lansdowne contended, that it went to enact measures which had, in other places, always produced the most calamitous effects.

Lord Stanhope said, that, unless the Bill passed, a landlord and a public creditor would not be on equal grounds: if each was entitled to receive 100*l.* the former, by insisting on being paid in gold, would receive 120*l.* He would not object to a clause for limiting the issue of Bank Notes to their present amount during the operation of the Bill: still this was but a preparatory measure to the adoption of the book-entry system.

Earl Grey declared Lord King to be a most humane landlord; insisted, that Bank Paper was depreciated; and quoted the late Mr. Pitt as discountenancing the idea of making Bank Notes a legal tender.

Lord Westmoreland defended the conduct of Ministers with respect to this Bill; and commented upon the patriotism of those who sought to pay their own debts in a currency which, they said, was depreciated, but of requiring all those who owed them anything to pay them in a different manner.

Lords Lauderdale, Ross, Holland, and Eldon, made a few observations; after which a clause, limiting the duration of the Bill to the 25th March, was adopted.

5. The Report of the Committee on Earl Stanhope's Bill was brought up; when the Earl of Liverpool proposed several verbal amendments, which were agreed to.

The Earl of Liverpool moved an additional clause, that the provisions of this Act should not extend to Ireland, on account of the difference prevailing there between money and paper prices, which was likewise agreed to.

8. Lord Holland hoped that the new Marshalsea prison would be of larger dimensions than the old one; and that a certain ration of food would be allowed to each prisoner, instead of a quantity to the whole; if these suggestions were not attended to, he should, early next Session, call the attention of their Lordships to the subject.

On the third reading of Lord Stanhope's Bank Notes Bill, a long discussion ensued; Lord Grosvenor, King, Grenville, Grey, and Lauderdale, spoke against the Bill, which,

they contended, would not prevent the depreciation of Bank-notes, nor prevent there being two prices for commodities; one in paper, and the other in gold.

The Lord Chancellor said, that, unless the Bill passed, not only the farmer would suffer, but likewise the public creditor, who was compelled to receive his dividends in Bank-notes.

Lords Stanhope, Harrowby, Liverpool, and Morton, spoke shortly in support of the Bill, the third reading of which was ultimately carried by 43 to 26.

12. Earl Stanhope, after adverting to the Bill he had introduced, which he considered only as a preliminary measure, read fourteen Resolutions, in which he proposed that we should not, in future, look to gold only as a legal medium of circulation, but obtain a new mode of legal tender, by authorizing the Bank to open certain branches in various parts of the country, and in the metropolis, where books of entry and transfer should be regularly kept. Farther, that a maximum should be enacted respecting the amount and extent of the issue of Bank-notes.

The Resolutions were laid on the table, and, at the suggestion of Lord Lauderdale, the debate deferred till Tuesday next.

16. The order of the day for resuming the adjourned debate on Lord Stanhope's 14 Resolutions being read, his Lordship addressed the House at considerable length, urging the necessity of a permanent legal tender, which Bank-notes never could be, on account of the practicability of their being forged; and strenuously recommending his plan of book-entries, which was no impracticable theory, but had been adopted, with success, in Hamburgh and Holland, and had been begun and acted upon by individual bankers in the West of England. His Lordship concluded by moving, that the Resolutions be printed.

Lord Liverpool had no objection to the Resolutions being printed, but wished to be understood as not lending them the least authority or sanction.

Lord Lauderdale reprobated the Resolutions, as being full of mischievous sentiments; and insisted, that the making of Bank-notes a legal tender would affect the price of all the necessities of life. A maximum must ultimately be established. He could even prove, that two prices had already obtained in the city, and that securities in the three per cents. were sold out at 57 in gold, and 64 in paper. The motion was then put, and carried.

22. The Militia Interchange Amendment Bill was read a third time.

The amendments made by the Commons to the Bank-notes Bill having been read, and agreed to, Lord Liverpool moved that a message be sent to the Commons informing them thereof.

Lord Lauderdale attributed the adoption of the Bill by Ministers not to the notice

given by Lord King, but to the decision of the Judges in the case of *De Yoncke*; and was of opinion, that the real object of the Bill, as altered by Ministers, was to give redress (if he might use the term upon this subject) against the decision of the Judges. His Lordship, after some further observations, concluded by declaring, that, with proper management, the Bank might be enabled to pay in specie in a much shorter time than was generally supposed.

The Earl of Liverpool, in reply to the Noble Lord's statement, of the value of the gold coin of this country, said, that it was not to be estimated according to its weight in gold, but according to the value fixed upon it by the reigning sovereign of the country.

Earl Stanhope supported all the former opinions he had delivered. The Noble Lords had not followed the example of Lord King, lest they should be exposed to the execration of the country. He believed that the Noble Lord was not educated at the University of Oxford, or he must have heard of John Kiel's broad hint. It was this: A person visiting John, whose company was disagreeable, received a hint to that effect: he did not take it. "What did you do then?" says a friend to John? "Why I kicked him down stairs." This, it must be confessed, was a broad hint. He hopped his friend, Lord King, would take it, and render further measures unnecessary.—The message was then agreed to.

24. The Lord Chancellor read a letter from Lord Wellington, stating the communication of the thanks of the House to Marshal Beresford, &c. for the victory at *Albuera*; and also read one from Sir W. Beresford, expressing his high sense of the honour thus conferred.

The Lord Chancellor then stated, that two Commissions had been issued under the Great Seal; the one for giving the Royal Assent to certain Bills, and the other for the prorogation of Parliament by commission, it not being convenient for the Prince Regent to be personally present. The Royal Assent was then given to the Bank Notes and the Militia Interchange Amendment Bills; after which, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Camden, Earl Westmoreland, and the Earl of Aylesford, having taken their seats as Lords Commissioners, and the Speaker and several Members of the House of Commons being at the Bar, the Lord Chancellor delivered the following speech:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has commanded us to signify to you the satisfaction with which he finds himself enabled to relieve you from your attendance in Parliament, after the long and laborious duties of the Session. We are particularly directed to express his approbation of the wisdom and firmness which you have mani-

festated in enabling his Royal Highness to continue the exertions of this country in the cause of our Allies, and to prosecute the War with increased activity and vigour. Your determined perseverance in a system of liberal aid to the brave and loyal Nations of the Peninsula, has progressively augmented their means and spirit of resistance, while the humane attention which you have paid to the sufferings of the inhabitants of Portugal, under the unexampled cruelty of the enemy, has confirmed the alliance by new ties of affection, and cannot fail to inspire additional zeal and animation in the maintenance of the common cause. His Royal Highness especially commands us to declare his cordial concurrence in the measures which you have adopted for improving the internal security and military resources of the United Kingdom. For these important purposes you have wisely provided, by establishing a system for the annual supply of the Regular Army, and for the interchange of the Militias of Great Britain and Ireland; and his Royal Highness has the satisfaction of informing you, that the voluntary zeal which has already been manifested upon this occasion has enabled him to give immediate operation to an arrangement by which the union and mutual interests of Great Britain and Ireland may be more effectually cemented and improved.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"His Royal Highness commands us to thank you, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, for the liberal Supplies which you have furnished for every branch of the public service. His Royal Highness has seen, with pleasure, the readiness with which you have applied the separate means of Great Britain to the financial relief of Ireland at the present moment; and derives much satisfaction from perceiving that you have been able to accomplish this object with so little additional burthen upon the resources of this part of the United Kingdom. The manner in which you have taken into consideration the condition of the Irish Revenue has met with his Royal Highness's approbation; and his Royal Highness commands us to add, that he looks with confidence to the advantage which may be derived from the attention of Parliament having been given to this important subject.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"His Royal Highness commands us to congratulate you upon the reduction of the Island of Mauritius. This last and most important colony of France has been obtained with inconsiderable loss, and its acquisition must materially contribute to the security of the British commerce and possessions in that quarter of the world. The successes which have crowned his Majesty's arms during the present campaign, under the distinguished command of Lieutenant-general Lord Viscount Wellington, are most important to the interests, and glorious to

the character, of the country. His Royal Highness warmly participates in all the sentiments which have been excited by those successes, and concurs in the just applause which you have bestowed upon the skill, prudence, and intrepidity, so conspicuously displayed in obtaining them. It affords the greatest satisfaction to his Royal Highness to reflect that, should it please Divine Providence to restore his Majesty to the ardent prayers and wishes of his Royal Highness and of his Majesty's People, his Royal Highness will be enabled to lay before his Majesty, in the history of these great achievements of our British Arms throughout a series of systematic operations, so satisfactory a proof that the national interest and the glory of the British Name have been successfully maintained while his Royal Highness has con-

ducted the Government of the United Kingdom."

Then a Commission for proroguing the Parliament was read. After which the Lord Chancellor said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,
"By virtue of the Commission under the Great Seal, to us and other Lords directed, and now read, we do, in obedience to the Commands of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty, prorogue this Parliament to Thursday, the twenty-second day of August next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the twenty-second day of August next."

The Commons withdrew from the Bar, and the Lords Commissioners retired from the House.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JULY 1.

APETITION from Mr. Merryweather, the gaoler of Lincoln, was presented, rebutting the assertion that he had treated Mr. Finerty with undue severity, and playing inquiry into his conduct.

Mr. Maunier Sutton explained, that the soldier alluded to by an Hon. Baronet (Sir E. Burdett) on a former night, as having cut his throat at the depot in the Isle of Wight, was a volunteer of suspicious character, who, having contrived to draw all his bounty, had, with three others, attempted to desert; but, being taken and tried, made an attempt upon his life before he knew the sentence of the Court-martial.

DOCTRINE OF ASSASSINATION.

Mr. Whitbread said, that he was desirous of enabling a Right Hon. Gentleman opposite (Mr. Perceval), to disavow the doctrine, that the assassin's knife ought to be used against the life of the individual now at the head of the French Government. While he felt shame for the press that could recommend such horrible doctrines, he likewise entertained serious apprehensions for the welfare of our own Royal Family, if ever such doctrines should be attempted to be put in practice. Those public writers who held up the examples of antiquity, should have recollected, that the Christian era had since taken place, and that it was no longer an eye for an eye, or a tooth for a tooth. He would ask, where even the deed was perpetrated, had it led to the attainment of the object it was intended to promote? He would ask them whether, by the assassination of Cæsar, the liberties of Rome were restored? and where the doctrine once established, was the security that the pontard might not be raised against the most innocent and meritorious. The Hon. Gentleman, after remarking, that if the invasion of an unoffending country would justify such an attempt, might not a Norwegian, or a subject of Tippoo Sultan, raise his hand against the plannets of those expeditions.

He concluded by remarking, that if the life of the individual in question was in the hands of an over-ruling Providence, and if, for purposes inscrutable to the short-sightedness of man, he had been raised up to his present formidable eminence, vain would be the efforts to counteract the dispensations of Providence.

Mr. Perceval distinctly and unequivocally disclaimed the doctrine alluded to; and whilst he coincided in the sentiment, that we were in the hands of an over-ruling Providence, he must guard the imagination against any sentiment, that even though this individual may have been raised for purposes inscrutable, whilst he continues his career by violence and injustice, it is not still our duty to resist him in that career.

Mr. Whitbread declared, that it was his opinion, that, as a duty both to God and man, we were bound to resist Buonaparte by all the means of legitimate warfare.

9. A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had passed a Bill to prevent the giving more for guineas than 21s. or less for Bank-notes than the sums expressed in them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he did not, at first, think parliamentary interference necessary on the subject, conceiving that, as the conduct of the Noble Lord (King) and no precedent for the last fourteen years, except in the practices of Jew pedlars and smugglers, some of his Noble Friends would have persuaded him to dissent; but when, instead of this, he found so many individuals of great authority, not only defending, but applauding and panegyrizing, the conduct of the Noble Lord—individuals who claimed for themselves and their friends a monopoly of all the virtue, talents, abilities, and statesman-like qualities in the nation, his opinion was entirely changed. He did not deny that it might be necessary to follow up the present measure by making Bank-notes a legal tender. The present Bill, which he should move might be

read a first time, contained three clauses: the first two merely stated the law, that gold coin should not pass for more than its denominated value, nor bank-notes for less than their expressed value; the third clause relates to distress, and was intended to give to the property of the tenant the same exemption from seizure upon tendering bank-notes, which was enjoyed in freedom from arrest by the debtor's person.

Messrs. Abercrombie, Whitbread, Tierney, and Sir F. Burdett, opposed the Bill; which was supported by Messrs. Baring, Manning, and Sir C. Burrell.

Mr. Creevey objected to the Bank Directors and Proprietors, about forty of whom were in the House, voting on the question.

The Bill was then read a first time, the numbers being 64 to 19; and the second reading fixed for Monday next, when Mr. Perceval gave notice that he should propose a penal clause.

Mr. Tierney's motion for calling over the House on Monday was negatived by 62 to 20.

15. On the second reading of the Gold Coin Bill being moved, Mr. Eden spoke against it, and observed, in answer to those who asked whether Lord King paid in the proportion of his exaction, that he did, and that for an annuity of 1000*l.* he paid 1200*l.* in the depreciated paper currency.

Mr. Calcraft would not admit that there was any comparison between French assignats and Bank-notes: 130 millions of the former were issued in one year, and the utmost extent of the Bank of England issues was 23 millions. He should support the Bill, though he felt pain in differing from those with whom he generally acted. He attributed Lord King's conduct to literary pride; for having written much, and finding it had no effect, he had determined on illustrating his own doctrines, and thus the Peer was merged in the writer.

Mr. Brougham contended, that, by the provisions of the Bill not being extended to Ireland, it would not prevent the traffic in guineas; any one, who can get them, may send them to Ireland, where he will get a real, and not a nominal, value for them; and by sending from thence Bills drawn on this country at certain rates of exchange, he would make as much by them as if he purchased Bank-notes here at their depreciated price.

Messrs. Perceval, Milne, Rose, H. Thornton, J. Smith, and Lord Castlereagh, supported the Bill; which was opposed by Sir T. Barton, Lord Folkestone, Messrs. Tierney, Herbert, Marryatt, Banks, and Creevey. On a division, the second reading was carried by 133 to 85.

17. Lord Cochrane made his promised motion relative to the management of the Prize Courts. His Lordship stated, that the heavy expenses to which sailors were subject in the

Admiralty Courts, deterred many of our Naval Officers from capturing neutral vessels, or even cutting off the small French coasting vessels. He then moved for some papers on the subject.

Messrs. Perceval, Rose, Stephens, the Attorney-general, and Sir W. Scott, saw no grounds for the motion. The latter Gentleman said, had he been apprized of any guilty practice in his Court, such as bribes to the clerks of the Proctor's office to do their duty, he should, certainly, have corrected them.

Messrs. P. Moore and W. Smith thought a Committee ought to be granted to the Noble Lord.—The motion was then negatived.

A short discussion then ensued on Mr. Creevey's motion, for excluding the Bank Proprietors from voting on the Gold Coin Bill.—Messrs. Long, Dent, Banks, Perceval, and Rose, spoke against the motion; and Messrs. Abercrombie, P. Moore, and Lord Folkestone, in support of it.

Mr. Banks complained of the bad manner in which the 3*s.* pieces were executed, which he conceived a disgrace to the arts of this country.

Mr. Manning, in reply to a question from Mr. Brougham as to their intrinsic value, stated them to be worth 2*s.* 9*d.*

Mr. Creevey's motion was ultimately negatived by 75 to 11.

18. Lord Cochrane entered into a statement of the abuses in the Prize Court at Malta, and gave a detail of his arrest and imprisonment in that Island by order of Judge Sewell, on suspicion of having taken away a table of fees. His Lordship said, that his visit to that Island was in consequence of receiving the opinion of Sir V. Gibbs, Sir T. Plumer, and other Crown Officers, who stated, that if he had been charged too much by the Proctor at Malta, in procuring the condemnation of a vessel, the Judge of the Admiralty Court there could give him redress. He was, however, unable to obtain it there; and he had since learnt, that the Judge and the Marshal of the Court, who was also a Proctor, at the same time, contrary to law, were out of the jurisdiction of the English Courts. He wished to know if this was a breach of privilege.

The Speaker said, the process of the House could only be executed by its own officers, and he never knew an instance of an officer going beyond seas to execute one. The Noble Lord had admitted that he was committed for a contempt of the Admiralty Court, which could not be considered as a breach of privilege.—Lord Cochrane's motion for a Committee was then negatived.

GAGGING.

Mr. Brougham, in moving for the production of the minutes of a Naval Court-Martial, held on Lieutenant Richards, of the Dart guard-ship, in Carlisle-bay; Bar-

badoes, stated, that a seaman of that ship was under confinement for very bad conduct; and having, while undergoing it, behaved indecorously, and disturbed Lieutenant Richards, who was then on duty, he went up to him, and gagged him, by forcing a large piece of iron into his mouth, and fastening it by a bandage round his head, his hands at the same time being tied behind his back. In this state the man was left without any sentinel placed over him, and the Officer went on shore: some hours after, he was found dead, having apparently been suffocated. The officer had been tried by a Court Martial, and dismissed the service. The Hon. Gentleman then stated another instance of barbarity in a Naval Captain, who, having flogged many of his crew with great severity, one man declared, that, sooner than be flogged again, he would leap overboard. The Captain, hearing this, said, he would try him, and, having ordered him to undergo a castigation, the man leaped overboard. The vessel was, at that time, under an easy press of sail, and there was a general cry to lower a boat; but the Captain would not suffer it, saying, "If he prefer that ship to my ship, he is welcome to sail in it." Accordingly, no attempt was made to save the unfortunate man, who was drowned.

Mr. Yorke said, that Lieutenant Richards had been tried for the murder of the seaman belonging to the *Jart*, who was drunken and dishonest, and who had blasphemed both God and his King; but it appeared that he died of intoxication. Notwithstanding, Lieutenant Richards had been dismissed the service.

On the motion of Mr. Perceval, the charge and sentence of the Court Martial, instead of the minutes, was then ordered.

A Copy of the Declaration of the Queen's Council respecting the state of his Majesty's health, was laid upon the table.

19. After a discussion, in which Messrs. G. Johnson, Tierney, Pattison, Western, Rose, Wilberforce, Taylor, Herbert, P. Moore, Sheridan, Baring, Tierney, Sir F. Burdett, and Lords Cochrane and Castlereagh, participated, the third reading of the *Circulating Medium Bill* was carried, on a division, by 95 to 20.—Subsequently, Mr. Brougham proposed six Resolutions, which were all negatived.

22. A letter from Lord Wellington was read, briefly stating, that he had, in obedience to the instructions of the House, communicated their Resolutions to the Officers and Soldiers who won the battle of Albuera. That Sir W. Beresford acknowledged the flattering honours thus conferred on him, had signified the same to the allies, and begged to assure the House, that the Officers and troops, with himself, felt such a flattering distinction to be the best remuneration for past services, and the most powerful incentive to future exertion.

Lord Cochrane gave notice, that he would, early next Session, call the attention of the House to the profligate manner in which the war was conducted; and likewise move for a Secret Committee to consider if the military force of the country could not be more effectually employed against the enemy, at the same time reducing that branch of the public service from 16 to 10 millions.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUGUST 17.

THIS Gazette contains a copy of a despatch from Sir C. Cotton, with enclosures from Captain Adams, of the *Invincible*; Captain Codrington, of the *Blake*; and Lieutenant-Colonel Green. They detail the operations in Catalonia up to the 1st of June; and give some interesting, but melancholy, details of the siege of Tarragona. Captain Adams states, in his despatch, that when it was intended to substitute the regiment of Almeida for that of Ibezia, which had hitherto been in that fort, the enemy found means to mingle himself with that regiment, and got possession of the Olive, without firing a shot, making 900 prisoners. Lieutenant Colonel Green mentions, that the small advanced work on the sea beach, called the *Francoli*, was destroyed in four hours by the batteries thrown up in the night of the 6th. The conduct of the Spanish troops, on this occasion, is highly commended: all the men

who occupied the *Francoli*, to the amount of about 145, being either killed or wounded, and the officer in command having left the fort the last person. The enemy afterwards made several attempts to carry the works which protect the communication between the sea and the town; but, by the vigilance and bravery of Brig. Sarsfield, were repulsed with considerable loss; and, in one instance, though the enemy had rallied three times, he was completely defeated in his object. The third is from Captain Codrington, of the *Blake*, and relates to the succours conveyed into Tarragona, by the *Invincible* and *Blake*, consisting of 4000 men, and a considerable quantity of powder, ball-cartridge, &c. Captain Codrington, of the *Blake*, says, that the French were carrying on the works near the *Fuente de la batería*, from which they would have been enabled to breach the wall of the town. In the mean-time, they were destroying the custom-house, the large

stores, and all the building of the Puerto. The exertion and ability of the French, in besieging this place, he believes never to have been exceeded.

Blake, off Tarragona, June 29, 1811.

SIR,

Yesterday morning, at dawn of day, the French opened their fire upon the town: about half past five in the afternoon, a breach was made in the works, and the place carried by assault immediately afterwards. From the rapidity with which they entered, I fear they met with but little opposition; and, upon the Barcelona side, a general panic took place. Those already without the walls stripped, and endeavoured to swim off to the shipping, while those within were seen sliding down the face of the batteries; each party thus equally endangering their lives, more than they would have done by a firm resistance to the enemy. A large mass of people, some with muskets and some without, then pressed forward along the road, suffering themselves to be fired upon by about twenty French, who continued running beside them at only a few yards distance. At length, they were stopped entirely by a volley of fire from one small party of the enemy, who had entrenched themselves at a turn of the road, supported by a second, a little higher up, who opened a masked battery of two field-pieces. A horrible butchery then ensued; and, shortly afterwards, the remainder of these poor wretches, amounting to above 3000, tamely submitted to be led away prisoners by less than as many hundred French. The launches and gun-boats went from the ships the instant the enemy were observed, by the Invincible, (which lay to the westward) to be collecting in their trenches; and yet, so rapid was their success, that the whole was over before we could open our fire with effect. All the boats of the squadron and transports were sent to assist those who were swimming, or concealed under the rocks; and, notwithstanding a heavy fire of musketry and field-pieces, which was warmly and successfully returned by the launches and gun boats, from 500 to 600 were then brought off to the shipping, many of them badly wounded. I cannot conclude my history of our operations at Tarragona, without assuring you, that the zeal and exertion of those under my command, in every branch of the various services which have fallen to their lot, has been carried far beyond the mere dictates of duty. The Invincible and Centaur have remained with me the whole time immediately off Tarragona, and Captains Adam, White, and myself, have passed most nights in our gigs, carrying on such operations under cover of the dark as could not have been successfully employed in the sight of the enemy; I do not mean as to mere danger, for the boats

have been assailed with shots and shells both night and day, even during the time of their taking off the women and children, as well as the wounded, without being, in the smallest degree, diverted from their purpose. It is impossible to detail, in a letter, all that has passed during this short, but tragic period. But humanity has given increased excitement to our exertions; and the bodily powers of Captain Adam have enabled him, perhaps, to push to greater extent that desire to relieve distress which we have all pastaken in common. Our own ships, as well as the transports, have been the receptacles of the miserable objects which saw no shelter but in the English squadron; and you will see, by the orders which I have found it necessary to give, that we have been called upon to clothe the naked, and feed the starving, beyond the regular rules of our service. Our boats have suffered occasionally from the shot of the enemy, as well as from the rocks from which they have embarked the people: amongst others, the barge of the Blake, which however I was so fortunate as to recover, after being swamped and overset, in consequence of a shot passing through both her sides, with the loss of only one woman and child killed out of twelve, which were then on board, in addition to her crew. But the only casualty of importance which has happened in the squadron, is that which befell the Centaur's launch, on the evening of the 28th; and I beg to refer you, particularly, to the observations of Captain White, respecting Lieutenant Ashworthy, whose conduct and whose misfortune entitle him to every consideration. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EDWARD CODRINGTON.

Captain Codrington further states, that he had received intelligence that Gen. Contreras was wounded and made prisoner, and that the General personally distinguished himself; that the Governor (Gonzalez), with a handful of men, defended himself to the last, and was bayoneted to death in the square near his house; that man, woman, and child were put to the sword upon the French first entering the town, and afterwards all those found in uniform, or with arms in their houses; and that many of the women, and young girls of ten years old, were treated in the most inhuman way; and that after the soldiers had satisfied their lust, many of them, it was reported, were thrown into the flames, together with the badly wounded Spaniards: 1000 men had been left to destroy the works; the whole city was burnt to ashes, or would be so, as the houses were all set fire to; the only chance in their favour was the calm weather and the sudden march of the French, by which some houses might escape.

Two general memorandums of Captain Codrington here follow. They direct, that, in consequence of Tarragona having been

taken by assault, by which numbers of the troops, with many of the inhabitants and their families, are reduced to distress, and quite naked; the different ships, on board which they are, shall supply them with such necessary articles of clothing as decency and humanity require, and also subsistence.

The Centaur had, on the 28th, two seamen killed; Lieutenant Ashworth, a Quarter-master, and a seaman wounded. Captain White says, "To the above return, I beg leave to add, that Lieutenant Ashworth's excellent character and conduct make me feel most sincerely for his present sufferings; and, that there is great room to apprehend the dangerous wound he has received in the knee joint by a cannon-shot, may render amputation necessary. In the present state of his wound, a stiff joint is the most probable cure to be expected;"—[Lieutenant Ashworth is since dead.]

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 23.

Despatches have been received at the Office of the Earl of Liverpool, addressed to his Lordship, from General Viscount Wellington, of which the following are Extracts:

Extract of a Despatch from General Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Portugalgre, 25th July, 1811.

The enemy's cavalry left Merida on the morning of the 17th. The enemy have since continued their march upon Almaraz; and, on the 20th, one division of infantry had arrived at Placentia. On the same day, Marshal Marmont was at Almaraz, and other divisions had marched from Truxillo in the same direction. One division of infantry, and some cavalry, still remained at Truxillo, according to the last accounts. There is nothing new in the north. Joseph Buonaparte was at Valladolid on the 10th; and proceeded, on the 12th, on his journey towards Madrid.

Extract of a Despatch from General Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Castello Branco, August 1, 1811.

I have moved the whole army to their left. I propose that they shall take up their cantonments in Lower Beira instead of Alentejo. The army of Portugal remain in the position which I informed your Lordship that they occupied, in my despatch of the 25th July, excepting that the division at Placentia has extended through the mountains to Bejar and Banos.

By a letter from General Silveira, of the 21st of July, which I received on the 26th, I learnt that General Santocildes had retired with the army of Galicia, from the neighbourhood of Astorga to Manzanal, on the 17th, in consequence of Marshal Berlesera having collected at Benavente a force, consisting of 11,000 infantry and 1,500 cavalry.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Bouchier, of his Majesty's Sloop the Hawke, to Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. dated at Sea, August 19, 1811, and transmitted by him to J. W. Croker, Esq.

SIR,
I beg leave to state to you, that, in obedience to your directions, I proceeded, in his Majesty's brig under my command, to the eastward of St. Marcou, in order to intercept any of the enemy's trade bound to the westward; at two P. M. St. Marcou bearing W. by N. six leagues, we observed, from the mast-head, a convoy of French vessels steering for Barfleur; all sail was immediately made in chase, and, on our near approach, we perceived them to be protected by three armed national brigs and two large loggers; the former carrying from twelve to sixteen guns; the latter from eight to ten each, apparently well manned. Convicted, from their hauling out from their convoy in close order, it was their intention to attack us, I immediately hove to to receive them, and at half past three P. M. Point Pieron bearing N. W. half W. four miles, the action commenced within half pistol-shot, and continued, with great spirit on both sides, until we succeeded in driving on shore two of the brigs and the two loggers, with fifteen sail of their convoy; but in the act of wearing, to prevent the third brig raking us, we, unfortunately, grounded, which enabled her and a few of her convoy to escape, although having previously struck to us. My whole attention, at this time, was getting his Majesty's brig off by lightening her of her bottom, spars, anchors, and a few of her guns, &c. which was effected in an hour and an half, under incessant discharges of artillery and musketry, which completely lined the shore: I thought it then most prudent to anchor, in order to replace the running rigging; during which time I despatched the boats, under the command of Lieutenant David Price, my Second Lieutenant (my First being in a prize), to bring out and destroy as many of the enemy's vessels as practicable; he succeeded in bringing out the Heron National brig, pierced for 16 guns, mounting only ten; and three large transports, laden with timber for ship-building; the rest were on their broadsides, and completely bilged, and was only prevented from burning them by the strength of the tide being against him; which service was conducted in a most masterly and gallant manner, under a galling fire of musketry from the beach lined with troops. Lieutenant Price speaks, in very high terms, of the gallantry displayed by Mr. Smith, Master, and Mr. Wheeler, Gunner, who handsomely volunteered their services on the occasion. Captain Bouchier concludes with a strong recommendation of Lieutenant Price; and likewise praises the zeal and attention of Mr. H. Campling, Purser; and concludes

by stating that only one man was killed, and four wounded.

(Signed) H. Bouchten.

Besides four vessels taken; one brig, two luggers, and 12 merchantmen were driven on shore, and nine others escaped.

Copy of a letter transmitted by Rear-admiral Young.

His Majesty's ship Quebec, Heligoland,

SIR, Aug. 6, 1811.

I have to acquaint you with a very gallant achievement (the capture of a division of the enemy's gun-boats), which has been performed by boats from this part of your squadron, under the direction of the first lieutenant, Samuel Blyth, of the *Quebec*, who had the honour to command a party of brave officers and men that nobly seconded him.—The weather was particularly fine and settled for this kind of service, and they had already captured and sent to me a *Vaisseau de Guerre* of the *Douanes Impériales*, manned with an officer and twelve men, (one of them was killed before she surrendered), and a merchant vessel which they were towing out, when being near the Island of Nordeney, on the 3d, four of the enemy's gun-boats were seen at anchor within.—The enemy silently waited the attack, their guns loaded with grape and cannister (not using any round shot), until the boats were within pistol range, when a discharge took place from their whole line. The first vessel was immediately boarded and carried, but the others with great bravery maintained themselves, severally, until they found their vessels were no longer in their own possession.—The loss sustained, was, on our side, four killed, and fourteen wounded, on that of the enemy, two killed, and twelve wounded.—The officers employed were, Lieutenant John O'Neale, *Alert*; Lieutenant Samuel Slout, *Raven*, severely wounded; Lieutenant Charles Wolridge, *Quebec*, Humphrey Moore, Lieutenant royal *maînes*, *Quebec*, afterwards severely burnt; Sub-lieutenant Thomas Hare, *Exertion*; Second-master George Downey, *Redbreast*; Carpenter Stephen Pickett, *Raven*; Master's mate Robert Cook, *Quebec*; Master's-mate John McDonald, *Quebec*; Midshipman Richard Millett, *Raven*, very severely wounded; Mate James Muggridge, *Princess Augusta*, wounded; Mate George Johnson, *Alert*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. HAWTHORNE, Capt.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 10, 1811.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Ferris, of His Majesty's Ship Diana, addressed to Rear-admiral Sir Thomas Williams, and transmitted by Admiral Sir Charles Cotton to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that:

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Sept. 1811.

while standing towards the *Cordovan Light-house*, in company with his Majesty's ship *Semiramis*, in the afternoon of the 24th instant, I discerned four sail inside of the shoals at the mouth of the *River Gironde*, under escort of a national brig of war. I meditated either their capture or destruction, which could only be accomplished by artifice, and promptitude, without the sacrifice of many lives. Stratagem was used, which had the desired effect, as they sent a vessel with pilots to our assistance, and I anchored after dark the two ships midway between the *Cordovan* and *Royan*, under whose guns the brig had taken refuge, and close to the brig stationed for the protection of the several convoys passing either way. I dispatched three boats under the orders of Lieutenant *Sparrow* (Second), Lieutenant *Roper* (Third), and Mr. Holmes, master's-mate, from this ship, seconded by four boats under the orders of Lieutenants *Gardner*, *Grace*, and *Nicholson*, and Mr. *Renau*, master's mate, from the *Semiramis*, to capture or destroy the convoy then anchored up the river, about four miles distant; but the tide prevented their accomplishing it until late in the night, and, at day-light, finding the captured vessels with the boats far up the river, beyond the two brigs, I determined to attack them with the ship, but not without using the same artifice as the preceding night, to prevent suspicion; and so convinced were they of our being friends, that the captain of the port, Monsieur *Michael Auguste Dubourg*, Capitaine de *Fregate*, and commanding the in-shore brig, came on board to offer his services, and was not undeceived until he had ascended the quarter-deck. The *Diana* laid the outer brig on board, and Lieutenant *Robert W. Parsons*, (first lieutenant) Lieutenant *Mad-den*, first of the royal marines, and Mr. *Mark G. Noble*, boatswain, headed about thirty seamen and marines (as many as could be spared by the absence of the boats), and succeeded in gaining possession of his Majesty's late gun-brig *Teazer*, mounting twelve eighteen-pound carronades, and two long eighteen-pounder guns, commanded by M. A. *Papineau*, Lieut. de *Vaisseau*, with a complement of 83 men, and without loss on either side. It adds to the lustre these officers and men achieved, the humanity they displayed to the overpowered captives, in putting them below without the force of arms, and an unnecessary effusion of blood. It was at this time that alarm was given, and the batteries opened their fire upon the ships, when Captain *Richardson*, in the *Semiramis*, in a manner which characterises the officer and seaman, pursued, drove on shore, and burnt, under the guns of the batteries, the French national brig *Le Pluvier*, mounting 16 guns, and 136 men, whose captain, I have before spoken of, was destroyed on board.—Having obtained to the

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utmost the object in view, I anchored in the Gironde, out of gun-shot, to repair the damages sustained by the different vessels, when I was rejoined by the boats, and the captured convoy. The services I received from Captain Richardson, the officers and ship's company of the *Semiramis*, merit my warmest acknowledgments, and I should be committing a great injustice to the officers and ship's company. I command, were I not to speak in terms of the highest admiration for their steadiness and zeal throughout the whole affair. And could I add stronger encomiums to one more than another, it would be from the great assistance I received from Lieutenant R. W. Parsons, and Mr. D. Bevans, the master, whose unremitting attention in piloting the ship in the most intricate navigation, greatly tended to insure the object of pursuit. I also enclose you a letter I received from Captain C. Richardson, narrating his attack upon the brig, and enclosing a list of wounded in the affray; and I regret to add, that I lost one man overboard, after the brig was in our full possession.

I have, &c.
(Signed) W. FERRIS.

To Rear-admiral Sir T. Williams.

A letter from Captain C. Richardson follows, reporting that he chased the French national brig *Pluvier*, of 16 guns, and 136 men, commanded, pro tempore, by Lieutenant Page de St. Waast, under the batteries of Royan, where she grounded—after a smart fire from the batteries and the French vessel, the latter was carried by boarding; and the ebb-tide running rapidly, and the *Semiramis* having only 20 feet water, Captain Richardson thought it most prudent to burn the enemy's vessel. The conduct of First Lieutenant Gardner, Second Lieutenant Grace, and Mr. Reneau, master's mate, who were employed in boarding, is mentioned in warm terms; as is that of Lieutenant Taylor, of the marines, and Mr. Brickwood, purser.—Lieutenant Gardner and two seamen were wounded on board the *Semiramis*.

Besides the Brig *Le Pluvier*, of 16 guns and 136 men, from Bourdeaux, burnt; and the brig *Le Teazer*, of 14 guns and 85 men, captured, a convoy, consisting of small vessels laden with timber, foin, wine, &c., were made prizes.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 14.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Percy, of his Majesty's ship *Hotspur*, addressed to Captain Malcolm, of the *Royal Oak*, and transmitted by Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship *Hotspur*, off Cherbourg, Sept. 9, 1811.

In obedience to your order of yesterday, I joined the *Barbadoes* and *Cashawke*, off

Calvados, and, deeming the destruction of the enemy's force (consisting of seven brigs, mounting three 24-pounders, and a mortar each, and manned with 75 men) practicable, particularly as my pilot assured me that he could take the ship within pistol-shot without any risk, I immediately proceeded to attack them at six p. m. when, within less than half gun-shot, the ship unfortunately grounded, which prevented their complete destruction: I however succeeded in sinking one, and driving two on shore; the *Barbadoes* had driven one on shore the day before, but, having her broadside to us, she kept up as heavy a fire as the others.

From the *Hotspur* being aground for four hours, and the whole of the enemy's fire from the brigs, battery, and field pieces being directed upon her, I am sorry to say that we have lost, in the performance of this service, two midshipmen (Messrs. W. Smith, and A. Hay), and three seamen killed, and twenty-two seamen and marines wounded, and have also received considerable damage in our hull, masts, and rigging.—Captains Rushworth and Lilburn rendered me every service in their power, with boats, hawsers, &c. but, from our situation, they could not succeed in drawing the enemy's fire from the *Hotspur*.—I cannot find words sufficiently strong to express my approbation of the conduct of every officer and man in his Majesty's ship under my command: their steady and active conduct, under a heavy raking fire for three hours, is deserving the highest praise.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) JOSELINE PERCY.

Captain Malcolm, his Majesty's ship *Royal Oak*, senior officer, &c.

A List of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's ship *Hotspur*, in action with the enemy on the night of the 8th of Sept. 1811.

M^r. Wm. Smith, and M^r. Alexander Hay, midshipmen; John Strong, main-top; Isaac Nelthorpe, waist; John Porter, boy.

(Signed) JOSELINE PERCY.

Next follow the Names of the Petty Officers, seamen, and marines wounded—19 in the whole.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 17.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, was yesterday received at the Office of the Earl of Liverpool, addressed to his Lordship by General Lord Viscount Wellington, dated Fuente Guinaldo, Aug. 21, 1811.

The enemy have made no movement of any importance since I addressed your Lordship on the 14th. On that evening a detachment, consisting of about 1200 infantry and cavalry, arrived at Gatu, which

is on the south side of the mountains which separate Castille from Extremadura; and on the following morning they surprised a small picquet in St. Martin de Trebejo, under Lieutenant Wood, of the 11th Light Dragoons, whom they made prisoner with 10 men, and went off that evening to Moralego, and on the next morning to Monte Hermoso.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 21.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Cadogan, of his Majesty's ship the *Havannah*, addressed to Rear-admiral Sir Harry B. Neale, and transmitted by Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's Ship *Havannah*,
at Sea, Sept. 7, 1811.

SIR,
Some of the enemy's coasting vessels having taken shelter under a battery of three twelve-pounders on the south-west side of the Penmarks, I yesterday morning sent my First Lieutenant (Wm. Hamley), with the boats of this ship, to spike the guns, and bring them out or destroy them, which service he performed, according to the subjoined list, without the loss of a man, in a manner that does great credit to himself as well as all the officers and men employed upon the occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE CADOGAN,
Rear-admiral Sir Harry B. Neale, Bart.

L'Amable Fanny, schooner, laden with wine and brandy, taken.—St. Jean, Chasse Marée, laden with salt, taken.—Le Petit Jean Baptiste, Chasse Marée, laden with wine and brandy, taken.—Le Buonaparte, Chasse Marée, laden with wine and brandy, taken.—Le Voltigeur, Chasse Marée, laden with wine and brandy, taken.—Chasse Marée, name unknown, laden with wine, and brandy, dismantled and set fire to, afterwards extinguished.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 24.

[Transmitted by Rear-Admiral Foley.]

Naiad, off Boulogne,
Sept. 21, 1811.

SIR,
Yesterday morning, while this ship was at anchor off this place, much bustle was observed among the enemy's flotilla, moored along shore, close under the batteries of their bay, which seemed to indicate that some affair of moment was in agitation. At about noon, Buonaparte, in a barge, accompanied by several officers, was distinctly seen to proceed, along their line, to the centre ship, which immediately hoisted the Imperial standard at the main, and lowered it at his departure, substituting for it a rear-admiral's flag; he afterwards visited others, and then continued in his boat for the rest of the evening.

Since it is so much within the well-known custom of that personage to adopt measures that confer supposed eclat on his presence. I concluded that something of that kind was about to take place. Accordingly, seven praams, each having 12 24-pounder long guns with 120 men, and commanded by Rear-admiral Baste, stood towards this ship, being expressly ordered, by the French Ruler, as I have since learned, to attack us. As the wind was S.W. with a very strong flood-tide setting to the N.E. while the enemy bore nearly south from us, it was clear that by weighing we could only increase our distance from him; so that our only chance of closing with him at all was, by remaining at an anchor.

The *Naiad*, therefore, quietly awaited his attack in that position, with springs on her cable.

It was exclusively in the enemy's own power to choose the distance: each ship of his squadron stood within gun shot, gave us, successively, her broadsides, tacked from us, and, in that mode, continuously repeated the attack. After this had so continued for three quarters of an hour, 10 brigs (said to have four long 24-pounders), and one sloop (said to have two such guns), also weighed, and joined the ships in occasionally cannonading us, which was thus kept up for upwards of two hours, without intermission, and returned, I humbly hope, with sufficient effect, by this ship.

At slack water the *Naiad* weighed her anchor and stood off, partly to repair some trivial damages, but chiefly by getting to windward, to be better enabled to close with the enemy, and get within shore of some, at least, of his flotilla. After standing off a short time, the *Naiad* tacked and made all sail towards them; but at about sunset it became calm, when the enemy took up his anchorage under the batteries eastward of Boulogne, while the *Naiad* resumed her in her former position.

In this affair not a British subject was hurt; and the damages sustained by this ship are too trifling for me to mention. I have, indeed, to apologize for dwelling so long on this affair, but my only motive is, the manner in which, I understand, it has been magnified by the enemy, and the extraordinary commendations which have been lavished on the Frenchmen engaged in it by their Ruler. It is fitting, therefore, that his Majesty's government should know the real state of the case, and the Lords of the Admiralty may rest assured, that every officer and man on board the *Naiad* did zealously and steadily fulfil his duty.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. CARTERET, Capt.

Naiad, off Boulogne, Sept. 21.

This morning at seven, that part of the enemy's flotilla which was anchored to the eastward of Boulogne, consisting of several

praams and 15 smaller vessels, chiefly brigs, weighed and stood out on the larboard tack, the wind being S.W. apparently to renew the same kind of distant cannonade which took place yesterday. Different, however, from yesterday, there was now a weather-tide. The Naïad, therefore, weighed, and getting well to windward, joined the brigs *Rinaldo*, *Redpole*, and *Castilian*, with the *Viper* cutter, who had all zealously turned to windward in the course of the night, to support the Naïad in the expected conflict. We all lay-to on the larboard tack, gradually drawing off shore, in the hope of imperceptibly inducing the enemy also to withdraw farther from the protection of his formidable batteries.

To make known the senior officer's intentions, no other signals were deemed necessary, but "to prepare to attack the enemy's van," then standing out, led by *Reas-admiral Baste*; and "not to fire until quite close to the enemy."

Accordingly, the moment the French admiral tacked in shore, having reached his utmost distance, and was giving us his broadsides, the King's small squadron bore up together with the utmost rapidity, and stood towards the enemy, under all the sail each could conveniently carry, receiving a shower of shot and shells from the flotilla and batteries, without returning any, until within pistol-shot, when the firing on both sides his Majesty's cruizers threw the enemy into inextricable confusion. The French admiral's praim was the principal object of attack by this ship; but, as that officer, in leading, had, of course, tacked first, and thereby acquired fresh way, and was now under much sail, pushing, with great celerity, for the batteries, it became impossible to reach him without too greatly hazarding his Majesty's ship. Haying, however, succeeded in separating a praim from him which had handsomely attempted to succour his chief, and which I had intended to consign to the particular care of Captains Anderson and McDonnell, of the *Rinaldo* and *Redpole*, while the *Castilian* attacked others, it now appeared best, preferably to employ this ship ineffectually securing her.

The Naïad accordingly ran her on board; Mr. Grant, the master, lashed her along-side; the small arms men soon cleared her decks, and the boarders, sword in hand, completed her subjugation. Nevertheless, in justice to our brave enemy, it must be observed, that his resistance was most obstinate and gallant, nor did it cease until fairly overpowered by the overwhelming force we so promptly applied. She is named *La Ville de Lyons*, was commanded by a Monsieur *Barthaud*, who was severely wounded, and has on board a Monsieur *La Coupe*, who, as Commodore of a division, was entitled to a broad-pendant. Like the other praims she has 12 long guns, 14 pounders (French);

but she had only 112 men, 60 of whom were soldiers of the 22d regiment of the line. Between 30 and 40 have been killed and wounded.

Meanwhile the three brigs completed the defeat of the enemy's flotilla; but I lament to say, that the immediate proximity of the formidable batteries, whereunto we had now so nearly approached, prevented the capture or destruction of more of their ships or vessels. But no blame can attach to any one on this account; for all the commanders, officers, and crews, did bravely and skilfully perform their duty. If I may be permitted to mention those who acted more immediately under my own eye, I must eagerly and fully testify to the merits of, and zealous support I received from, Mr. Greenlaw, the first lieutenant of this ship, as well as from all the officers of every description, brave seamen, and royal marines, whom I have the pride and pleasure of commanding.

I have the honour herewith to inclose reports of our loss, which I rejoice to find so comparatively trivial, and that Lieut. Cobb, of the *Castilian*, is the only officer that has fallen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. CARTERET, Capt.

A List of Officers and Men killed and wounded on the 21st of September.

Naïad, Captain Carteret.—J. Ross and J. Draper, seamen, killed.—Lieutenant W. Morgan, marmes; and Mr. Dover, midshipman, slightly wounded. R. Lovet, sail-maker; W. Black, seaman; J. Wise, quartermaster; J. Leece, seaman; and J. Tully, and J. Francis, landmen, severely wounded. W. Jones, W. Hodges, J. Holston, J. Wall (2), D. Harley, and E. Humphries, seamen, slightly wounded.

Redpole.—None killed or wounded.

Castilian.—Lieutenant Cobb, first lieutenant, killed; J. Collett, landman, severely wounded.

Rinaldo.—Mr. Swinard, pilot, wounded.

[Transmitted by Sir E. Pellew.]

Thames, off Porto del Infreschi, July 21.

SIR,
Captain Clifford, of the *Cephalus*, having the look out off Palinnuro, on the 20th inst. informed me by a Sicilian privateer, of a convoy of 26 sail attempting to gain that port, which he, with his usual activity, prevented them from doing, and compelled them to take shelter in Porto del Infreschi, off which place we arrived at five this evening. I immediately desired Captain Clifford to lead in and anchor, which service he performed in a most handsome style, and was closely followed by this ship, who soon silenced 11 gun-boats and an armed felucca, carrying six 18 pounders, two 12-pounder cannonades, three 12s and two iron six-pounders, and 250 men, moored across for the protection

of 15 merchant vessels, and 36 spars for the line-of-battle ship and frigate at Naples, and under cover of a round tower, and the adjacent hills lined with musqueteers from the merchantmen and peasantry. The marines were then landed, under their Lieutenant, McAdam, and got possession of the tower, performing the light infantry manoeuvres in a very pretty style, taking an officer and 80 prisoners, and driving the rest before them; the boats, at the same time, under Captain Clifford, took possession of the convoy, together with all the spars, except two, which could not be got off; all of which were alongside, and the ships under weigh, in less than two hours, without the loss of one man, and only the boatswain and another man badly, and three of the brig's men slightly wounded: on entering the bay, her sails and rigging were a good deal cut up. The whole of the officers and ship's company behaved in the most steady manner, which ever reflects the greatest credit on my predecessor, Captain Waldegrave, for the excellent discipline on board. Captain Clifford likewise speaks in the highest terms, of his first lieutenant, Richardson, officers, and crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) C. NAPIER.

An Account of the Gun Boats and Merchant Vessels captured by the Thames and Cephalus on the Coast of Calabria, July 21, 1811.

French gun-boats, Nos. 65, 23, 75, 92, 82, and 86, of one long 18-pounder, and 30 men each; two ditto, no number, of one 12-pounder, carronade and 24 men each; one ditto of one long brass 6-pounder and 18 men; one ditto, No. 1, of one long 6-pounder and 17 men; one ditto, No. 8, of one long 6-pounder and 15 men; one large merchant sloop, name unknown, of two long 6-pounders, and four muskets, laden with oil; 14 merchant vessels, names unknown, laden with oil, pot ash, &c.; four rafts of large spars, in all 36; the whole bound from Pizzo to Naples.

Total Captured.—11 gun vessels, 1 armed felucca, with oil, 14 feluccas, &c. merchantmen, 26.—36 large spars for the line of battle ship, and frigate, at Naples.

Officers attached to the Gun-boat Flotilla.—Lieutenant de Vaisseau Racchen, Commandant, Enseigne de Vaisseau Martines and Rock, and Enseign de Vaisseau Teissiere, taken, the Officer under whose care the timber was cut, and who had the conducting out to Naples.

CHAS. NAPIER.

Return of wounded men on board the Cephalus, July 25.

H. Douglas, boatswain, and W. Holmes, boatswain's-mate, badly; J. Gordon, Captain of the Forecastle; R. Lewis, Captain of the

Main-top; and John Renny, able seaman, slightly.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Chamberlain, of the Unité, to Sir C. Cotton, and transmitted by him.

Unité, off the Tiber,
July 4.

SIR,
I am to acquaint you, that, in complying with your orders, delivered to me by Captain Otway, of his Majesty's ship Ajax, on the 2d instant, I was led near the Roman coast, off Port Hercule, where a brig being discovered at anchor, at day-light this morning a part of the boats of this ship, under the command of Lieutenant Crabb, accompanied by Second Lieutenant Victor, of the marines, Mr. M. Dwyer, and Mr. H. Colms, Master's Mate, and Mr. Hutchinson, midshipman, were sent to bring her out. On approaching the coast, they were vigorously attacked by the brig, carrying four 6-pounders, four 3-pounders, and a number of small arms, protected by a battery of two 9-pounders on the beach. Very light and variable winds prevented the ships closing, the launch was detached, under the command of Lieutenant McDougal, to support the other boats: but ere she could reach them, the crew had been beaten out of the brig, her guns dismounted, and the boats were bringing her out in a very handsome manner, under showers of grape from the battery; at seven she joined us, and I had the satisfaction to find, that, although the vessel was materially damaged in her hull, masts, and rigging, no man was hurt. She proves to be the French brig Saint François de Paule, partly laden with ship timber of the largest dimensions.

During this affair a sloop of war was observed to leeward, and at nine I was joined by the Cephalus.—On proceeding along the coast at five P.M. several vessels were discovered at anchor, between Civita Vecchia and the mouth of the Tiber. Captain Clifford, in a most handsome manner, instantly offered to lead into the anchorage, and to head the boats, in performing any service which might appear to me practicable. I therefore directed him to anchor the Cephalus as near the battery and vessels as possible, and to point out the soundings by signal, a service he performed in a very masterly style, bringing his sloop up within the range of grape, under a fire from four nine and six-pounders. The Unité being anchored shortly after in four fathoms water, the enemy were quickly driven from their guns, and the boats sent to Captain Clifford under those officers who had distinguished themselves in the morning, and three vessels (the others proving fishing-boats), were brought out under a smart fire of mucketry from their crews, and the soldiers collected on a height above them, with the same great good fortune which had attended our previous enterprise; the only

person hurt in either ship being Mr. Simon, Master of the *Cephalus*, who was slightly wounded in the face by a grape shot while bringing the sloop to an anchor. To Captain Clifford I feel much indebted for his gallantry and able assistance. He speaks in high terms of his own officers and men, as well as those from this ship, who were employed under him. Permit me to remark to you, Sir, that this is the third time within two months I have had the satisfaction to bear testimony to the zeal and bravery of the Officers I have now mentioned."

Sir E. Pellew has transmitted a Letter from the Hon. Captain Waldegrave, late commanding his Majesty's ship the *Thames* (now in the *Volontaire*), giving an account of the destruction, on the 16th of June last, in the Gulph of Policastro, of 10 large armed feluccas, on their way from Pizzo to Naples. They had been hauled up on the

beach; under Cotraro, where they were taken possession of under a heavy fire of musketry, by a detachment landed from the *Thames* and *Cephalus*, under the direction of Lieutenant Whiteway, of the former, and set fire to and burnt, being found too large and heavily laden to allow of their being brought away. In the performance of this service, one midshipman (Mr. Cornwall) and two men only were wounded.

Admiral Sawyer, Commander-in-chief on the coast of North America, has transmitted a Letter from Captain Mulcaster, of his Majesty's sloop the *Emulous*, giving an account of his having, on the 16th of last month, captured the French brig letter of marque, *L'Adele*, pierced for 16 guns, only two mounted, with 35 men, bound from Charleston to Nantes, with a cargo of cotton.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

"**B**UONAPARTE, it appears, still cherishes a hope of ships, colonies, and commerce." In his answer to an address from a deputation from the Ionian islands, given in the *Moniteur*, of the 19th, he declares that, "he never will abandon the islands which the enemy's naval superiority has placed in his hands. In India, in America, in the Mediterranean, all that is, and has been, French, shall always be so. Conquered by the enemy through the vicissitudes of war, they shall be restored to the empire by other events of war, or by the stipulation of peace."

Paris papers, of the 29th ult. brought us the unpleasant intelligence of the surrender of the fortress of Figueras, in Catalonia, to the French army under Macdonald, after a close blockade of four months. The garrison made a sortie on the 16th; which proving unsuccessful they surrendered at discretion, on the 19th, from a total want of provisions; having, according to the statement of the Governor, Martinez, "consumed from their horses to the lowest insect." The garrison at the time of surrender, amounted to 3,500 men.

Various rumours and writings have been circulated at Cadiz, to excite the jealousy of the Spaniards, and weaken the bonds of friendship between them and the English. Mr. H. Wellesley, the British minister, has written a letter of remonstrance and complaint to the Regency, in which he denies the injurious motives falsely attributed to his government. The Regency, in their answer, admit the existence of such writings; but they console themselves with the idea that the insidious propagators of them are few in number, and express the perfect satisfaction

of the nation at large in the honour, friendship, and liberal intentions of the English.

On the 5th of August, the Spanish Cortes made a decree, which contains many (eleven in all) wise, humane, and salutary provisions, equally essential to the general prosperity of the community, as honourable to the patriotism of the Cortes, and advantageous to the rights and liberties of the people. The Jurisdictional Seignories are abolished, and merged in the authority of the crown. All magistrates and other functionaries are placed on the same footing as to appointment with those in the townships of royal jurisdiction. All such appointments, otherwise than in places of royal jurisdiction, are suppressed from the date of the decree. All exclusive rights of chase, fishing, ovens, mills, water-courses, forests, &c. are abolished, and the free use of these rights is to remain to the people; where the exclusive rights have been purchased, the nation is to indemnify the purchaser, who is to have three per cent. interest till the money be paid; and though lost, not least—"Henceforward no one can call himself lord of vassals, exercise jurisdiction, appoint judges, or exercise any of the claims and privileges comprehended in the decree; two of its previous provisions having totally abolished the relation of lord and vassal, and converted all contracts and agreements between them for rents, dues, &c. into contracts, as between one individual and another."

Papers from Coruña, have brought an official account, signed by General Mejidiazbel, of the taking of Santander, by the Spaniards. From this it appears, that on the 13th of August, General Porlier, with 7 or 800 chosen men, set out from the eastern

frontier of Asturias, at eight o'clock in the evening. It was four in the morning when he arrived at Santander; and his march was so rapid, that the French had no intimation of his approach. The sentinels were killed, and the French sought refuge in flight. The garrison consisted only of 300 gens d'arms. The patriots having entered the place, and destroyed every distinction of public property, withdrew the same day, and returned to the neighbourhood of their former ground. Among the prisoners which the detachment of Porter carried off was the Spanish Governor of Santander, who had received his appointment from the enemy. Fortunately, some British ships of war were in the offing, and having learned the situation of things, co-operated with our allies. Five boats were sent on shore properly manned and armed, which succeeded in spiking and dismounting not only all the sea batteries at Santander, but the artillery planted at Torre la Vega.

Buonaparte's birth-day was celebrated with great splendor at Hamburg. The account of the festivities that took place on that occasion, occupies a large space in the *Correspondent*. It begins thus: "Yesterday was the joyful day on which we, for the first time, had the happiness to celebrate, as subjects, the birth-day of the greatest of sovereigns recorded in ancient or modern history."

It is impossible to conceive the hardships which are imposed upon the merchants of Hamburg. In conformity with the express orders of Buonaparte, the heaviest punishment is inflicted on those who are detected in a correspondence with England. The most respectable merchants are sent into slavery for the most trifling offence of this kind. A recent case has occurred which deserves mention. About three months ago, a young merchant, of the name of Schroder, was arrested, and sent to Paris, on a charge of having in his possession some caricatures and pamphlets reflecting on the conduct of Buonaparte. It now appears that this unfortunate youth, having been tried and condemned "to be branded in the forehead, and to be sent 25 years to the galleys," Buonaparte expressed his disapprobation of so lenient a sentence, and gave orders that he should be shot. This sentence, it was believed at Hamburg, was immediately carried into execution.

A letter from Hano Bay, dated Sept. 3, states, that Buonaparte had demanded the surrender to him of the fortresses of Culberg and Gräudentz, and the whole of Silesia; The King of Prussia is said to have resolved on war rather than submit to this demand.

Nearly one-third of the city of Adrianople, together with several magazines of corn, &c. was destroyed by accidental conflagration, in July last.

Another dreadful fire has happened in Russia. The town of Kiow, the capital of

the Ukraine, is wholly destroyed, with property to a vast amount. Accounts say, 3000 houses, several hundred inhabitants, and property valued at 15 millions of roubles.

In May last, some robbers broke open the tomb of the mother of the Sultan Selim, at Constantinople, and robbed it of gold cloths and precious stones, to the value of 150,000 piastres. Suspicion alighting on some Sclavonian slaves, they were taken up and put to the torture; two of them refusing to make confession, were impaled in the streets of Constantinople, and remained alive but in dreadful agony, twenty-two hours.

A very extraordinary trial took place at Bombay, in June, 1810, before the recorder of Bombay, Sir J. Mackintosh. It was an action brought by Mr. R. S. Kitson, to set aside a bond for 20,000 rupees, which had been extorted from him by Captain Sterling, on the ground of an alleged criminal intercourse having taken place between Mrs. Sterling and Mr. Kitson. Perhaps a case of more enormous infamy never came before a court of justice. It was fully developed in the progress of the trial, that Sterling had, by force of threats, obliged his innocent wife to swear herself an adulteress with five men, in order that he might thereby extort money from the parties so charged. This became so apparent to the judge, Sir James Mackintosh, that he ordered Mrs. Sterling, who was sitting in the court by the side of her husband, to come up to the Bench; and, after she had been assured of the kindness of her family and the protection of the law, she confessed that the present and all other charges of a similar nature, some of which she had sanctioned by oath, were false. The learned recorder then pronounced the judgment of the court; decreeing according to the prayer of the bill, with costs. The wretched wife swore that she was in fear of death from her husband; and a warrant was accordingly issued to imprison him until he should find sufficient securities to keep the peace.

A self created King.—A late Philadelphia Journal contains a singular account of a Mr. Lambert, mariner, of Salem, Massachusetts State, having taken possession, in conjunction with two associates, of Fradin de Cunha, inaccessible, and Nightingale Islands; lying in the Western Ocean. Mr. L. has published a proclamation, dated Feb. 4, in which he declares his intention of founding a settlement there; and says, that, as the said islands have never been claimed by any power, he shall, from the above date, constitute himself the sole proprietor of them, not by right of conquest or discovery, but by the rational and sure principles of absolute occupancy. He has re-named them the Islands of Refreshment.

The coronation of Christophe and his wife, as king and Queen of Hayti, was per-

formed with great pomp, on Sunday, the 2d of June, in the *Champ de Mars*, at Cape François. After the ceremony, their Haytian Majesties, and some of the Grand Officers of State, received the Sacrament from the hands of the Archbishop. A splendid repast of 600 covers followed, to which Captains Douglas and O'Grady, and all the English and American merchants were invited. At this entertainment, the King, rising from his seat, gave the following toast: "The King of Great Britain," which was drunk with three times three; to which he added, "may he prosper, and be successful against Buonaparte, and continue the barrier between that tyrant and this kingdom." The next toast was given by the Archbishop, "The King of Hayti," which was also drunk with three times three. After this, their Majesties returned to the Palace, before which a great body of troops to the amount of near ten thousand, paraded for a long time, every company preceded by its band of music. The royal pair then took a ride about the town, and scattered money in great profusion among the people; and the business of this great

day was at length concluded with splendid illuminations, and an Opera at the Theatre. On Monday, High Mass was celebrated, and *Te Deum* sung at the Cathedral.

New York Papers to the 4th ultimo, have been received, containing a Proclamation for convening Congress on the 4th of November, which is earlier than usual. The reports in these Papers of the progress of Mr. Foster's negotiation are not very favourable; it is understood to be suspended till further advices are received from this country.

Other American Papers state, that the President has retired to his country-seat; and that, in some of the States, the dissatisfaction at the conduct of the Government has grown to such a height, that separation from the Union is openly talked of. The States in which this spirit has manifested itself are Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Maryland.

Lord Courtenay has taken some ground about six miles from New York, on which he is erecting a splendid mansion. He has launched a grand carriage with a suitable equipage, but *sees no company*.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 29.

MR. SADLER again ascended in his balloon, at ten minutes before three, from Hackney, accompanied by Mr. Beaufoy, son of Colonel Beaufoy. The crowds assembled to witness it were immense. The weather being cloudy, the aeronauts remained in sight only about sixteen minutes. The voyage terminated about ten minutes past four, at a little village called East Thorpe, a few miles from Colchester. After taking some refreshment, they obtained a post-chaise, and arrived at the Mermaid, at Hackney, about ten minutes before eleven, where they were received with every demonstration of satisfaction.

SEPT. 11. Arthur Bailey was executed near Ilchester, pursuant to his sentence, for stealing a letter from the Bath Post office, containing the property of Messrs. Slack, linen-drappers, and for forging an endorsement to one of the said bills. He was taken out of prison a little after eight o'clock in the morning, and placed in a cart, attended by Mr. Melliar, the Under Sheriff, and the Chaplain of the prison, in a chaise. He shewed the greatest firmness on the way to the fatal tree; and, when under the gallows he joined fervently in prayer, and addressed the spectators audibly:—"I hope you will take warning;" and, holding a prayer-book in his hand—"I hope and beg you to look often into this book, and you will not come to shame. Be sure to be honest, and not covet money—curst money! and particularly

"money that is not your own." He was then deprived of his mortal state of existence, dying without a struggle. He has left a wife and six children.

14. This morning, the house of Mr. Smeeton, printer, of St. Martin's-lane, was destroyed by fire.—About two years ago, the house of the present sufferer's uncle, in St. Martin's-lane, was consumed by fire, when, unfortunately, the latter, with his wife, perished in the flames.

The same morning, a fire broke out at the house of Mr. Ailsmith, an ironmonger, in Tottenham-court-road, near St. Giles's, which entirely destroyed the same, and did considerable injury to the two adjoining houses. We lament to add, that a fine youth, twelve year- of age, was burnt to death.

19. This night, about eleven o'clock, a fire broke out in the house of Mr. Kaye, of Croydon, which was almost totally consumed in the course of an hour. We are happy to state, that the family and servants most providentially escaped without receiving the least personal injury.

21. At the Old Bailey, John Conner, an Irish bricklayer's labourer, for stealing a pocket book, containing £91, in Bank-notes, the property of his master, Thomas Sweepstones; and Mary King, for stealing several articles of plate, the property of E. Turner, were capitally convicted. Conner, in excuse for his conduct, said, he had a golding wife, and that the devil had come over him.

A man and a boy, lately employed in Ex-

ing a pump on Beeston-hill, near Leeds, on their descent into the well, met the black damp, as it is called, and were precipitated to the bottom in a lifeless state. The boy was soon restored to animation; but the man laid at the bottom three quarters of an hour, and, when brought up, all signs of life had vanished; but, after being exposed to the air for nearly an hour, the vital spark was re-kindled.—It may be gratifying to the curious to know how death in this way attacks his subjects. According to the man's own account, he felt the azote operate upon him like a powerful disposition to sleep, and he sunk into his death-like state with as much freedom from pain as persons usually sink to rest. While he was at the bottom, all sensation was, of course, extinct; but he describes his feelings when he began to revive, as those of a person recovering from a state of extreme intoxication; and so powerful were the effects of the pernicious air he had inhaled, that he was several days before he could be said to be in a collected state of mind.

Five threatening letters have been lately sent to the Count de Lille, (Louis XVIII.) some of them giving him notice that his life should be taken away, and others telling him, that he should be carried out of England, as *Bonne* had offered a dutchy for his head.—A reward of 200*l.* has been offered for the discovery of the authors. One of the letters, denounces the King, for having done nothing to procure the release of French prisoners of war in this country.—*Quare*, what could he do?

The total increase of population in London, Westminster, the Borough, Holborn, and Finsbury districts, Tower division, Surrey, and Middlesex, since the year 1801, amounts to 133,139.

The Commissioners of his Majesty's Customs have offered a reward of ONE THIRD PART to all persons who will give information of any illicit traffic in gold; and the name of the informer will be concealed.

In a case at Nottingham assizes, it was decided, that a person detaining any property which may have been lost, after the offer of a reasonable reward, that is equal to 1-20th of such property, is *guilty of felony*.

EXTRAORDINARY GLOTTONY.—A few evenings since, a man, well known by the name of Hungry Joe, undertook, for a trifling wager, to eat two bullocks' hearts, weighing together, twelve pounds and a half, a half quartern loaf, and to drink half a gallon of porter, and half a pint of brandy, in the short space of an hour. This feat took place at a house in Bermondsey; but he lost, not being able to get down the last quarter of a pound of one of the hearts, in consequence of being taken extremely ill. The inhabitants about Bermondsey were admitted to this exhibition at sixpence each. There were several bats depending on the task.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX, Sept. 1811.

AN AFFECTIONATE SWEETHEART.—Three young men, in a frolic, lately, plundered a garden near Skipton, of a quantity of pease; and one of them (on the principle, we suppose, that lovers should keep no secrets from each other) informed his sweetheart of what they had done. The next morning a reward of a guinea was offered for information of the offender; when the girl became the informer, got the guinea, and lost her swain, who has decamped.

CONJUGAL KINDNESS.—J. Kent, sentenced to two years' hard labour, on board the Zealand hulk, having lately made his escape, was, on the information of his Wife, taken to Bow-street, to be dealt with as the law directs.

THE COMET that was discovered at Vizers, on the 25th of March, by Monsieur de Flauguerguy, and seen till the end of May, when it disappeared, is now distinctly to be seen in this country, with the naked eye, in the direction of N. N. W. every evening. It is, apparently, much larger than that observed in the Autumn and Winter of 1807; and, from its present position and motion, it will likely remain visible for some weeks, and afford many opportunities of ascertaining its true path, distance, and real magnitude. On Friday night its right ascension was placed at 159 degrees, and its declination north at 11 degrees. On Saturday night its right ascension was placed at 162 degrees and a half, and its declination north at 42 degrees and a half. The length of the tail is conjectured to be between twenty and thirty millions of miles. The Comets in our system, according to Sir Isaac Newton, are 21 in number, moving in all directions. Of these the periods of three only are supposed to be known to any degree of certainty. The first of them is supposed to return, so as to be visible to the inhabitants of the earth every 75th year; the second every 129th year; and the third in no less a time than 575 years. This latter Comet, at its greatest distance, is 11,200,000,000 of miles from the sun; and its least distance from the sun's centre, which is 490,000 miles; is within less than a third part of the sun's diameter from his surface. In that part of its orbit, which is nearest the sun, it flies at the amazing swiftness of 880,000 miles in an hour; and at that period its heat must be 2000 times hotter than red hot iron; and being thus heated, it must retain its heat till it approaches the sun again, even should it be 20,000 years. Instead of its supposed period of 575 years. [See p. 210.]

A half-mad enthusiastic field-preacher, in the neighbourhood of Paddington, entered a number of Dissenting chapels, last week, and, with noisy exclamations, announced the destruction of the world by fire—the Comet, he maintained, to be the forerunner of it, and an indication of the wrath of Heaven.

Edinb. Rev. Vol. LX, Sept. 1811.

The following is a view of the Imports and Exports of Ireland, for the two periods of 1800 and 1810, according to the official value:—

	1800.	1810.
IMPORTS.		
From Great Britain	£3,727,859	£5,464,951
The British Colonies	146,069	658,710
All other Countries	783,855	932,192
	<hr/> 4,657,784	<hr/> 7,055,214

The Exports of Ireland in the same period were,

To Great Britain	£3,778,520	£5,159,884
The British Colonies	265,629	304,954
Other Countries	306,491	458,557
	<hr/> 4,350,640	<hr/> 5,923,395

Of which Irish produce	4,225,254	5,525,606
Foreign goods only	125,386	397,507

The real value of the exportation of Ireland, in the average of three years, ending 1800, was, £ 6,435,049, And in 1810, 11,670,610

TIMBER.—A 74-gun ship swallows up nearly, or full 3,000 loads of oak-timber; a load of timber contains 50 cubical feet, and a ton 40 feet; consequently a 74-gun ship takes 2,000 large well-grown timber trees, perhaps two tons each. The distance recommended for planting trees is 30 feet; but supposing trees to stand at the distance of two rods (33 feet); each statute acre would contain 40 trees; of course the building of a 74-gun ship would clear the timber of 50 acres. Even supposing the trees to stand one rod apart (a short distance for trees of the magnitude above-mentioned), it would clear 12 acres and a-half, no inconsiderable plot of ground. The complaints relative to the decrease of our timber are not to be wondered at under such circumstances; but this calculation points out to landed proprietors the necessity and patriotism of continually planting more trees to supply our future wants.

BULLETIN OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

"Windsor Castle, August 26.—"There is no alteration in his Majesty to-day."—August 27.—"His Majesty is, in some re-

spects, a little better this morning."

August 28.—"His Majesty is to-day nearly as he was yesterday."

August 29.—"There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

August 30.—"His Majesty is to-day nearly as he has been for some days past."

August 31.—"There is no material alteration in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

Sept. 1.—"The symptoms of his Majesty's disorder remain nearly the same as they were yesterday."

Sept. 2.—"There is little alteration in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

Sept. 3.—"His Majesty has passed a sleepless night and is not quite so well this morning."

Sept. 4.—"The King had some sleep last night. His Majesty is this morning nearly as he was yesterday."

Sept. 5.—"His Majesty's symptoms are nearly the same as they were yesterday."

Sept. 6.—"His Majesty's symptoms have not varied since yesterday."

Sept. 7.—"His Majesty continues in the same state as yesterday."

Sept. 8.—"His Majesty remains in the same state as for the last few days."

Sept. 9.—"His Majesty's symptoms have not varied since yesterday."

Sept. 10.—"His Majesty's symptoms remain the same as yesterday."

Sept. 11.—"There is no alteration in his Majesty's symptoms to-day."

Sept. 12.—"His Majesty's symptoms remain the same as yesterday."

Sept. 13.—"There is no change in his Majesty's state."

Sept. 14.—"The King continues in the same state."

Sept. 15.—"His Majesty's state continues the same."

Sept. 16.—"His Majesty continues in the same state."

Sept. 17.—"The King continues in the same state."

Sept. 18.—"His Majesty continues in the same state."

Sept. 19.—"No change has taken place in his Majesty's symptoms."

Sept. 20.—"There is no change in his Majesty's state."

Sept. 21.—"His Majesty's state has not varied for some time past."

Sept. 22.—"His Majesty remains in the same state."

Sept. 23.—"His Majesty has passed the night without sleep, and is not quite so well this morning."

Sept. 24.—"His Majesty had some sleep in the night, and is much the same as he was the day before yesterday."

Sept. 25.—"His Majesty continues in the same state as yesterday."

Sept. 26.—"There is no change in his Majesty to-day."

LITERARY AND ANTIQUARIAN INTELLIGENCE.

UNDER this head, which, we conceive, conveys information equally pleasing and useful, it gives us satisfaction to announce that Mr. WILKINSON, of No. 58, CORNHILL, has just published his *RE-*

NUMBER; of views of ancient buildings, &c. in and about London,

This number consists of three plates, the first a folio is thus entitled:

"THE GREAT FIRE OF LONDON, 1666."

Engraved from an original picture in the possession of Mr. Lawrence, of Thames-street, London.

This view represents Ludgate as having just caught fire; behind is the CATHEDRAL of St. PAUL involved in flames, and the extremity of the scene exhibits the ancient and beautiful arched tower of St. MARY LE BOW* surrounded by the burning flames of the desolated city."

The second plate represents

THE THEATRE ROYAL IN DRURY LANE.

Built by the late Henry Holland, Esq. as it appeared from the north east antecedent, to its destruction, by fire, on the night of the 24th of February, 1809, with a plan."

The third is

" DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Taken from Westminster bridge, during the conflagration, on the night of the 24th February, 1809."

And on the same plate, there appears a view of

" THE RUINS OF THE THEATRE, from Bridge-street, after the fire."

These views of the elevation and destruction of that once splendid building, will, we think, be considered, by posterity, extremely curious, as commemorative objects, for ages after a NEW THEATRE shall have arisen on its ample site.

A life of the late RICHARD CUMBERLAND, Esq. by Mr. MUDFORD, is in preparation. The "Memoirs," published by the author himself, will be used as an authentic record for every thing respecting facts; but there will still remain an important portion to supply. The reasonings deducible from those facts: the estimate of Mr. Cumberland's literary character: a detailed inquiry into the merits of his several productions: the continuation of his life, literary and personal, since the publication of the "Memoirs;" the introduction of collateral matter, which it had been folly to suppose the author would endeavour to perpetuate: together with that general mass of critical and miscellaneous literature, which the contemplation of the period in which he lived must naturally elicit; are among those topics that remain to be discussed, and which it is intended to comprise in the projected publication. There will be novelty enough to excite notice; and it is hoped there will be merit enough to preserve it.

Mr. Hussey has a second volume of the "LETTERS FROM AN ELDER TO A YOUNGER BROTHER" in the Press. A new edition of the first volume has been lately published.

BIRTHS.

AT Sudbrook-park, near Richmond, Surrey, the Countess of Courtown of a daughter.——At Buckingham-gate, Lady Phillips, of a son, being her tenth child.——In the Phoenix-park, Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Littlehales, sister to

the Duke of Leinster, of a daughter.——The wife of Mr. Say, a respectable farmer, at Wortwell, near Hurlston, was delivered of her 16th child. It is eight years since she had any addition to her family; and she is now in her 58th year.

MARRIAGES.

CAPTAIN AGAR, M.P. of New Norfolk-street, Grosvenor-square, to a daughter of E. G. Lind, Esq. of Stratford-place.——The Hon. J. A. Bennett, son of the Earl of Tankerville, to the daughter of J. Convers, Esq. of Copped-hall, Essex.——Captain H. Lambert, of the R. N. to a daughter of N. Hall, Esq. of Fresleigh, Sussex.——The Rev. J. Groyer, of Rainham, Norfolk, to Harriet, second daughter of Captain Dickenson, R.N. of Brackenbury.——Right Hon. Lord Viscount Ranelagh, to Miss C. Lee, daughter of Colonel Lee of Yorkshire.——At Marylebone, Hon. Col.

W. Blaquiére, to Lady H. Townshend, youngest daughter of the Marquis Townshend.——At St. Ann's J. B. Heath, Esq. of Queen's-square, to Sophia, daughter of D. Bland, Esq. of Leicester-square.——F. Dronly, Esq. late captain of the 1st life-guards, to Miss Ball, of Bath.——At Hampstead, E. Archdeacon, Esq. of Marylebone, to Miss R. E. Thornton, of Botesford, Leicestershire.——J. Chantton, Esq. of Brooke House, near Stourton, Wilts. to the daughter of the late R. Grindall, Esq. of Ware, Herts.——At Stamford, W. Potock, Esq. of the 9th light dragoons, to the only daughter of G. Affleck, Esq.——At Portchester, H. R. Hinde, Esq. brigade-major to his Majesty's forces, to the daughter of the late Major-general Hewitt.——G. S. Martin, of Sandridge Lodge, Herts. to a daughter of the late Colonel Tucker.——

* Upon this interesting object some further observations will be made in the IV. and V. numbers of the *VESTIGES REVIVÉS*, to be published in this Magazine for November and December next.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LAFFELY, at Thirsk, Yorkshire, Mr. C. Dyson, an eminent horse-dealer, of Waltham-cross: he had been confined to his bed for a long time by a compound fracture in his leg (which he would not permit to be amputated), in consequence of being overturned in a stage-coach.——Mrs. Dantley, a performer at the Margate Theatre: he had expended the whole of his property on a prostitute with whom he was unfortunately infatuated; who then leaving him for a more-favoured paramour, he destroyed himself by taking 500 drops of laudanum.——Mr. John Orton, of the Bull Inn, Kidderminster. About 15 years ago he caused a tomb to be erected, and enclosed with neat palisades, in the church-yard of Kidderminster; and on the stone is the following curious inscription:—

“TO THE MEMORY OF JOHN ORTON,

“A man from Leicestershire,

“And when he's dead, he must lie under here.”

At Tewkesbury, Anna Cecilia, last surviving daughter of the pious and learned Dr. Philip Doddridge, of Northampton, who died in 1751.——At Oakham, Rutlandshire, Anne Clark, daughter of Mr. W. Clark, aged 16; her death was occasioned by dipping her head, when hot, into a bucket of water.——At Worcester, Sarah Smith, aged 103; ten years ago, she married a second husband, who survives her untimely departure.——At Belfast, Mr. R. Buchanan, Captain of the brig Hawke, of Maryport, and brother to the Rev. Claudius Buchanan, D.D.——At Cantherwell-grove, in her 45th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Hartridge, wife of Mr. James Hartridge, needle-maker to her Majesty, Long-lane, Southwark.——At Boroughbridge, aged 19, W. K. Robinson, Esq. only son of the Right Hon. Lord Rokeby of Mountmorris, Kent.

In the course of last month, the following persons, each of whom resided within four miles of the dwelling place of Old Parr, at the ages annexed:—Sarah Smith, 96; R. Jones, 80; Mary Chandler, 97; name unknown, 97. A man is now living in the neighbourhood, upwards of 100 years of age, and several others at about 90 each!

Aug. 2. At his apartments, Lillington, aged 31, Richard Clavice Shewling, better known by the name of Stapleton. “In early youth,” says a correspondent, “his talents were devoted to the defence of his country; in which honourable profession he attained the rank of lieutenant before he reached the age of 21. At this time he took possession of the property, amounting to about 6000*l*, bequeathed him by his father, the founder of the philosophical Society of Amsterdam; for unfortunate carelessness of character, perhaps increased by his naval habits,

prompted him to dissipate, in the parlours of Pall-mall, what would have rendered him independent. This is the gentleman who ascended from Ranelagh, some few years back, in company with the celebrated aeronaut Garnettin; and who, afterwards, accompanied him to Paris, where they, together, performed a second flight. Returning to England, he found himself obliged to exert his talents, being totally deserted by his relations, for support; and the stage suiting the volatility of his disposition was, with avidity, adopted. His success in provincial theatres was even beyond his expectations; but, since his debut in London, having incessantly laboured under the miseries of a devouring consumption, and ‘heart’s fiery pangs,’ no just idea of his abilities has been formed.”

12. At Trisbury, in Cornwall, at the advanced age of 90, J. Elliot, Esq. He was the oldest magistrate, and served the office of high sheriff in 1776.——In Dublin, in the 81st year of his age, Colonel Clement Wolseley, a governor of the county of Carlow.

13. At the Broomelaw, Glasgow, T. Steel, water-officer, aged 75 years. When very young he volunteered into the 25th regiment, Lord Home, colonel. He fought at the battle of Minden, where he was severely wounded, carried off the field, and lodged in a barn, where he earnestly wished for death to put an end to his sufferings and helpless situation; but Providence spared his life to a great age. He was allowed a small pension for his services in the reign of George II. and, after carrying a ball in his body for 13 years, had it extracted in Glasgow. He had been water-officer at the Broomelaw for 21 years. His facetious and witty qualities rendered him the agreeable companion of all who had his acquaintance.

17. After a seclusion from the busy scenes of life nearly 60 years, the venerable Mrs. Peck, abbess of the Nunnery of the Benedictine Order, in Winchester.——At Frogmorehouse, High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, Samuel Manning, Esq. one of the aldermen of that borough.

18. At Bitcham, Mrs. Margaret Johnson, aged 72 years, sister to William Johnson, Esq. late of Knebworth.——At St. Oith’s Priory, (the seat of F. Nassau, Esq.) aged 73, John J. Hille, Esq. ninety years captain in the Swiss regiment of Mennin.

19. Mr. C. Elery, late wine-merchant, of Bush-lane, Cannon-street, many years a planter in the island of Nevis.——At Brandsbury, aged 63 years, F. Cooper, Esq. of Clifton, Middlesex.——At Preston, near Paversham, in the 86th year of his age, the Rev. Francis Frederick Grand.

20. At Sanson-house, Berwickshire, Robert, eldest son of Lieut. Gen. Francis Dundas.——At Whichcomb, Gloucestershire,

J. Worsfold, Esq. many years a resident in the island of Montserrat, in the West Indies.

21. At Brandsbury, near London, aged 73, Anne, Countess of Dunfries and Stair, relict of the late Hon. Alexander Gordon, Lord Rockville. — At Bedale, Mr. Adam Mickle, landscape-gardener, &c. at that place.

22. At South Broom-house, near Devizes, Josiah Heathcote, Esq. only son of the late G. Heathcote, Esq. formerly Lord Mayor of London. — In Russell-square, Dr. J. Shaw, in the 57th year of his age.

23. In the Crescent, America-square, Frances, the wife of W. Manwaring, Esq. — At West Ham, Essex, T. Holbrook, Esq. aged 73.

24. Mr. J. T. Groves, one of the surveyors of the Board of Works. While he was descending the Treasury steps on Friday, he was seized with a paralytic stroke, which terminated fatally the following evening. This was the second attack he had experienced. — Aged 30, Mr. Doyle, master of the Cook public-house, the corner of Litchfield-street, Soho. He was standing in his bar in perfect health, when he dropped down and suddenly expired. — At Kuttering, Northamptonshire, D. Wimperis, Esq. of St. John's-square. — At Lincoln, Mr. W. Stook, eldest son of Mr. Stook, of Ludgate-hill.

25. At Air, in Scotland, Pringle Kennedy, Esq. of Brunellau, in the 78th year of his age.

26. At Greenford, Middlesex, J. Honor, Esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace. — At Lower St. Coland, aged 96, Mr. T. James. It is supposed his death was hastened by his journey to the last assizes for Cornwall, where he went to prosecute John Cowling, for burglariously robbing him of 1,000*l.*, the chief part of which was in game; of which charge Cowling was acquitted. — Mrs. Badger, wife of Mr. J. Badger, apothecary, of St. Alban's-street. She possessed a highly cultivated mind, which she evinced some years back, in a book that she presented to the world in the form of "Moral and Religious Essays."

27. At Chigwell, Essex, at the advanced age of 83, Mrs. Margaret Burnett, widow of T. Burnett, Esq. of Chigwell, who was the last of the family of Gilbert Burnett, bishop of Salisbury, who attended Queen Mary and King William. — At West-end, Hampstead, Mrs. Poyntz, wife of Major-general Poyntz, of Hyde-street, Manchester-square. — Mr. Knight, of the Hawk public-house, Haverland. On Saturday morning Mr. K. awoke, and, finding his room, which was on the second floor, in flames, he jumped out of window, and, alighting on his head, sustained his skull. In this dreadful state, he, however, had presence of mind to return to the house and rouse his family, who had just time to escape with their lives by the alarm, joined to the anguish of his wounds, was such

as, afterwards, to deprive him of his senses, and he became a corpse in four days. Mr. Knight had not long kept the house, having previously been in the printing business in Aldersgate-street.

28. In the Isle of Wight, Mrs. Jenkinson, widow of J. Jenkinson, Esq. brother to the late Earl of Liverpool. — J. Anderson, of Barlow, near Rysby, shoemaker, aged 108. He died in the act of mending a pair of shoes. He enjoyed good health, and never wore spectacles in his life.

29. At Upwood, Huntingdonshire, Lady Bickerton, relict of the late Admiral Bickerton, and mother of the present baronet. — Mrs. Le Marchant, wife of Colonel Le Marchant, Lieutenant-governor of the Royal Military College, Marlow, Bucks. — At Wheistone, John Holdsworth, Esq. — Mrs. Christian, widow of the late J. Christian, Esq. of Pullen's-row, Islington.

30. At Hyde-house, Edmonton, in the 77th year of his age, John Crickitt, Esq. of Doctors' Commons, Marshal of the High Court of Admiralty.

31. At the Lodge, in Earl Spencer's park, Wimbledon, Mr. Astley, gamekeeper to his lordship, who was cruelly wounded in protecting his master's property. — Mr. Hugh Brown, many years printer of "The Morning Herald."

Sav. 1. Peter Bailie, Esq. representative in parliament for the Burghs of Inverness, Fortrose, &c. &c.

2. At Bath, Jane, wife of Edward Webb, Esq. of Stoke Bishop, and youngest daughter of the late Sir J. Guse, Bart. of Higham-court, Gloucestershire. — Speedman, Esq. of Trull, near Taunton.

3. Suddenly, Mr. J. Hawkins, rope-maker, of Southampton. At nine in the morning he left his house; at ten, as he was holding his horse by the head, at Mr. Edward Baker's store, the horse gave a sudden plunge and the fright, it is supposed, deprived him of life, as he fell down a corpse. — Suddenly, Mr. J. Driver, of Plaistow, Essex. — Mr. W. Green, sen. of Millbank-street, Westminster, in the 84th year of his age. — At Sydenham, Kent, R. Sadler, Esq. aged 73, brother to the late A. Sadler, Esq. governor of Madras, in the Hon. East India Company's service. — At Weyling, Mrs. Fauquier, widow of the late W. Fauquier, Esq. accountant-general of the post-office. — At Maidstone, after only three days illness, Captain Lucy, of the West Kent Militia. — At Hubberstone, near Milford, Mary Martin, aged 109 years; her memory and understanding were perfectly unimpaired until the last. She had a perfect recollection of the total eclipse in the year 1715, and never kept her bed until a month before her death.

5. Suddenly, while attending the measuring and surveying of the Comblay Locks,

Mr. J. O'Neal, late contractor under the Somerset Coal Canal Company. — At Margate, Isabella, the wife of J. Smith Goodfif, Esq. of the House of Commons, and of No. 4, Great College-street. — At Wanlip, Limestershire, Lady Hudson, wife of Sir C. G. Hudson, Bart. and daughter of the late P. Holford, Esq. — At Colebrook-row, Islington, Mr. W. Roper, late of St. Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. — In the 68th year of his age, the Rev. Edward Kimpton, vicar of Reigate, Sussex, author of Kimpton's Family Bible, and several works on Divinity, Astrology, and Astronomy.

6. The daughter of Mr. Gent, hair-dresser, in St. John's-street-road. In consequence of a fire which happened on Tuesday morning, in a house at the back of her father's premises, she was so much alarmed as to become delirious, in which state she continued till her death. — In Nottingham-place, Harriet Emma, the Lady of Major-general Richardson. — At Putney, in the 73d year of his age, Mr. James Mackenzie, master of Martyn's school. — At Lambeth, Mr. Lee, aged 72. He was upwards of 50 years a constant attendant on the nobility and gentry at the King's concert of ancient music.

7. At Strangeways Hall, near Manchester, Jos. Hanson, Esq. formerly lieutenant-colonel commandant of the Manchester Volunteer Rifle Regiment. — At Edinburgh, Sir Alexander Innes, Bart. of Coxton. He is succeeded by his brother, Lieut. D. Innes, of the 99th regiment of foot, at present in Nova Scotia. — In Henrietta-street, Mrs. Gibson, wife of Dr. Gibson; she was taken ill on Thursday, and died the Saturday following.

8. Of a fit of apoplexy, Mr. Tarrant, of Moorfields, in the 49th year of his age. He was seized with this fatal malady the preceding evening, at eight o'clock, and never spoke to the hour of his dissolution. — In Lancaster, aged 16, Miss Isabella Tindal, only child of H. Tindal, Esq. of Berkece. The death of this amiable young lady was occasioned by her clothes taking fire, as she was replacing a heater in a smoothing iron, on Saturday morning.

9. At Non-Appleton, in Yorkshire, Sir William Mordaunt Milner, Bart. in the 57th year of his age. He was chosen representative for the city of York in five successive parliaments, having been elected June 18, 1790; May 27, 1796, July 6, 1802; October 31, 1806; and May 14, 1807. He was chosen an alderman of the corporation, November 4, 1780, and became father of the city, April 28, 1810, on the demise of Thomas Smith, Esq. Mr. Alderman Wilson succeeds him in that situation. — At Brighton, J. Bataard, Esq. of Sydenham, Kent, and of Angel court, Throgmorton-street,

10. In the 76th year of his age, H. Howard, Esq. of Tower House, Arundel, in Sussex, only surviving brother of the late Sir G. Howard, K. B. and father of Gen. Howard, now in Spain. — He was the lineal descendant, of Lord W. Howard, created Baron of Effingham, in 1534. To the urbanity of his character, and the excellence of his private worth, his surviving friends will ever bear the most cordial testimony. — In consequence of a fall from her horse in Richmond-park, Miss Juliana Dukes, eldest sister of Major-general Dukes, of Upper Seymour-street, who so recently received the honourable testimonial of his country for his brave conduct in the memorable battle of Barrois. — At Cordale, J. Staling, Esq. of Tollychain Castle, Dumbartonshire.

12. At Ashlyn's Hall, Hertfordshire, Master James Smith, aged 11 years, eldest son of J. Smith, Esq. of that place. — A fall from the pony he was riding caused his immediate death. — At Thornhill, near East Grinstead, F. Shuter, Esq. of Trinity College, Cambridge, in his 16th year.

13. In Rood lane, Mr. Miles Simpson.

14. In her 74th year, Mrs. Sarah Long, of Christ's Hospital, widow of the late Mr. J. Wilkinson Long.

15. At her seat, in the East Riding of the county of York, aged 75 years, Jane Lady Legard, widow of Sir Digby Legard, Bart.

17. At his house, in Charter-house-square, the Reverend Matthew Raine, D. D. Master of Charter-house School, &c. He had been for some weeks confined by a complaint, over which it was thought he would triumph, when a fever intervened, which in two or three days baffled all medical skill, and terminated his valuable life. Dr. Raine had completed the 20th year of his Mastership on the very day of his death; having commenced his functions at the meeting after Bartholomew-tide, in 1791 and, if he had survived to Christmas next, it was his determination at that time to retire from the arduous duties of the situation. The Governors had presented him to the Rectory of Hallenbury, and the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn, had elected him their preacher. But he was cut off, in the prime of life, from the retirement to which he was so honourably entitled, and in which he would have contributed so essentially to the support, to the influence and the consolidation of the established Church by his learning, his exertions, and his example. Never did a human being possess a heart of more mild, or more purely Christian virtues. He gained such an ascendancy over the minds of his pupils by the gentleness combined with the dignity of his deportment, that they revered in him at once the benignity of the parent, and the awe of the master. They had, in the contemplation of his retreat, employed

themselves in the means of testifying their lively sense of gratitude and affection towards him, and on this very day the school was to re-assemble. What an afflicting scene it must be to all the warm, generous, and ardent youths, whom it had been the study of the departed and eloquent Master to inspire with the love of virtue, to meet only to assemble around his bier! Many have been the losses which the public have lately sustained of great and good men but no man has been thus prematurely taken from us more truly great and valuable by every consideration of classical learning, sound piety, active benevolence, independent spirit, and zealous patriotism, than Dr. Raine.——After an illness of only a few minutes, Mrs. Glasse wife of the Rev. Dr. Glasse, Rector of Wanstead, Essex.——At Ball's Park, Hertfordshire, Isabella Georgiana, third daughter of Lord J. Townshend after an illness of three years' continuance.——Lieutenant-colonel H. Johnstone late of the 15th regiment of foot, fourth son of Dr. James Johnstone, sen. late, Physician, in Worcester.——At Kilmington, Somersetshire, aged 68, the Hon. and Rev. Charles Digby, one of the Canons of Wells Cathedral.—He was uncle to Earl Digby, and brother to the Admiral of that name.

19. Mrs. Blackwell, relict of R. Blackwell, Esq. of Lewisham, Kent, and daughter of the late R. Flen, D.D. Prebendary of the Cathedrals of Winchester and Worcester, and Archdeacon of that Diocese.

21. At Bowdon, Wm. Adams, Esq. M.P. for Totnes, Devonshire.——At Market-street, Hertfordshire, F. Pickford, Esq.——At Clapham in his 27th year, Mr. Salem Harris, of Abchurch-lane.

22. At Richmond, Surrey, Mrs. Wakefield, relict of the Rev. Thomas Wakefield, late Minister of that parish.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Feb. 10. At Jaulnah, in the East Indies, Lieutenant W. S. Myers, of the 20th regiment N. I. on the Madras Establishment,

eldest son of the Rev. S. D. Myers, Vicar of Mitcham, Surrey.

On the 25th of February, Pulwan Smg, a Hindoo, who earned a precarious living by providing dancing girls at festivals, obtained a prize in the Bombay lottery, of 100,000 sicca rupees. On the Sunday following, he terminated his life by a fall from a horse, which he had bought in consequence of his transition from poverty to opulence.

Feb. 27. The Hon. C. A. Bruce, Governor of Penang, who was carried off by a fever, after an illness of only eight days.

Same day, Peter Innes, Esq. second assistant to the Residency of Amboyna, died at Penang, after an illness of similar duration.

In March last, at Bombay, Maha Rajah Sookmoy Roy, in the 58th year of his age.—The Rajah has left property to the amount of half a crore of rupees, 30 lacs of which are invested in Government securities. The whole of his property, excepting the sums appropriated to religious ceremonies, and three lacs of rupees to make a road to Jaggernaut, is directed by his will to be equally divided among his five sons. The different bridges on the road to Jaggernaut are each to bear a stone inscribed with the name of the deceased.

In July last, at New York, Mr. J. Ellis, merchant, of that city. In getting out of the steam boat, he was taken with a fit, and fell into the river. His son immediately jumped in, and, by extraordinary exertions, kept him from sinking till he was got out, but he was so far exhausted, that all means to save his life were ineffectual.

In Portugal, the Hon. W. Deane, Lieutenant of the 38th regiment, second son of Lord Maskerry.

In Alcolena, Calzadado Galvao, No. 22, Catherina Maria Delgada, aged 102 years, 9 months, and 16 days. She retained her understanding, unimpaired, to the last moment of her existence.

Sept. 3. At Paris, aged 87, Count Bougainville, Member of the Societe, and one of the most celebrated French Navigators.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, and Water-work Shares, &c. &c.

Croydon Canal.....	20l. per share.
Elkmere ditto	73l. ditto.
Grand Junction ditto	200l. ditto.
Grand Surrey ditto	88l. ditto.
Huddersfield ditto.....	26l. ditto.
Kennet and Avon	31l. ditto.
Lancs and Liverpool ditto..	196l. ditto.
Leicestershire and North-	
amptonshire Union ditto,	81l. ditto.
Monmouth ditto... ..	120l. ditto.
Rochdale.....	52l. ditto.

Wilts and Berks	25l. ditto.
East India Dock	125l. per cent.
London	119l. ditto.
West India ditto	154l. ditto.
Commercial Road ditto....	127l. ditto.
East London Water Works.	110l. per share.
South London ditto.....	100l. ditto.
West Middlesex ditto	95l. ditto.
Albion Insurance	53l. ditto.
Globe ditto	113l. ditto.
Imperial ditto	84l. ditto.

31st September, 1811.

Messrs. L. Wolpe and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

Jospe Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London,

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THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER, 1811.

[Embellished with 1. a Portrait of the late Lieutenant-colonel BARCLAY;
and, 2. a View of THE HOTEL, in ST. MARTIN'S-STREET, LEICESTER-FIELDS.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. TUNNICLIFFE, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SERRAENT, at the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Oct. 1811.

I i

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE volume of *POETICAL SELECTIONS* was received at too late a period to be reviewed this month: it shall be noticed in our next.

W. T.'s poetry wants one essential requisite—grammar.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, and Water-work Shares, &c. &c.

Croydon Canal.....	20l. 10s. per sh.	Commercial Dock	125l. per cent.
Ellesmere ditto	74l. ditto.	East India ditto.....	122l. ditto.
Grand Junction ditto	200l. ditto.	London ditto	117l. ditto.
Grand Surry ditto	102l. ditto.	West India ditto	180l. ditto.
Huddersfield ditto	26l. ditto.	Commercial Road ditto....	127l. ditto.
Kennet and Avon	31l. ditto.	East London Water Works.	91l. per share.
Leeds and Liverpool ditto..	195l. ditto.	Grand Junction ditto.....	3l. per sh. pr.
Liverpool and North-		Kent	60l. per share.
amptonshire Union ditto.	84l. ditto.	South London ditto	90l. ditto.
Monmouth ditto.....	116l. ditto.	West Middlesex ditto	90l. ditto.
Roebdale	52l. ditto.	York Buildings	103l. ditto.
Staffordshire and Worcester-		Albion Insurance	52l. ditto.
shire	780l. ditto.	Globe ditto	113l. ditto.
Wilts and Berks	24l. 10s. ditto.	Imperial ditto	70l. ditto.

23d October, 1811.

Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from October 12 to October 19, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.					
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	109 4 46	0 13	10 33	8 49	0	Middlesex	112 10 47	2 48	8 32	0 53	10
Kent	107 10 52	0 12	2 51	6 47	4	Gloucester	115 8 47	8 16	4 36	4 54	0
Sussex	112 4 00	0 00	0 32	2 50	0	Hertford	102 0 53	0 14	10 51	8 17	6
Suffolk	100 11 14	2 40	0 30	11 17	9	Bedford	99 11 50	0 12	0 31	2 11	0
Cambridge	96 5 00	0 56	4 23	5 43	4	Huntingd.	98 10 40	0 12	6 26	10 15	3
Norfolk	92 2 11	2 58	11 28	5 44	0	Northampton	101 0 54	0 45	0 26	3 53	9
Lincoln	90 5 45	0 41	7 24	9 18	1	Rutland	97 3 00	0 44	5 29	6 29	0
York	83 0 50	2 12	6 27	4 48	5	Leicester	91 11 49	11 42	6 28	6 29	7
Durham	87 3 00	0 13	11 27	9 00	0	Nottingham	91 10 47	0 14	2 28	8 19	4
Northumb.	85 5 17	9 36	3 23	2 50	0	Derby	91 0 00	0 50	6 30	0 18	6
Cumbri.	79 10 42	11 38	1 27	10 00	0	Stafford	92 7 00	0 51	0 13	9 20	9
Westmorl.	84 5 16	0 36	9 24	9 00	0	Salop	98 10 65	8 57	9 34	4 00	0
Lancaster	83 7 00	0 00	0 32	1 00	0	Hereford	109 3 54	0 53	5 53	2 52	9
Chester	84 7 00	0 57	2 53	4 00	0	Worcester	109 3 51	4 54	8 16	5 16	3
Gloucester	114 7 00	0 53	4 51	1 00	0	Warwick	106 1 00	0 55	5 54	4 18	8
Somerset	121 1 00	0 51	0 24	0 35	0	Wilts	112 4 00	0 48	8 51	4 16	0
Monmouth	110 6 00	0 51	2 00	0 00	0	Berks	115 5 00	0 55	1 33	4 15	11
Devon	104 0 00	0 43	7 00	0 00	0	Oxford	107 6 00	0 46	2 26	2 17	1
Cornwall	96 8 00	0 48	0 26	0 00	0	Bucks	109 0 00	0 43	6 29	2 50	6
Dorset	117 9 00	0 49	4 29	0 16	0	WALES.					
Hants	112 9 00	0 46	7 51	10 00	0	N. Wales	85 4 00	0 43	0 26	4 00	0
						S. Wales	112 0 00	0 40	0 20	0 00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, Cornhill.

1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Observ.	1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Observ.
Sept. 26	29.26	37		Fair	Oct. 11	29.50	63	S	Rain
27	29.22	53	W	Ditto	12	29.81	61	S	Fair
28	29.47	52	NW	Ditto	13	29.87	58	SW	Little
29	29.61	54	W	Ditto	14	29.94	56	S by E	Rain
30	29.79	55	W by S	Ditto	15	29.85	62	S	Fair
Oct. 1	29.55	62	S	Rain	16	30.00	64	S	Ditto
2	29.75	57	SW	Fair	17	30.07	64	S	Ditto
3	29.86	51	N	Ditto	18	30.18	63	S	Little
4	29.49	52	S	Rain	19	30.20	64	S	Rain
5	29.64	60	SW	Ditto	20	30.07	64	SW	Fair
6	29.75	57	SW	Fair	21	29.91	62	SW	Ditto
7	29.91	49	W	Ditto	22	29.53	63	S	Little
8	29.99	60	SW	Ditto	23	29.56	62	W by S	Rain
9	30.00	60	SW	Ditto	24	29.50	59	S	Ditto
10	30.02	61	SW	Ditto	25	29.55	55	W	Fair

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER, 1811.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE LIFE, AND PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
OF THE LATE LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARCLAY.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE mass of mankind pass through life without attracting notice by the efforts of genius, talents, or by concomitant exertions. It is, therefore, the province of biography only to record the incidents connected with the lives and actions of the few, who have become public benefactors, by their literary labours:—their wisdom and talents, as statesmen:—their piety and learning, as teachers of religion:—their profound knowledge, as lawyers and physicians;—or their professional acquirements, gallantry, and achievements, as the defenders of their country, as naval and military officers.

The recital of occurrences in the lives of individuals who have particularly distinguished themselves as useful members of society in their progress through life, is not only interesting in itself, but is a particular degree useful to the rising generation, since it excites in the youthful mind a stimulus to imitate and follow the noble examples thus set before them, by the natural impulse thus generated to emulate the virtues of those who have preceded them in the same track that they are destined to follow; and thus to learn, by a minute attention to the principles, actions, and progress, of those they desire to imitate, how to arrive at the same degree of excellence, and consequent celebrity.

The subject of the following biographical sketch relates to the progress, advancement, and gallantry, of a young soldier, who entered into active service at the age of fourteen years:—and who lost his life at the battle of Baraco, in Portugal, in consequence of wounds he received, when in the act of charging the enemy at the head of a brigade;

of which his peculiar merit and military talents had procured him the command.

While to his relatives, and to the numerous friends of this distinguished officer, a record of the incidents connected with his military life cannot fail to be peculiarly gratifying; yet, as the whole progress holds out a noble example to the young soldier, indicating by what means advancement may be obtained, even without any material interest, it is still more so because much is to be learned beneficial to individuals, and also advantageous to the country; since its glory and prowess depend in so great a degree on the acquirements of its military officers.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARCLAY was born in *Edinburgh*, on the 29th of January, 1776. He was the son of an old soldier, *Major David Barclay*, who had particularly distinguished himself in the *American war*, and who passed through a pretty long life, supporting, throughout, a character highly respectable for honour, integrity, and military knowledge.

His son, *Robert Barclay*, the subject of this Memoir, entered into the 28th regiment, as an ensign, at the age of fourteen years, in 1789. His commission bore date the 28th October, 1789. At the commencement of the *French Revolutionary war*, in 1793, he embarked, with his regiment, to the *West Indies*; and so prominent was his merit as an officer, that he obtained a lieutenant's commission, *without purchase*, on the 31st May, 1793. He was present at all the principal actions in the *West Indies*, and particularly in the

dreadful carnage which took place in the town of *St. Pierre*, in *Guadaloupe*, where, young as he was, he exhibited a noble example of presence of mind; steadiness, and courage, while hundreds of his men, and numbers of his brother officers, were every minute falling around him.

Mr. BARCLAY possessed, from the first moment he entered the army, not only a strong sense of duty, and a peculiar pride to execute this duty in the best possible manner, but he also discovered, at an early period of life, an uncommon jealousy of the dignity and purity of conduct which ought to constitute the character of a British officer.

With these feelings strongly impressed on his mind, he could never endure to be told that any officer in the British army had departed, in any respect, from those rules of moral rectitude, or deviated in any manner that was derogatory to the character of a soldier; and he is said never to have been sparing in his sarcasms upon those whose acts of meanness or incorrect conduct called forth animadversion; and which he employed with so much success, and with such point, that, although a mere boy in comparison to the officers with whom he associated, he actually kept them in awe, and contributed to the improvement of the morals of such as were not perfectly correct.

Mr. BARCLAY's merit had become so conspicuous in the various arduous military duties he was called upon to perform in the *West Indies*, that, on the 8th April, 1795, he was advanced, *without purchase*, to the command of a company in the same regiment, although he was then only in the nineteenth year of his age. He had been taken prisoner by the enemy, and suffered great hardships, during a long captivity, with a fortitude highly exemplary.

He returned to *England* in the year he was promoted; and, although he was entitled to claim a leave of absence for six months, or more, for the recovery of his health, yet, on being advanced to the rank of captain, he instantly offered his services to the Commander-in-chief, by returning immediately to join his regiment (the 38th) in the *West Indies*.

Upon this occasion, his Royal Highness directed his Military Secretary to address a letter to Captain Barclay, of which the following is a copy;

"I am commanded by the Duke of York to acquaint you, that the necessary measures will be taken to procure your exchange with all expedition possible. His Royal Highness further commands me to express his satisfaction at the desire you so handsomely have shewn to proceed with your regiment to the *West Indies*, so immediately after a long captivity in that country.

"I have the honour to be, &c.
(S. S.) "R. B. BROWNING."

CAPTAIN BARCLAY, accordingly, returned with his regiment, and passed several years in the burning and rocky islands called the *Antilles*, which had been captured from the enemy.

On the return of the 38th regiment, some years after, Captain Barclay was placed upon the staff, and acted as brigade-major from 21st February, 1801, until the 28th September, 1803—a part of that period under the command of Lieutenant-general Sir Hew Dalrymple, at *Guernsey*; when his talents in this new situation, as a man of business, were not less conspicuous, nor his sense of public duty less strong and ardent, than when employed in the active engagements of the field.

The war having recommenced in the year 1803, and the merits of Captain Barclay as a disciplinarian having attracted the notice of that able General Sir John Moore, he was, upon the 17th of September, in the same year, promoted, *without purchase*, to the rank of major in the 52d light infantry regiment, commanded by that distinguished officer. Here an opportunity was afforded further for the display of Major Barclay's talents, as an accomplished officer perfectly acquainted with the duties of his profession. The 52d regiment soon was distinguished as one of the finest and best disciplined corps in his Majesty's service.

His merit, attention, and activity, were so prominent in the mind of Sir John Moore, that his interest procured Major Barclay the lieutenant-colonelcy of his regiment, and his name appeared in the *Gazette* on the 29th May, 1806.

On his Majesty's pleasure being known, that Major Barclay should be promoted, the regiment, which was then in *England*, and generally admired on account of its superior discipline, appeared to feel the greatest satisfaction. At this time, Major David Barclay addressed a letter to

Sir John Moore, expressing his gratitude for the promotion of his son, and indicating, at the same time, his fears as to his ability to do justice to his recommendation.

Sir John Moore returned an answer to *Major Barclay's* letter, of which the following is a copy :

" Sandgate, 1st October, 1805.

" DEAR SIR,

" I have been much occupied, or I should have sooner answered your letter of the 26th. Nothing gives me more pleasure than what I have been able to do for your son, who, I can assure you, deserves it on every account; and it did not diminish his claim with me, that he was the son of an old soldier like yourself. But, indeed, he has qualities which peculiarly fit him for a regiment such as mine. He is active and hardy in his person. He loves the service, and understands it; and is most intelligent and zealous in the discharge of his duty.

" You need be under no apprehension for your son. He will always acquit himself well; and the honour and honesty of his character will procure him friends, and make him respected.

" I remain, dear sir,

" With sincere wish for your welfare,
" Your very faithful and obedient servant,

(S. S.) " JOHN MOORE."

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARCLAY accompanied *Sir John Moore* to Sicily with his regiment, and also to Sweden in the year 1803, and afterwards to Portugal in the same year. He also made the campaign in Spain under the command of that distinguished officer, and had an active share in the battle of Corunna when that much lamented General, his patron and friend, gloriously fell in the hour of victory. On this occasion, *Lieutenant-Colonel Barclay* received a gold medal in testimony of his Majesty's approbation.

In 1809, *Lieutenant-Colonel Barclay* again embarked for Portugal with his highly disciplined and fine regiment, which appears to have greatly attracted the notice of that great commander, *Lord Viscount Wellington*.

On the 25th July, 1810, he is mentioned in the despatches of that able and discriminating officer, as having particularly distinguished himself at the battle near Almeida, where his hat was shot off, and his horse killed under him, at the same time. During that eventful

action, with a force greatly superior, which was repulsed, he, as appears from the despatch alluded to, largely partook the glory of the field.

Soon after this period, *Lord Wellington* conferred upon *Colonel Barclay* the command of a brigade, consisting of British and Portuguese troops, including his own regiment; and it was in charging the enemy at the head of this brigade, the 27th September, 1810, on the heights of Busaco, that he received a wound by a musket-ball under the left knee, which, in spite of the best surgical skill, and after many vicissitudes, exciting hopes and creating fears, ultimately deprived the army and his country of the services of this able and promising officer.

He returned to England in October, 1810; and died in the bosom of his afflicted family, at the house of his father-in-law, *Patrick Colquhoun, Esq.* in James street, Westminster, on the 3d May, 1811, after a long and tedious suffering of more than seven months, which he bore with the most exemplary patience. The first three months of this period he experienced the greatest attention from *Dr. McGregor* and *Mr. Fraser*, and the other hospital surgeons at Portsmouth. But to the zeal, unremitting attention, and friendship, of *Mr. Surgeon Moore*, the brother of his friend and patron *General Moore* (who volunteered his services), he, and his relatives, were peculiarly indebted; since this gentleman, with a degree of anxious solicitude which has never on any other occasion been exceeded, not only attended him at Portsmouth, but was unceasing afterwards in his endeavours to alleviate his sufferings, and also to be instrumental, under Providence, in his recovery; and had it been possible for great professional skill and unexampled attention, stimulated by personal friendship, to have restored him to his country and his family, he would have still lived an ornament to his profession. *Lieutenant-Colonel Barclay's* death was universally lamented by the most distinguished officers of the British army, and by none more than the non-commissioned officers and privates of his own regiment, who were accustomed to look up to him as a father and a friend. He had the peculiar art of making them do their duty without severity. He seldom punished. He gained the affection of his men by a constant and unremitting attention to their wants. Experience

had taught them, that while he required the strictest discipline, and was determined that they should do their duty, he also would see justice done them. Their health and comfort were the objects of his peculiar care and solicitude. At all times, when on a march, he made it an invariable rule to abstain from all refreshment, and to deny himself every comfort, until he had seen, with his own eyes, that his men were lodged as comfortably as circumstances would permit, and that the necessary food was obtained for them. Whatever related to the health or advantage of the soldiers, was never trusted to any subordinate agency. He had the peculiar faculty of recollecting names, and of knowing countenances. He could not only name every individual of his regiment, composed of 1000 men, at first sight, but he also made himself acquainted with the talents, capabilities, and even the private history of each. No man knew better how to gain the affections of his soldiers; and never did a commander more completely succeed in this respect. They saw he understood his duty in all its branches, and they cheerfully followed him in the most perilous undertakings. They saw him, on so many occasions, expose himself to the most imminent danger, that they considered him as almost invulnerable: but what endeared him most to his soldiers was, the attention he constantly bestowed in promoting the comforts of the wives and families of those who were married.

In a letter written with Lord Wellington's own hand (in answer to one that had been addressed to him by a near relation of Colonel Barclay's, announcing his death), dated *Elva*, the 22d May, 1811, his lordship thus expresses himself:

"I have received your letter of the 7th instant, in which you have informed me of the loss which you and the country have sustained by the death of Lieutenant-colonel Barclay: I assure you that there is no man more sensible than myself of the excellent qualities of that gallant officer, and I lament his loss most sincerely.

"I have the honour to be, dear sir,
Your most obedient and faithful
humble servant,

(S. S.) "WELLINGTON."

It is generally after the decease of valuable, useful, virtuous, and interesting characters, that the incense of friends

and the effusions of affection and regard are brought forth. On this melancholy occasion, the relations of the late much-lamented Colonel Barclay received many consoling testimonies from his military friends, expressive of the sense they entertained of his genuine worth and estimable qualities, both as a soldier and a man. Among others, the following extracts of two letters from one of his brother officers, who had long served with him in the 38th regiment, are written with so much pathos and feeling, and are so truly descriptive of the late Colonel Barclay's genuine character in early life, that they are considered as worthy of being introduced into this sketch of his biography.

"John-street, May-fair,
5th May, 1811.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"On my return home, late last night, I saw in the papers the melancholy intelligence which has occasioned so much sorrow to us all. Most sincerely do I lament the loss of my old friend and companion, and most deeply do I feel for his afflicted family.

"The army, my dear sir, will heartily join in our lamentations, for he was one of its brightest and most useful ornaments. He was a thorough soldier, and a truly honest man!—His conduct in the field was not more conspicuous than his example in private life, as I well knew even from his boyish days. I thought my mind prepared for the event by our last conversation, but on reading the afflicting paragraph it proved the contrary.

"Believe me, my dear sir,

"With unfeigned sincerity,

"Most faithfully yours,

"F. P. ROBINSON."

"John-street, May-fair,
6th June, 1811.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"Our late excellent friend (a sketch of whose military life you wish me to furnish, you with) joined the 38th regiment, in which I was then a lieutenant, in the year 1789, at Plymouth, quite a boy as to age, and a perfect child in personal appearance. He was soon, however, distinguished from his brother subalterns from his eagerness to perform their duty as well as his own; and a most peculiar talent for acquiring the names of all the non-commissioned officers and privates; and their characters along with them; so much so, that

"I have known General Fox, then commanding the regiment (who piqued himself on that particular species of knowledge, to send for young Barclay to know his opinion of men previous to their being promoted; in consequence of which, many excellent privates are now officers in different regiments.

"Although he was always ready to take another's duty, it was proverbial in the regiment, that he was never known to change his own; in consequence of which (although a mere boy) the men became strongly attached to him, and more frequently applied to him for advice than to their own captains. In the autumn of 1793, we embarked for the West Indies, and during that arduous campaign under Sir Charles Grey, he was particularly distinguished for military sagacity, united with the most undaunted courage.

"His youth and want of size attracted the notice of the whole army. On one occasion, he commanded the advanced picket of the light brigade. The late General Thomas Dundas, who commanded that division of the army, expressed his surprise that a post of such importance should be entrusted to a boy. Colonel Clay, the commanding officer of the 3d light infantry, made answer, 'that, without meaning any offence to his other subalterns, there was not one to whom he would so readily entrust this, or any other dangerous service; for he considered him as the most alert and indefatigable officer he had ever seen.'

"Barclay was in every action of consequence in these islands, and was, at length, taken prisoner with Brigadier-general Graham, at Berville Camp, and confined fifteen months in a prison-ship in Point Petre Bay.

"On being discharged, he went as captain of the light company with the regiment again in 1796, and was five years stationed on those war-burning rocks on the north side of Guadaloupe, called the Saints. Here ends my particular knowledge of his military career; but those who have served with him as a field-officer speak of him in terms of the warmest enthusiasm. And, certainly, there never was a more gallant officer. From his earliest days, his duty was his first consideration. It was, with him, a care of consequence; and no allurement whatever would make him swerve from that line of conduct which gained and preserved the high opinion of our best general officers.

"I once heard General Moore speak of him in terms that any military man would have considered as ample compensation for all his toils and troubles. Sir John closed his eulogium to me, by saying—'*Barclay is a thorough soldier*!—an epithet he valued far beyond all political titles.

"I am, my dear sir,

"Most faithfully yours,

"F. P. ROBINSON."

Such is the professional character of the late much and universally lamented Lieutenant-colonel Barclay, who, had it pleased Providence to spare him, would, unquestionably, have commanded the armies of his country.

In the domestic relations of life, his manners were plain and simple. He was naturally modest, unassuming, and humane. And as a husband and a father, he, certainly, never was surpassed in attention, tenderness, and affection; while he possessed, in an eminent degree, all those excellent qualities which tend to promote domestic happiness. His loss, therefore, to his wife and a child (of great promise) is irreparable. As, from her tender years, she cannot recollect that she had a father, this sketch, it is hoped, will meet her eye when maturer age shall enable her to contemplate the exalted character of a much-lamented parent; and as she promises to inherit his talents, it is the ardent wish of his biographer that she may also inherit his virtues. And while she dwells with delight and admiration on perusing the interesting details of her father's distinguished services rendered to his country, and his excellent qualities as a husband, a father, and a soldier, a hope is indulged that it will tend to elevate her own character, by thus holding out a stimulus to all that is good, amiable, and excellent.

APPENDIX.

LETTERS FROM GENERAL OFFICERS,
WRITTEN TO THE RELATIVES OF THE
LATE LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARCLAY,
ON BEING INFORMED OF HIS DEATH.

From Lieut.-general ROBERT BROWN-
NIE, dated Audley-square, 4th May,
1811.

DEAR SIR,

It is with real concern, by your note of yesterday's date, I was informed of the death of my lamented and gallant friend, Colonel Barclay—I very sincerely condole with you and his afflicted widow

on the melancholy event—which will be deeply felt by the distinguished corps, which he so successfully commanded—and by the army at large.

I have the honour to be, dear sir,
Your faithful and obedient servant,
(S. S.) ROB. BROWNIE.

From Lieut.-general Sir HEW DALRYMPLE, dated Upper Wimpole-street, 4th May, 1811.

SIR,
I HAVE this moment received your note—I want words to express the grief I feel for the loss of my friend, Colonel Barclay. When I last saw him, I feared he had much still to suffer:—but I flattered myself with the hope, that all, at last, would be well.

In Colonel Barclay, his country has, indeed, lost an able, active, and accomplished officer; and it should not be forgotten, that it was in the service of his country that his valuable life was lost—I myself and my family, who knew Colonel Barclay's domestic life, sympathize most sincerely in the grief of Mrs. Barclay, and all his friends, on this most trying occasion.—I beg you to be assured that I remain,

Your most faithful and obedient humble servant,
(S. S.) HEW DALRYMPLE.

From Major-general WYNARD, dated Sloane-street, 5th May, 1811.

DEAR SIR,
ALTHOUGH the subject of your letter of the 3d instant was, to me, a most painful communication; yet I beg to offer you my best thanks for your kind attention—I had flattered myself, that my unfortunate friend, poor Barclay, would have been preserved to his family, although I dared not encourage the hope of his being restored to the active part of his profession—Be assured, my dear sir, I can, and do, feel for poor Mrs. Barclay, whose care and solicitude could not be surpassed, and whose affectionate attention was the admiration of all my lost brother officer's friends.

Believe me, dear sir,
With every good wish for Mrs. Barclay,
Your obedient humble servant,
(S. S.) W. WYNARD.

From Lieut.-general OAKES, dated Malta, 26th June, 1811.

SIR,
It was with very real sorrow I received your account of that most worthy

man and excellent officer, Lieutenant-colonel Barclay; and although I had not the opportunity of witnessing myself the rare and valuable qualities which he possessed, yet, from what I have experienced since I have been colonel of the 52d regiment, and still more from the frequent mention made to me of his worth and talents by my late dear friend, and his patron, Sir John Moore, I cannot but sincerely lament his loss, which must be severely felt by the Service in general, but by my argument in particular; and I shall be proud, at all times, to do that justice to his memory which his conspicuous merit claims.

I have the honour to be, sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
H. OAKES.

LINES,

ON THE DEATH OF

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BARCLAY,
OF THE 52D REGIMENT,

Who died on the 3d May, 1811, of the Wounds he received 27th September, 1810, in the Battle of Busaco.

BY HENRY JAMES FFE, ESQ. JUNE, 1811.

WHILE, ling'ring o'er the couch of pale disease,
His destin'd victim Death delays to seize;
Upon the happier warrior's head await,
Or joyful victory, or instant fate;
But Barclay, while from Glory's crimson plain,
The cure assiduous of a faithful train,
With filial zeal, wounded and bleeding, bore
O'er seas tempestuous to his native shore,
Long months of torturing pain was doom'd
to know,
As fate suspends the inevitable blow.
To seek he that pain, behold connubial Love
Hang with fond care a husband's couch above,
And prattling infancy awhile beguiles
The suffering parent's anguish into smiles;
While with the firmest, tho' the kindest, heart,
The balm of friendship see Colquhoun impart;
And as, by many a valiant leader shed,
Sad tears bedew the dying warrior's bed,
Each soldier mid the ranks of Britain's host
Laments his Chief, his Friend, his Father, lost;
While Caledonia's recent annals tell
How great her Moore, her Abercrombie fell,
Another son she boasts with virtuous pride,
In Glory's cause who conquer'd and who died;
With kindred zeal the Sister Islands claim
The godlike hero in Britannia's name.

VESTIGES REVIVÉD.

A HISTORICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, and MORAL VIEW of the ANCIENT and MODERN STATE of the METROPOLIS; With OBSERVATIONS on the CIRCUM-ADJACENT COUNTIES, ANECDOTES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOYSE, ESQ.
New Series. No. III.

IT is not necessary to add much to what we have already said respecting LONDON, during the period that it was subject to the domination of Imperial Rome; yet a few observations, that seem to demand a little attention, have occurred since we last considered this subject, which, in their bearing upon it, become important.

The first is connected with a small coin of *Allectus*, who, when he assumed the Purple, after he had slain *Carausius*, and defeated the barbarians, caused it to be inscribed with the motto, VIRTVS AVGVSTI, and the letters Q. L., which have, by some antiquarians, been understood "*Quartarius Londiniensis*," and by others "*Quartor Londinensis*;" however, the understanding of the inscription, as there is no doubt of the coin being metropolitan, is not the question at present; we have rather to do with things than words; and the reverse presents to us so curious a specimen of our marine architecture in those early times, that we cannot refrain from endeavouring to give some idea of it.*



There is no doubt, rudely as this reverse is executed on the coin, but that it was intended for the representation of a ship, such as were in use in the port of London about A.D. 285,† when Ca-

* A print of a medal, rather than a coin, with the same head and reverse, is given by Bishop Gibson, in his edition of Camden. If it was, which we can hardly believe, copied from the same piece, great liberties have certainly been taken with it by the engraver; for it is drawn in a style very superior to that of the coin that we have sketched, which is copied from the impression in Gough's Camden: and, therefore, we think, that there is little question with respect to its accuracy.

† Vide Vestiges, Vol. XLVIII. p. 250.

Eurp. Mag. Vol. LX. Oct. 1811.

rausius, a naval officer, having the sailors of his fleet greatly attached to him, sailed to Britain, in order to avoid the fury of the Emperor *Maximian*. Here he persuaded the military forces to join his standard, and assumed the Imperial title (A.D. 286.)

CARAUSIUS, sensible of the importance of a NAVAL FORCE, to the defence of Britain, bestowed much attention upon its improvement. He encouraged foreign seamen; and so well had he practised them in the art of marine warfare, that they defeated a fleet which had been long in preparation by *Maximian*, who in consequence, acknowledged the former independent sovereign of Britain (A.D. 289).

It has been said, that the flourishing state of the arts, attested by the elegance and number of the coins, † shew the flourishing state of the British empire under *Carausius*, who first repelled, and then lived in friendship with, the *Caledonians* § His fleets, for several years, rode triumphant in the narrow seas, and even in the Atlantic Ocean, as far as the African coast; and, at this important period, it has been observed, for the first time, "BRITANNIA RULED THE WAVES." ||

While Britain was yet a province of the Roman Empire, it does not appear that the people derived any great ad-

† 300 of which have been published by Dr. Stukeley.

§ Although he attained the Imperial dignity, he was of mean parentage. He was born at Menavia, not in Gallia, but in Ireland.

|| The figure of a ship which we have inserted from the reverse of a coin of *Allectus* does not seem a very favourable specimen of the naval architecture of this period; the canoes of the New Zealanders are much more artfully and elegantly constructed. In even the infancy of the marine establishment of the Romans, it is said that they could completely fit out a fleet in a few days; and the ship to which we refer does not exhibit any improvement upon their primitive efforts in the nautical art; yet its form is valuable, because it shows from what a very small and unpromising beginning our present elegance of marine construction, and, of course, of commercial opulence, have arisen. The city of Paris had, in ancient times, a ship for its symbol. Isis presided over navigation, and was adored, even amongst the Sævi, under the emblem of a ship; this symbol, therefore, became common to many commercial cities, whence we see it, on a coin evidently struck at London.

K k

vantage from the instruction of their masters in the art of building ships. A.D. 419, *Theodosius*, the Emperor of the East, was, we presume from experience, so impressed with the real importance of a *naval force*, that he prohibited his subjects, upon pain of death, from teaching the art of constructing vessels to the barbarians, i. e. nations that were not subject to the *Roman empire*;* and, from all the observations that we have been able to make, it seems evident that his predecessors had rather repressed than encouraged ship-building among those nations that were their colonists.

Contemplating the early commerce of Britain, we find that, about A.D. 400, a public treasury was established in London, and, probably, on the spot where the *Tower* now stands; also, that the following fiscal officers, who, in modern language, may be termed,

The receiver-general of the *British revenue*;

The receiver of the *Emperor's private demesne rents*; and

The commissioner of the treasury at *Augusta* (London);

were appointed to conduct its multifarious concerns.

It is likely that there was, also, a *Mint* at the same place. An ingot of silver, inscribed, "EX OFFICIO HONORII," was, in the year 1777, found with some gold coins of *Arcadius* and *Honorius*, in the old foundation of the Ordnance-office in the *Tower*,† of which the following sketch will give an idea.



* *Cod. Theod. lib. ii. tit. 40.*

† *Vide Archaeologia, vol. v. p. 291.*

‡ The size of this ingot was four inches in

This piece of ancient *bullion*, which is technically, we believe, from its form, rather termed a *skillet* than an *ingot*, is a curious vestige of the preparatory operation to the monetary system among the *Romans*, to whom the art and process of coining was, from long practice, familiar, and who had mints in the metropolis of the *Eastern empire*,§ and, of course, at *Rome*, the metropolis of the *Western*,|| whence

length, and two inches and three quarters in breadth. In the broadest part it appears (it has been observed) (a) to have been cast in a mould, which it certainly has, and then beaten into form by a hammer, which it as certainly has not; the only hammering it has received has been just so much as was necessary to impress the stamp, which is of the same nature as the ancient *Stannary marks*, or what is termed the *Tin Coinage*. Its weight is ten ounces eight grains Troy; its form has been, aptly we think, compared to that of a double wedge. The best, because the most familiar, idea which we can give of its shape, is to say, that it is like a pincushion.

§ *Constantinople.*

|| There have been few reigns more turbulent, or more unhappy, than those of *Arcadius* and *Honorius*. *Rome*, which had injudiciously become connected with, and had in some degree tolerated, the *Goths*, found herself pressed on every side; her enemies were powerful, her friends pretended. Nor was *Constantinople* in a better situation. The great men were traitorous, the proceedings tumultuary, property unsafe, and even existence insecure. Not only the *Emperors*, but the people, were in the habit of sending their goods from one country to another, as the circumstances of the times operated in their favour, or against them. The precious metals have always been considered as the most portable means of conveying *real property*, because they are its most accurate representatives; therefore, in those periods of distress to which we have alluded, all the plate, *public and private*, was melted into *bullion*: but, as this could hardly be trusted either at *Constantinople* or *Rome*, it may very reasonably be supposed, that large quantities of it that had received the *Imperial stamp* were conveyed to this island, the inhabitants of which had long been considered as divided from the rest of the world:

Et penitus toto divisos orbe Britannos (b)

and which, it appears, from various other ancient writers, was considered as a place of security. From these circumstances, it is probable, the *lugot* or *skillet* of *bullion*,

(a) By Pennant, who seems to have regarded it very superficially.

(b) *Virg. Ecl. 1.*

this piece of bullion was, most probably, transmitted to London.* Three gold coins, one of *Honorius* and two of *Arcadius*, were found, on digging, at the same time and in the same place: these were evidently struck at *Constantinople* but, although none of these pieces bear the stamp of *London*, it, certainly, is no proof that the *Romans* had not a *Mint* in the *Tower*. The *Stilet* and the coins to which we have alluded were discovered at a great depth below the artificial *stratum*. This consisted of almost impenetrable foundations of flint, and cement as hard as flint, many feet below the surface of the *natural* earth. The gold coins alluded to are in, what is termed, *high preservation*.* "On one of them," that of *Honorius*, Camden says, "I shall only observe, that the word, or, rather, the letters, AVGGG, denote that these were, at that time," (A.D. 420) "three *Augusti* in the Roman empire, when *Honorius* reigned in the West, *Theodosius* the younger in the East, and, with them, *Constantius* created *Augustus* by *Honorius*, and who surpassed our *Constantine*, who was elected here for the *luckiness* of his name. COXOB shows that it was *aureum obrium* (pure gold!) struck at *Constanti-*

nople. I have not yet met with this word, *Coxob*, on any but gold coins."†

OBSERVATIONS UPON LONDON STONE.

Although there is scarcely a metropolitan object that might have afforded greater scope to the conjectures of the curious, or, indeed, that deserved, from the civic antiquarians, greater disquisitional attention, than this very extraordinary vestige still standing against the south wall of *St Swithun's Church*, in *Cannon-street*, whither it was removed from its situation nearer the channel, but facing the same place, at the rebuilding the said church after the fire of *London*, and which has, from its antiquity as well as from other circumstances, been, for near nine centuries, distinguished by the veritable appellation of "Our Old London Stone;" or, perhaps, more correctly, "The Stone of Old London;" a designation that, in some degree, assists inquiry upon this subject, as, to us, it seems to have arisen from one of the two reasons that we shall state, viz either because, when it was first recognized by that appellation, in the reign of *Aethelstan*, King of the *West Saxons*, it was the only vestige of the Roman *Augusta* which had remained unimpaired amidst the chaos of surrounding dilapidation, or because it was considered as the longitudinal centre of the ancient city, and, of course, the *Itinerary*, whence the roads commenced; the *Comitia*, where the people assembled; the *Forum*, where business was transacted, and, to descend to less classic times, like an ancient cross in a desert, the place from which every matter of general notoriety was promulgated, and in which every civic operation centered.

It has been, by all historians, agreed, that when the *Romans* endeavoured to re-organize their colonial cities, they took the great emporium of the world, for their model, and laboured, by architectural embellishments and domestic regulations, to make each of them as

to the skeleton of which we refer, was among other treasures sent to the fortress of *London*, of the existence of which it is a curious and valuable proof as we think it also to be of the confusion of the Roman empire at the time to which the stamp on it directs us, which was about the close of the fourth, or the beginning of the fifth, century; in era when the Roman troops quartered in *Augusta* and other parts of *Britain*, fearful that the *Sandals* would pay them a visit, revolted from their obedience to *Honorius*, they, as it is most probable, buried their treasure, while they secured their wives and children in their forts, and set up a new emperor, who, they hoped, would concentrate their force, and enable them to defend themselves.

* Dr. William Hunter had, in his collection, either one of these coins, or of the same mintage.

† All the gold coins of the *Eastern*, and most of those of the *Western*, empire were pure: the art of alloying that precious metal, for the purposes of change, had not, even at the beginning of the fifth century, arrived at any great degree of perfection. Nay, when gold coins were first made at the *English* mint, their standard was of 29 carats 3 grains fine and 1 grain of alloy, this was, probably, the *Saxon*; it was called the old

roundage, when applied to those struck 1st William 1st, and, after an interval of 191 years, those of the 41st of Henry 11th.

‡ The observation of Mr Camden, if correct, might, certainly, imply, that COXOB, signified *Constantinopolitanus Obryzum*, q. d. the pure gold of *Constantinople*: but these letters occurring on silver and brass coins, shew that it can only mean *Constantinopoli obsignatum*.—Du Roin, *Imp. Constantinop.* numism. p. 76.

like to *Rome* is possible. That they did so in *Italy* (*London*) is obvious from the very curious vestiges of both that have, at different times, been discovered and traced, and also from their medals, their historians, and their poets. But although we do not mean to compare the *London Stone* to their *Milliarium aurum*, their ancient standard, we shall quote the description of the latter, and endeavour to shew that ours was set up for the same purpose, and dedicated to the same use, namely, that of a central stationary point, not only in commerce, but in calculation; a focus to which the roads converged, like rays in the solar system.

"Among the columns of *Rome*," says *Marlian*,* "we must not pass by the *Milliarium aurum*, a gilded pillar in the *Forum*, erected by *Augustus* (as at), at which all the highways in Italy met, and were concluded. From this," which may be termed the STANDARD, "they counted their miles, at the end of every mile setting up a stone." This pillar, we believe, still remains, and is, most probably applied to the same use as it was in the times of the *Cæsars*†.

That *London Stone* was originally set up by the *Romans*, for a standard of measurement for the centre of an itinerant system, we can have little doubt, when we look upon the *Itinerary of Antoninus*, where we perceive that the following roads issued from *Augusta*, viz

Iter II.

From (beyond) the wall to *Ritchborough*, it appears that the road run through the city; and, therefore, it is reasonable to suppose, that the standard crossed or divided it; but in

Iter III.

The road is from *London* to *Dover*.

Iter IV.

From *London* to *Lime*.

* Topograph. Antiq. Romæ, l. iii. c. 18.

† A *Columna Bellica* as it appears, set up in *Rome*, which is thus described by *Ovid*—

"Percipit à tergo summum brevis arca curcum,

Est ibi non parva prius columna rotæ:
Hæc oles hasta manus buli p' ænunciu mitti

In regemq' g' hinc cum placet arma capi."

OVID, l. iii. 6.

TRUMPET has now our *Posta Bellica* but we have no doubt but that declarations of war and proclamations of peace were, formerly, made at the *London Stone*, as they have been lately at the *Royal Exchange*.

Iter V.

From *London* to *Carlisle*, near the Wall

Iter VI.

From *London* to *Lincoln*.

Iter VII.

From *Chichester* to *London*.

Iter VIII.

From *York* to *London*; and

Iter IX.

From *Caster*, near *Norwich*, to *London* ‡.

The *Romans* had four grand military roads in *Britain*, which have, it is stated, since the times of the Saxons, been distinguished by the particular names of *Walling-street*, *Hermin-street*, *Ikenild-street*, and *Ikening*, or *Ikenild-street*. Without endeavouring to apply our theory to these roads any further than relates to their connexion with *London*, it is certain that *Walling-street* runs along the city, and along that very part of it which still retains its name; § that every part of it where the standard called *London Stone* was erected, and where several of the other itinera converge.

Hermin-street is the military way which, Iter VI. leads from *London* to *Lincoln*.

Ikenild-street, possibly *Iken-eld-street*, or *Old-street*. The road in the ninth Iter from *London* to *Caster*, or *Norwich*, most unquestionably commenced at the standard that we have stated; and it is a singular circumstance, that some of the *Norwich* stages daily cross by the end of *Old-street* (*Shoreditch*), and go through *Elton*, or the *Durolo*, of the *Itinerary*, and, indeed, proceed, during the far greater part of the journey, by the road there laid down.

"One conals," says *Cromden*, | "tell us, that *Æthelgallus* was slain near a little river which ran almost through the midst of the city, and was called, from him, *Æthelgall*, in British, and in English *Walshok*; a name which remains

‡ The measurement of all these roads must undoubtedly commenced from the *London Stone*, as it does now from the Standard in *Cornhill*.

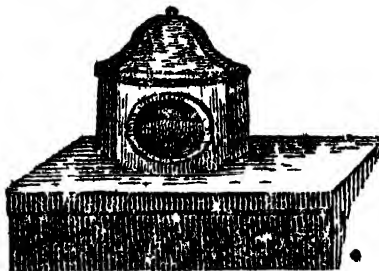
§ I should terms it, *A' the King* (or *Noble-street*), commonly called *Walling-street*, to the *Rid Lion*, a place so called from a great lion of timber placed at the gate of a handsome court, wherein were divers large shops, well furnished with broad cloths, and other draperies, in fact, a *Cloth-hall*, like those at *Leeds* &c.

|| Gibson's edition, vol. p. 311.

in a street there, under which there goes a ditch, or sink, to carry off the filth of the town. It is not far from the London Stone. This I take to have been a mile stone (such a one as they had in the Forum at Rome), from which all journeys were begun, since it stood in the middle of the city as it ran out in length. And hitherto I do not think that London was walled round; but our historians tell us, that Constantine the Great, at the request of Helena, his mother, first walled it about with hewn stone and bricks.*

Another circumstance which contributes to prove that the London Stone was a Roman erection is, its situation. Walling-street, Budge row, Cannon-street, and Great East Cheap, formed, during the time of the Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Normans, the high street of the city, passing eastward, from St. Paul's to the Tower, and branching, northward into the road to York; which, it will be remembered, even so late as the time of CHARLES I. ran through, or by, Hoarton. It is ascertained, that the north buildings of Chapside were not erected till after the reign of EDWARD III. This prince had magnificent tournaments in honour of the Lady of the Sun, in the field opposite Bow Church.† The south row of Cheap, for it is termed a row, not a street, way, it is said, "glorious to behold," for it was inhabited, with the exception of four shops, by goldsmiths and mercers, and was, in early times, the public circle lounge.‡ The great market for the necessaries of life was East Cheap, and that concatenated line of which the London Stone was the centre. It is hardly necessary, in confirmation of this proposition, which is almost self-evident, to mention, that in East Cheap were "the sheds" and

shambles; near it, the Cookery, Vintry, the Luncin-market, the Corn-muke, and, in fact, the markets for every necessary of life. of course, a centre was rendered indispensable, and that centre was the stone, which, from the little that yet remains, appears to have been, &c.



a large piece of granite, the case of which, and so much of the original stone as is still visible we have slightly sketched. Having given our own opinions upon this curious vestige, we deem it necessary to state those of others, which, in many points, it will be seen, afford opportunities for comparative elucidation; observing, at the same time, that the Standard near the end of Honey-lane, Chapside, seems to have been erected at the period when the Western

§ By JOHN WILLS, Grocer Major 1490. It was finished by his executors and was, besides being like the London Stone, a stationery point, used as a small conduit, which, it appears had been of ancient date, for the patent to the executors of John Wills to make new the highway which leadeth from the city of London to the palace of Westminster (the purpose for which this Western avenue was, we conceive originally made), further states "that the standard in Cheap, where divers executions of the law had before time been performed, which standard at that present was very ruinous with age (a) in which there was a Conduit, should be taken down," (it seems to have been of wood, for the patent says) "and another competent standard of stone together with a conduit of the same strongly to be built for the commodity and honour of the city," &c.

* It appears from this extract, that what several civic historians have stated respecting Wallbrook deriving its appellation from a brook which originally came through an aperture in the city wall, is incorrect, as it was termed Wallbrook before the wall was built.

† Upon this subject we shall have many observations to make in a subsequent part of this work.

‡ It is not here necessary to trace the travels of Lashon, or much might be said. Chapside was, in the earliest times after the conquest, like Bow street at present, the resort of the gay and opulent, and the market for many articles, perhaps more splendid than necessary.

(a) It is conjectured, that the ancient standard in West Cheap was movable, because it is manifest, that, in the reign of EDWARD III. and at other times when the splendid joustings, and the grand tournaments, were practised between the great Cross and the great Conduit at the end of Dover's Lane there was no such building, nor was the street paved with hard stone, as it now is.

Market, as it was termed, became, from the increasing commerce, and, consequently, increased population of London, a place of general resort.*

"On the south side of this *high street*" (Lannon-street), says Slow, "near the channel, is pitched upright a great stone,† called *London Stone*; fixed in the ground very deep, fastened with bars of iron, and otherwise so strongly set, that if carts do run against it through negligence, the wheels be broken, and the stone itself unshaken."

"The cause why this stone was thus set, the time when, or other memory thereof," he continues, "there is none; but that the same has long continued there is manifest proofs; for, in the end of a fair gospel-book, given to *Christ's Church*, in *Canterbury*, by *Ethelstane*, King of the *West Saxons*, it is noted of lands or rents in *LONDON*, whereof one Parcel is described to be near unto *London Stone*. Of later times we read, that, A.D. 1155, the first of *King Stephen*, a fire which began in the house of one *Adward*, near unto *London Stone*, consumed all east to *Aldgate*. In which fire the priory of the *Holy Trinity*‡ was burnt, and west to *St. Erkinwald's* shrine, in *St. Paul's* church."

"Some have said, that this stone was placed as a mark in the middle of the city within the wall. But, in truth, it standeth nearer to the river *Thames* than to the wall of the city.§

* *Secret*, near the *River Thames*, had, in the first part of the fifteenth century, become too valuable for the purposes of wharfage and warehouse room for foreign commodities to be employed, except in the articles of coin, and, perhaps, coals, for the reception of a great number of other bulk articles of domestic traffic. The avenue leading from *St. Paul's* to the *Grass Church* was no longer the *high street* of the city; of consequence, the *London Stone* was no longer considered as the centre of admeasurement; although the inns which were in its vicinity, some of which still remain, the *Three Cups*, *Bread-street*; the *Saracen's Head*, *Friday-street*; the *Spirited Eagle* and *Cross Keys*, *Gracechurch-street*. For instances; shew that, as we have stated, it had formerly been so deemed.

† *London Stone* was, then, in the parish of *St. Mary Botolph*, or *Boothaw*; which parish was, since the fire of London, united with that of *St. Dunstons*.

‡ *Duke's place*.

§ So it certainly does; and, therefore, we have rather considered it longitudinally than latitudinally, because, as we have already

"Others have said, the same was set up for the tendering and making payment of debtors to their creditors, till, of later times, payments were more usually made at the font in *Paul's Church*, and now most commonly at the *Royal Exchange*.|| Some, again, will have it; that it has been set up for *John*, or *Thomas, Londonstone*,‡ living there against it.

"Some of our forefathers," he adds, "had a conceit, that *London Stone* was set up in signification of the civic's devotion towards Christ, and his care and protection of the city under the notion of a stone, on which it was founded, and by his favour so long preserved for that way these rhymes of *Fabian* seem to point.

* It is so sure a Stone that that is upo sette

For though some have it thrette
With manases gryn and grette
Yet hurte had none
Cryste is the very stone
That the Cite is set upon
Which from al his foone
Hath ever preserved it."*

stated, there is the greatest probability that *London Stone* was erected as a point of admeasurement before the walls of *Augusta* were built.

|| In ancient times called *rents of a size*—so termed, because the tenants (generally copyholders) were assized, i.e. fixed to a certain rate, in contradistinction to *corn rents*, which varied with the season, and were made payable in certain places: the king's rents were paid at the stone columns in the *Exchequer*; and it is, as *Stow* observes, probable, that this (*Ducan*) custom was introduced to the *London Stone*, as it was to market-places, and *rent-stones* in the country.

† For this appellation it is probable that the parish-officers could have given a better reason.

** Had the *London Stone* been dedicated to our Saviour, little research, it is probable, would have been required to ascertain its origin. It would, certainly, in the first instance, have been mentioned by every ancient civic historian, most of whom were monks, and, of course, would have taken proper pains to have decanted on this foundation-stone, not only locally but spiritually. Can it be supposed that *Fitzstephen*, his predecessors, and his successors would have neglected to mention it? Certainly they would not. It is, therefore, singular, that every ecclesiastical writer should have been silent upon a circumstance so connected with religion; and

"And since others have cast their conjectures in a manner so obscure, by reason of the antiquity," saith *Mr. Strype*, commenting on the same subject, "let me add one or two of mine. The Romans reckoned their miles from all great towns and places by stones pitched; and so they did in Britain: and, perhaps, this might be the stone for London, from which precise place to measure their miles, from this city towards other parts of the land. And this" (Cannon) "street being, in former times, the chief street in London, as Cheapside now is, this London Stone seems to have been the place (and likely enough upon this stone) whence proclamations, and public notices of things, were given to the citizens."*. There is a passage in our chronicles that favours this conceit. In Henry the VI.'s time, anno 1450; when *Jack Cade*, the *Kentish rebel*, who feigned himself to be *Lord Mortimer*, came through Southwark into London, he marched to this stone, where was a great confluence of people, and the Lord Mayor among the rest. Here he struck his sword"

still more so, that a layman, one of the aldermen of the city of London, and some time sheriff, should have made this discovery, at least, six centuries after the London Stone had been recognized upon record. Secondly, if this stone had been, as *Fabian*, who wrote about 1498, has hinted, a monument of christianity, the church, close to which it stood, *St. Mary Abchurch*, would, most probably, have taken the name of *Christ Church*; at least, some inscription would have referred to the stone, some establishments would have arisen from it, and many legacies have been left towards their support; it would have been mentioned in wills, in ancient deeds; and, in short, it would have been recognized by such a variety of ways, that it must have been impossible any doubt could ever have occurred respecting it. The piety of our Saxon monarchs is well known; therefore, would *Æthelstan*, in dedicating a book to the *Archbishop and Church of Canterbury*, merely have denominated it *London Stone*? Certainly not! The silence, therefore, of every authority upon this important subject, is an additional proof that the origin of the stone was rather military than religious, and that *Fabian*, if he did, in the lines we have quoted, allude to it, was mistaken.

* In subsequent times, proclamations, after being made at the standard in Cheap, or, still later, at the Royal Exchange, were placed on pillars at the sheriff's door. "I stand like a post at the sheriff's door," says *Punch*, in one of our old comedies, "ready to receive all proclamations."

(staff), "and said, Now is *Mortimer* lord of this city;" and there, making a formal, but lying, declaration to the Mayor, departed back again to Southwark.

"Perhaps," continues *Strype*, "this stone may be of greater antiquity than the times of the Romans, and was an object, or monument, of heathen worship. If any be moved to think so from what an exquisite British antiquarian asserts, that the Britons erected stones for religious worship, and the Druids had pillars of stone in veneration, which custom, he saith, they borrowed from the Greeks, who, as *Pausanias* writeth, adored rude and unpolished stones."§

How the Druids should, supposing the proposition was correct, which it is not, become acquainted with the Grecian mythology, is a matter of considerable surprise. That the Druids worshipped stones is very problematical. They, unquestionably, formed their altars of stones, and, most probably, encircled their groves with them: yet their adoration was directed to trees, the oak and mistletoe in particular, and, like the Egyptians, to serpents' eggs:¶ But we believe they only used stones for the performance of rites too horrid to even allude to. The latest writer that has originally considered the London Stone is *Sir Christopher Wren*, who was of opinion, that when London was a Roman city,

† Shakspeare.

‡ We wonder Shakspeare did not take advantage of this incident. *Sir Thomas Chilton*, Mercer, was mayor at the time *Jack Cade* entered the city, which was in 1449. An excellent scene might have been made of the interview betwixt the Magistrate and the Tyrant.

§ In the very early ages, it is probable, the Greeks, like every other nation in a state of barbarism, might adore stones, perhaps, rudely cut into misshapen images of their deities; but that a nation, whose inhabitants were the fathers of the most refined sculptural efforts, whose statues to this hour remain unequalled, would worship a rude unpolished stone, and that too in temples of the most exquisite architecture, is a circumstance that will not bear a moment's investigation.

|| With the Egyptian mythology they were, unquestionably, unacquainted; but it is a curious coincidence, that they were great admirers of natural magic, of which, like them, they thought the serpent an emblem: an idea which the Greeks, and other ancient nations, supremely deified.

¶ Pliny,

this stone was the standard at which they began to compute their miles: and he grounded his belief upon proofs which seem, in themselves, irrefragable; though it will be observed, that we have, in consequence of attempts that have been made to crush them, taken some pains, in our endeavours, however feeble, to support his system.

Sir Christopher, it is well known, was, after the fire of London, employed in the erection of many churches. Indefatigable in his researches, on clearing the foundations of *St Mary-le-Bow*, Cheapside, he found the walls, with the windows and pavement of a Roman temple, deeply buried under the pavement of the present street. Proceeding to the depth of eighteen feet, through made ground, he discovered a Roman causeway, of rough stone, four feet thick, with Roman bricks and rubbish at the bottom, firmly cemented. He was, therefore, of opinion, that this was the northern boundary of the Roman colonial city, and that its breadth, from north to south, was from this causeway, now *Cheapside*, to the Thames; its extent, east and west, from *Tower-hill* to *Ludgate*. The principal, or pretorian, way he believed to be *Watling-street*; whence *London Stone* appeared to him, as we have stated, to have been nearly the centre of the ancient city before it was destroyed by *Boudicca*, and at the period when it was not encompassed with walls.*

Having introduced this very curious subject with our own observations, and elucidated it with those of many other authors, it does, upon deep contemplation, and a review of what we have written, seem to us to be confirmed, as far as a matter of speculation can be confirmed by reasoning, that the *London Stone* is a vestige of the Roman *Auguria*; that it was placed in its centre for the purposes which we have stated; that it was used by the Saxons, Danes, &c. as a point of traffic and an organ of publicity:† and we may, therefore, in conclusion, ask, if this *obscure obelisk*, which must, as the

ground on which it stood has been, since the fourth century, raised, at least, *sixteen feet*, have been near *eighteen feet* high,‡ was not erected by the *Anglo-Romans*, by what race of the ancient inhabitants of *London* could it have been erected?§

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

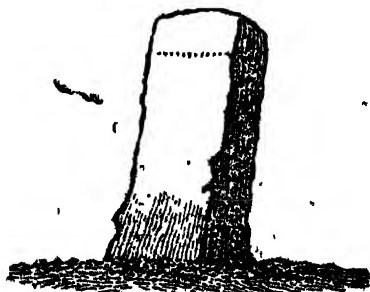
Sept. 3.

A CORRESPONDENT, some time ago, made inquiry respecting the period at which the question was rendered decisive relative to the right of belligerent nations to visit, search, and detain neutral vessels. No answer having been afforded to the inquiry, I beg leave to state, that *Rapin* mentions, that, about the middle of the reign of Elizabeth, Admiral Mercer, a Scottish admiral of prime distinction, was the person by whom this point was decided. In exerting this right, Admiral Mercer was opposed by the Lord High Admiral of England in person. This detention and examination of neutrals was, before, deemed inadmissible by the law of nations. Admiral Mercer, however, insisted on the propriety, and, indeed, necessity, of the measure; and the right has, ever since, been regularly recognized.

A descendant of the Admiral, namely, Sir Anthony Mercer, Knight, was, on April 2, 1660 (Charles II.) created a baronet of England.

Yours, &c.

G. B.



‡ The *London Stone*, in its original state, must, from the best ideas we have been able to collect of it, have been, in some degree, of this form; a form we should scarcely have considered Roman, had not *Ingen Jones* adopted it as such in his observations on *Stone Henge*.

§ The very small part of the *London Stone*, now to be seen, appears, upon close investigation, to be its top.

* *Curiosities of London and Westminster, Parentalia, and Matrilind, who is of the same opinion, &c.*

† It was, perhaps, owing to this very publicity that the origin of the *London Stone* was dubious; no one ever thought of inquiring after an object which he saw every day, particularly as that object had no architectural beauty to recommend it to attention.

with effects, which, though hidden, are not less real and necessary. Nature has her mechanism and springs; and if studied, though ever so little, we may perceive the most perfect uniformity in her desigus. All her works, by an immense and continued chain, are connected with one another, dependent on one another, and placed with such a gradation, such harmony, an order so wisely combined, that they all concur, and with one common effort, to produce the motion which maintains, and makes herself like unto herself. But even the term Nature is vague and indeterminate, unless we have recourse to an eternal Being, who by his breath animates Nature, who alone has the power of producing every thing in its rank, and who seems to dispose no otherwise of them contrary to our expectations, but because we are ignorant of his laws, views, and motives. It is, therefore, neither Fortune, nor Chance, nor Nature herself, that alone regulate all here below; and what we call Fortune, or Misfortune, is but a consequence of the invariable plan that makes events spring up one after the other, and leads them on like so many links fastened upon themselves, and by unknown relations drawing after them others, to which other relations, equally secret, bind successively new ones. It is these relations, which we cannot know, nor even often foresee, that make us fancy an incorrectness and disorder, a dissonance and contrariety, in most of the accidents of life. We should judge differently of them if we could discover the inner parts of the machine. We might then see, that all particulars hold to one another, and that the motion which makes the blade of grass to vegetate in our fields, may be as really the occasion as the consequence of that which makes the stars to move. We might see that there is no absolute evil in the world; and that, in effect, this supposed evil is a relative good in the hands of the sovereign Mover of all beings. To succeed in our projects, it might seem proper for us to study the connexions of things, to examine their proportions, and to seize upon, as it were, their hour and minute; but we can do nothing else than consign ourselves over to Providence, who alone is thoroughly acquainted with all the secret springs of his works, at the same time using our best endeavours to support with patience what we call misfortune, and not to depend too much

on whatever we imagine may procure us fortunate and tranquil days. There generally subsists in our hearts a common sentiment, which has contributed to form the first societies; and which, brought to the point it is now at, seems, notwithstanding, less proper for maintaining than dissolving them. This sentiment is the pressing and continued desire of happiness; and this desire is of all ages, all characters, all climates, and all conditions of life. It bears more or less on the objects that may gratify it; but it bears equally on all. Proportionate to the number of the species of happiness are the transports whereby we are agitated. A single happiness can seldom satisfy us; we would have all sorts at once, and possess them without alteration or division. What should most surprise us is, that we commonly do not know in what happiness consists, and what are the means towards procuring it, and making its fruition lasting. In my opinion, every species of happiness and good fortune ought to be conformable to the habitual inclination of the heart which pursues it: it ought, also, to be durable, and so independent, that nothing but our own choice can deprive us of it. Is this the property of each species of good fortune? Do not we seek, as akin to natural affections, and, if it may be so expressed, to the talents of the heart, what agrees least with them; as durable, what must necessarily have an end; as independent, that which, by not having its source in ourselves, we may be robbed of by the least accident. How many people appear to us, flourishing amidst the smiles of prosperous fortune, yet, in the main, are no otherwise satisfied but so far as decorum, pride, or affectation of being so, compels them to it. Does the ambitious man esteem himself the child of Fortune, because he is rich? Does the covetous man, for being raised to the highest honours? And do not most men endeavour to gratify fleeting and rapid tastes, rather than the inclinations of their characters, which is never the same in all men, and which constantly makes known, that whatever is good in Nature is not equally good for all the beings she has formed. I say nothing of the short duration of Fortune, which, like lightning, whose entire vigour is in its birth, yields commonly but one report, which is dissipated almost in the moment of its appearance. But if there is no fortune equal in permanency to

desire, can it be maintained against the languor of satiety, the loathing of indifference, the instability of humour, the refinement of delicacy, and even the fear of seeing it end, which, alone, is often sufficient to weaken and spoil all the joys it may be attended with. Neither do I speak of the daily obstacles which the man of fortune finds in the physical evils which besiege him on all sides, and, perhaps, still more in the multiplicity of cares which flutter about his gilded ceilings, or chase his thoughts about, with more impetuosity than the winds do the clouds. I now come to the means of acquiring a fortune, and, consequently, the happiness annexed to it; but first it were to be wished, that all could be dissuaded from being too eager in their quest after happiness. We are only happy, indeed, so far as we do not think of being so. This is a truth of reason and experience; for what can be a happiness, when, in order to enjoy it, we must, in some measure, divert our eyes from it, make no reflection, nor desire to know it. The case is very hard, and it may well be thought, that our lot is very unhappy, since, to possess the gifts and pleasures of fortune, we should begin by being ignorant of them, whilst Heaven, in a great degree, pleases itself in giving us a fore-sight of the ills that threaten us. But it is not, therefore, less true, that even the means for attaining happiness spoil it beforehand. We know of but one which is a happiness itself, and this is the good use of reason. I here represent to myself a man thrown suddenly into this vast world. Astonished at the immense extent which surrounds him, and not yet knowing what his destiny will be, he looks every where about him with great anxiety and uneasiness; he fears, he hopes, he wishes to be happy, but he only experiences disagreeable sensations and painful wants. The elements fight against one another, the seasons change, the days vary; he walks on brambles and thistles; no external object respects or obeys him; and he seems to carry with regret the weight of his existence: he sees things framed and fashioned like himself, but he is perplexed with doubts, whether he shall associate and live with them; if he flies from them, he is destitute of every thing; if he enters into their society, his hands are in some measure multiplied; he shares in their knowledge, industry, and success of their

labours. Ports, markets, highways, open before him; the most distant climes present him with their productions; the earth lavishes her fruits upon him; all Nature seems to resign herself into his hands; and he becomes, as it were, the sovereign of the whole world. But in this new state he has several duties incumbent on him, which he must be punctual in the due and proper execution of; if he shews a desire of ruling over his new hosts, they withdraw from him, and spurn his commands; he, therefore, lies under a necessity of mingling his interests with theirs; and soon finds this to be equally dear and useful to him, holding, to them by effectual services, as much as they hold to him by the assistance they give him. Then justice, prudence, moderation, and all moral virtues, become necessary to him. He cannot be happy without practising them, but the moment he does so, the unhappiness which is fled from him before is to him true happiness, and his only constant and solid happiness. It is conformable to his sentiments, having no other than those of a social being, enlightened by reason. This happiness is durable, because reason never alters from itself, and it is independent, because no power whatever can command reason, or bring it under subjection. The rules for attaining it are not severe, as tending only to remove what is hurtful to human nature. Reason opposes no pleasures that is honest, and compatible with temperance, no taste that is conformable to justice, no affection which probity allows of, and honour and decorum do not blush to own. Reason, also, is the cause that the happiness procured by it does not depend on any success. The man here becomes his end. In short, reason is itself a happiness, and blessed with all the desirable gifts of fortune. Adversity can neither deject nor alter it; and, as a structure founded upon a rock, it braves the blustering rage of winds and storms. What will it signify to this man, thus placed in society as on a theatre where he is to make a figure during the short space of his life, what sort of character he is to act. His felicity consists in behaving himself so as to reap the advantages he has there sought after; let him be an Achilles or an Agamemnon, no character is proper to him but that of a respectable man, which is common to him with the meanest of the actors. It is the only title he can

have to the joint stock of the company if he faithfully discharges his duty. His good or ill fortune, his happiness or unhappiness, can only proceed from his punctuality or negligence in this respect; any thing else is all illusion and vain phantasms; it is only in our virtues or vices that we ought to seek after the source of good or ill fortune, prosperity or adversity, happiness or unhappiness. But, above all, it behoves us to consider seriously, that the cause of good or ill fortune, unknown to most men, can in no wise be natural. The events that appear fortuitous to us can only be attributed to divine Providence. And what we call Fortune is nothing else but the decrees of that Providence. For, indeed, even reason, though destitute of the light of revealed truths, cannot be satisfied in referring to imaginary beings a power which cannot depend but upon the will of God and his Providence. The term of the inconstancy of Fortune may serve to express and represent the instability of things here below, and the vanity of all perishable goods. Any other opinion, any other effort of reason, is built upon no better a foundation than the ravings of a sick man; for it is supreme intelligence, it is a God infinitely wise, who, by his creative breath, animated nothing. The unshaken foundations of the universe; the visible master-piece of his power, who watches over all Nature, and maintains therein the most astonishing order and harmony; who suspended from the vault of the heavens those glorious luminaries that give light throughout the immensity of its extent; who poised our globe at that just distance which both secures it from the devouring fires of the burning sun and the piercing rigours of eternal frost. What created mind is able to make an exact enumeration of his works! A single reflection on them is enough to banish all the seducing passions of the heart; and a single glance on the grandeur and magnificence of the objects which the spectacle of the universe displays before our admiring eyes, is enough to make all our doubts vanish in the bosom of evidence, and all our homage rise to the Throne of the Creator. M. N. G.

ACCOUNT OF OUR ANCIENT THEATRES.

(Selected from various Authors.)

THE drama, before the time of Shakspeare, was so little cultivated, or so ill understood, that it is unnecessary

to carry our researches higher than to that period. Dryden hastruly observed, that "he found not, but created first the stage:" of which no one can doubt who considers, that of all the plays issued from the press antecedent to the year 1592, when there is good reason to believe he commenced a dramatic writer, the titles are scarcely known, except to antiquaries, nor is there one of them that will bear a second perusal: yet these, contemptible and few as they are, we may suppose to have been the most popular productions of the time, and the best that had been exhibited before the appearance of Shakspeare. The most ancient English play-houses, of which there remains any account, are, the Curtain, in Shoreditch, and the Theatre. In the time of our author, there were no less than ten theatres open: Four private houses, viz. that in Black-friars; the Cock-pit, or Phoenix, in Drury-lane; a theatre in White-friars; and one in Salisbury-court: and six that were called public theatres, viz. the Globe, the Swan, the Rose, and the Hope, on Bank-side; the Red Bull, at the upper end of St. John's-street; and the Fortune, in Whitecross-street. The two last were chiefly frequented by citizens. Most, if not all Shakspeare's plays were performed either at the Globe, or at the theatre in Black-friars: I shall, therefore, confine my inquiries chiefly to these two. It appears that they both belonged to the same company of comedians, viz. His Majesty's Servants; which title they assumed after a licence had been granted to them by King James, in 1603, having before that time been called the Servants of the Lord Chamberlain. The theatre in Black-friars was, as has been mentioned, a private house; but what were the peculiar and distinguishing marks of a private play-house, it is not easy to ascertain. We know only, that it was very small, and that plays were usually represented by candle light. The Globe, which was situated on the southern side of the River Thames, was an hexagonal building; partly open to the weather, partly covered with reeds. It was a public theatre, and of considerable size, and there they always acted, by day-light. On the roof of the Globe and the other public theatres, a pole was erected, to which a flag was affixed. These flags were, probably, displayed only during the hours of exhibition; and it should seem, from a passage in one of the old

comedies, that they were taken down during Lent, in which season no plays were prevented. The Globe, though hexagonal at the outside, was, probably, a rotunda within; and, perhaps, had its name from its circular form. This theatre was burnt in 1613, but it was rebuilt in the following year, and decorated with more ornament than had originally been bestowed upon it. The exhibitions at the Globe seem to have been calculated chiefly for the lower class of people; those at Blackfriars for a more select and judicious audience. A writer informs us, that one of these theatres was a winter, and the other a summer, house. As the Globe was partly exposed to the weather, and they acted there by day light, it was, probably, the summer theatre. The exhibitions here seem to have been more frequent than at Blackfriars, at least till the years 1604 and 1605, when the Bank-side appears to have become less fashionable, and less frequented, than it formerly had been. Many of our ancient dramatic pieces were performed in the yards of carriers' inns, in which, in the beginning of Queen Elizabeth's reign, the comedians, who then first united themselves in companies, erected an occasional stage. The form of these temporary theatres seems to be preserved in our modern theatres. The galleries are, in both, ranged over each other on three sides of the building. The small rooms under the lowest of these galleries answer to our present boxes; and it is observable, that these, even in theatres which were built in a subsequent period expressly for dramatic exhibitions, still retained their old name, and are frequently called *rooms* by our ancient writers. The yard bears a sufficient resemblance to the pit as at present in use. We may suppose the stage to have been raised in this area on the fourth side, with its back to the gateway of the inn, at which the money for admission was taken. Thus, in fine weather, a play-house, not inconvenient, might have been formed. Hence, in the middle of the Globe, and, I suppose, of the other public theatres, in the time of Shakespeare, there was an open yard, or area, where the common people stood to see the exhibition, from which circumstance they are

called *the pit*, there were no seats in the pit; and therefore, that part of the audience stood during the whole exhibition.

called, by our author, *groundlings*, and by Ben Jonson the understanding gentlemen of the *ground*. In the ancient theatres, there appears to have been a private box, of which it is not easy to ascertain the situation. It seems to have been placed at the side of the stage towards the rear, and to have been at a lower price; in this some people sat, either from economy or singularity. The galleries, or scaffolds, as they are sometimes called, and that part of the house which, in private theatres, was named the pit, seem to have been at the same price; and, probably, in houses of capitation, such as the Globe and that in Blackfriars, the price of admission into those parts of the theatre was *suppence*, while in some meaner playhouses it was only a penny. The price of admission into the best rooms, or boxes, was, I believe, in our author's time, a *shilling*, though afterwards it appears to have risen to *two shillings* and *half a crown*. From several passages in our old plays, we learn that spectators were admitted on the stage, and that the critics and wits of the time usually sat there; some were placed on the ground, others sat on stools, of which the price was either *suppence*, or a *shilling*, according, I suppose, to the commodiousness of the situation. And they were attended by pages, who furnished them with pipes and tobacco, which was smoked here as well as in other parts of the house. Yet it should seem that poisons were suffered to act on the stage only in private playhouses (such as Blackfriars, &c.), where the audience was more select, and of a higher class; and that in the Globe, and other public theatres, no such licence was permitted. The stage was strowed with rushes, which, as we learn from Montaigne and Chausse de Phenomena, was, in the time of Shakespeare, the usual covering of the floors in England. The curtain which hangs in the front of the present stage drawn by lines in pulleys, though not a modern invention (for it was used by Inigo Jones in the masques at court), was seen in apparatus to which the simple mechanism of our ancient theatres had not arrived. In them, the curtains opened in the middle, and were drawn backwards and forwards on an iron rod; in some playhouses they were wooden, in others

* This custom was observed, till of late years, at Sadler's Wells.

made of silk. Towards the rear of the stage there appears to have been a balcony, the platform of which was, probably, eight or ten feet from the ground; I suppose it to have been supported by pillars. From hence, in many of our old plays, part of the dialogue was spoken; and, in the front of this balcony, curtains, likewise, were hung. A doubt has been entertained, whether, in our ancient theatres, there were side and other scenes. The question is involved in so much obscurity, that it is very difficult to form any decided opinion upon it. Inigo Jones exhibited an entertainment at Oxford, in which moveable scenes were used; but he appears to have introduced several pieces of machinery in the Masques at Court, with which, undoubtedly, the public theatres were unacquainted. A passage which has been produced from one of the old comedies proves, it must be owned, that even these were furnished with some pieces of machinery, which were used when it was requisite to exhibit the descent of some god or saint. But, from all the contemporary accounts, I am inclined to believe, that the mechanism of our ancient stage seldom went beyond a painted chair, or a trap door; and that few, if any, of them had moveable scenes. When King Henry the VIIIth is to be discovered by the Duke of Norfolk reading in his study, the scenical direction in the first folio, 1623 (which was printed apparently from the playhouse copies) is, "The King draws the curtain; i. e. draws it open, and sits reading pensively:" for besides the principal curtains that hung in the front of the stage, they used others as substitutes for scenes. If a bed-chamber is to be exhibited, no change of scene is mentioned, but the property-man is simply ordered to thrust forth a bed. When the fable requires the Roman Capitol to be exhibited, we find two officers enter "To lay cushions as it were in the capitol." So in King Richard III, Act iv. Scene I, "Bolingbroke, &c. enters as the Parliament." Again, in Sir John Oldcastle, 1600, "Enter Cambridge, Scroop, and Gray, as in a chamber." In Romeo and Juliet, I doubt much whether any exhibition of Juliet's monument was given on the stage. I imagine Romeo only opened, with a mattock, one of the stage trapdoors (which might have represented a tomb-stone), by which he descended to a vault beneath the stage, where Juliet

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was deposited; and this idea is countenanced by a passage in the play, and by the poem on which the drama was founded. How little the imagination of the audience were assisted by scenical deception, and how much necessity our author had to call on them "to piece out imperfections with their thoughts," may be also collected from Sir Philip Sidney, who, describing the state of the drama and the stage in his time, says, "Now ye shall see three ladies walk to gather flowers, and then we must believe the stage to be a garden. By-and-bye we hear news of a shipwreck in the same place; then we are to blame if we accept it not for a rock. Upon the back of that comes out a hideous monster with fire and smoke; then the miserable beholders are bound to take it for a cave. While, in the mean time, two armies fly in, represented with four swords and bucklers; and then what hard heart will not receive it for a pitched field." All these circumstances induce me to believe, that our ancient theatres, in general, were only furnished with curtains, and a single scene composed of tapestry, which appears to have been, sometimes, ornamented with pictures; and some passages in our old dramas incline one to think, that when tragedies were performed, the stage was hung with black. In the early part, at least, of our author's acquaintance with the theatre, the want of scenery seems to have been supplied by the simple expedient of writing the names of the different places where the scene was laid during the progress of the play, which were disposed in such a manner as to be visible to the audience. Though the apparatus for the theatric exhibitions was thus scanty, and the machinery of the simplest kind, the invention of trapdoors seems not to be modern; for, in an old *Morality*, intitled "All for Money," we find a marginal direction, which implies that they were very early in use. It appears from "Heywood's Apology for Actors" that the covering, or internal roof, of the stage was anciently termed the *Heavens*. It was, probably, painted of a sky blue colour, or, perhaps, pieces of drapery tinged with blue were suspended across the stage to represent the heavens. From a plate prefixed to Kirkman's *Drolls*, printed in 1672, in which there is a view of a Theatrical Booth, it should seem that the stage was formerly lighted by two large branches, of a form

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similar to those hung in churches. They being, I suppose, found inconvenient, as they obstructed the light of the spectators, gave place, in a subsequent period, to small circular wooden frames, furnished with candles, eight of which were hung on the stage, four at either side; and these, in a few years, were wholly removed by Mr. Garrick, who, on his return from France, in 1765, first introduced the present commodious method of illuminating the stage by lights not visible to the audience. If all the players whose names are enumerated in the first folio edition of our author's works belonged to the same theatre, they composed a numerous company; but it is doubtful whether they all performed at the same period, or in the same house. Many of the companies, certainly, were so thin, that one person played two or three parts, and a battle on which the fate of an empire was supposed to depend was decided by half-a-dozen combatants. It appears to have been a common practice, in their mock engagements, to discharge small pieces of ordnance on the stage. Before the exhibition began, three flourishings, or pieces of music, were played, or, in the ancient language, there were three *soundings*. Music was, likewise, played between the acts. The instruments chiefly used were trumpets, cornets, and hautboys. The band, which did not consist of more than five or six performers, sat in the upper balcony, over what is now called the stage-box. The person who spoke the prologue was ushered in by trumpets, and usually wore a long black velvet cloak, which, I suppose, was considered as best suited to a supplicatory address. Of this custom, whatever might have been its origin, some traces remained till very lately; a black coat having been, if I mistake not, within these few years, the constant stage habili-ment of our modern prologue-speakers. The dress of the ancient Prologue-speaker is still retained in the play that is exhibited in Hamlet, before the King and Court of Denmark. An epilogue does not appear an appendage to a play in Shakspeare's time, for many of his dramas have none, at least they have not been preserved. In *Al's Well that Ends Well*; *The Midsummer Night's Dream*; *As You Like It*; *Troilus and Cressida*; and *The Tempest*, the epilogues are spoken by one of the persons of the drama,

and adapted to the character of the speaker; a circumstance that I have not observed in the epilogues of any other author of that age. The epilogue was not always spoken by one of the performers of the piece; for that subjoined to "The Second Part of Henry IVth" appears to have been delivered by a dancer. The performers of male characters generally wore perriwigs, which, in the age of Shakspeare, were not in common use. It appears, from a passage in "Puttenham's Art of English Poetry, 1589," that vizards were, on some occasions, used by the authors of those days; and it may be inferred from a scene in one of our author's comedies, that they were sometimes worn in his time by those who performed female characters. But this, I imagine, was very rare. Some of the female part of the audience likewise appeared in masks. The stage-dresses, it is reasonable to suppose, were much more costly at some theatres than others: yet the wardrobe of even the King's servants at the Globe and Black-friars was but scantily furnished; and our author's dramas derived very little aid from the splendor of the exhibition. It is well known, that, in the time of Shakspeare, and for many years afterwards, female characters were represented by boys and young men. Sir William Davenant, in imitation of the foreign theatres, first introduced females in the scene; and Mrs. Betterton is said to have been the first woman that appeared on the English stage. Andrew Pennycuicke played the part of Matilda, in a tragedy of Davenport's, in 1655; and Mr. Kynaston acted several female parts after the Restoration. Downes, a contemporary of his, assures us, "That being then very young, he made a complete stage beauty, performing his parts so well (particularly in *Arctope* and *Aglaure*), that it has since been disputable among the judicious, whether any women that succeeded him touched the audience so sensibly as he did. Both the prompter, or book-holder, as he was sometimes called, and the property-man, appear to have been regular appendages of our ancient theatres. No writer, that I have met with, intimates, that, in the time of Shakspeare, it was customary to exhibit more than a single dramatic piece on one day. "The Yorkshire Tragedy, or All's One," indeed, appears to have been one of four pieces that

were represented on the same day; and Fletcher has also a piece called "Four Plays in One:" but, probably, these were either exhibited on some particular occasion, or were ineffectual efforts to introduce a new species of amusement; for we do not find any other instances of the same kind: Had any shorter pieces been exhibited after the principal performance, some of them, probably, would have been printed: but there are none extant of an earlier date than the time of the Restoration. The practice, therefore, of exhibiting two dramas successively in the same evening, we may be assured, was not established before that period. But though audiences, in the time of our author, were not gratified by the representation of more than one drama in the day, the entertainment was diversified by vaulting, tumbling, sleight of hand, and morrice-dancing; a mixture not much more heterogeneous than that with which we are daily presented, a tragedy and a farce. The amusements of our ancestors before the commencement of the play were of various kinds. While some part of the audience entertained themselves in reading, or playing at cards, others were employed in less refined occupations, in drinking ale and smoking tobacco. With these they were furnished by male attendants, of whose clamour a satirical writer of the time of James the 1st loudly complains. It was a common practice to carry table-books to the theatre, and, either from curiosity, or enmity to the author, or some other motive, to write down passages of the play that was represented; and there is reason to believe, that the imperfect and mutilated copies of some of Shakspeare's dramas which are yet extant were taken down during the exhibition.

At the end of the piece, the actors in noblemen's houses and in taverns, where plays were frequently performed, prayed for the health and prosperity of their patrons, and in the public theatres for the King and Queen. This prayer, sometimes, made part of the epilogue. Hence, probably, as Mr. Steevens has observed, the addition of "*Vivant Rex et Regina*" to the modern play-bills. Plays in the time of our author began at one o'clock in the afternoon, and the exhibition usually finished in two hours; even in 1667, they commenced at three o'clock. When Gosson wrote his "*School of Abuse*," it seems, the

dramatic entertainments were usually exhibited on a *Sunday*; afterwards they were performed on *that* and other days indiscriminately. From the silence of Prynne on this subject, it has been supposed, that the practice of exhibiting plays on the Lord's day was discontinued when he published the Histriomastix, in 1633: but I doubt whether this conjecture be well founded; for it appears, from a contemporary writer, that it had been abolished in the third year of Charles the 1st. It has been a question, whether it was, formerly, a common practice to ride on horseback to the theatre: a circumstance that would scarcely deserve consideration, if it were not, in some sort, connected with our author's history; a plausible story having been built on this foundation, relative to his first introduction to the stage. The modes of conveyance to the theatre, anciently, as at present, seems to have been various; some going in coaches, others on horseback, and many by water. To the Globe play-house the company were, probably, generally conveyed by water; to that in Black-friars the gentry went either in coaches or on horseback, and the common people on foot. In an epigram to Sir John Davis, the practice of riding to the theatre is ridiculed as a piece of affectation or vanity; and, therefore, we may presume it was not very general. Though, from the want of newspapers, and other periodical publications, intelligence was not so speedily published, in former times, as at present, our ancient theatres do not appear to have laboured under any disadvantage in this respect; for the players printed and exposed accounts of the pieces they intended to exhibit; which, however, did not contain a complete list of the characters, or the names of the actors by whom they were represented. The long and whimsical titles that are affixed to the quarto copies of our author's plays, I suppose to have been transcribed from the play-bills of the time. They were equally calculated to attract the notice of the idle gazer, in the walks of St. Paul's, or to draw a crowd about some vociferous Autolycus, who, perhaps, was hired by the players thus to raise the expectation of the multitude. It is, indeed, highly improbable, that the modest Shakspeare, who has more than once apologized for his untutored lines, should, in his manuscripts, have entitled

any of his dramas most excellent and pleasant performances. A contemporary writer has preserved something like a play-bill of those days, which seems to corroborate this observation; for if it were divested of rhyme, it would bear no very distant resemblance to the title-pages that stand before some of our author's dramas.

—“Prithier, what's the play?”
(The first I visited, this twelve month day.)
They say—“A new invented play of Purle,
Thyt jeopardied his necke to steal a girl
Of twelve—and, lying fast impounded for't,
Has hither sent his Bearde to act a part
Against all those, in open malice bent,
That would not freely to the theft consent.
Taines all to's wish, and, in the Epilogue,
Goes out applauded for a famous rogue :
—Now hang me, if I did not look at first
For some such stuff, by the fond people's
trust.”

It is uncertain at what time the usage of giving authors a benefit on the third day of the exhibition of their plays commenced. Mr. Oldys, in one of his manuscripts, intimates, that the dramatic poets had, anciently, their benefit on the first day that a new play was represented—a regulation which would have been very favourable to some of the ephemeral productions of modern times. But for this, I believe, there is not any sufficient authority. From Davenant, indeed, we learn, that, in the latter part of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the poet had his benefit on the second day. As it was a general practice, in the time of Shakspeare, to sell the copy of the play to the theatre, I imagine, in such case, an author derived no other advantage from his piece than what arose from the sale of it. Sometimes, however, he found it more beneficial to retain the copy-right in his own hands; and when he did so, I suppose, he had a benefit. It is certain, the giving authors the profits of the third exhibition of their play, which seems to have been the usual mode during almost the whole of the last century, was an established custom in 1612; for Decker, in the prologue of one of his comedies, printed in that year, speaks of the poet's third day. The unfortunate Otway had no more than one benefit on the production of a new play; and this too, it seems, he was sometimes obliged to mortgage before the piece was acted. Southerne was the first dramatic writer who obtained the emoluments arising from two representations; and to Far-

quhar, in the year 1700, the benefit of a third was granted. To the honour of Mr. Addison it should be remembered, that he first discontinued the ancient, but humiliating, practice of distributing tickets, and soliciting company to attend at the theatre, on the poet's nights. When an author sold his piece to the sharers or proprietors of the theatre, it remained unpublished for several years; but when that was not the case, he printed it for sale; to which many seem to have been induced from an apprehension that an imperfect copy might be issued from the press without their consent. The customary price of the copy of a play, in the time of Shakspeare, appears to have been twenty nobles, or six pounds thirteen shillings and fourpence. The play, when printed, was sold for sixpence; and the usual present from a patron, in return for a dedication, was forty shillings. On the first day of exhibiting a new play, the prices appear to have been raised; and this seems to have been occasionally practised, on benefit nights of the authors, to the end of the last century.

Dramatic poets in those times, as at present, were admitted gratis into the theatres. The custom of passing a final censure on plays at their first exhibition is as ancient as the time of our author; for no less than three plays of his rival Ben Jonson appear to have been damned; and Fletcher's Faithful Shepherdess, and the Knight of the Burning Pestle, written by him and Beaumont, underwent the same fate. It is not easy to ascertain what were the emoluments of a successful actor in the time of Shakspeare. They had not then annual benefits, as at present. The performers at each theatre seem to have shared the profits arising either from each day's exhibition, or from the whole season, among them. I think it is not unlikely that the clear emoluments of the theatre, after deducting whatever was appropriated to the proprietors of the house, were divided into one hundred parts, of which the actors had various shares, according to their rank and merit. From Ben Jonson's Poetaster we learn, that one of either performers or proprietors had seven shares and a half, but of what integral sum is not mentioned. From the prices of admission into our ancient theatres, which have been already mentioned, I imagine that the utmost that the Globe

play-house could have received, on any one day, was about thirty-five pounds. So lately as the year 1695. Shadwell received, by his third day, on the representation of the Squire of Alsatia, one hundred and thirty pounds, which Downes, the prompter, says was the greatest receipt that had been ever taken at Drury-lane at single prices. It appears from the manuscript of Lord Stanhope, treasurer of the chambers to King James the 1st, that the customary sum paid to John Heminge and his company, for the performance of a play at court, was twenty nobles, or six pounds thirteen shillings and four pence. And Edward Alleyn mentions, in his Diary, that he once had so slender an audience in his theatre, called the Fortune, that the whole receipts of the house amounted to no more than three pounds and some odd shillings. Thus scanty and meagre were the apparatus and accommodations of our ancient inns, on which those dramas were first exhibited that have since engaged the attention of so many learned men, and delighted so many thousand spectators. Yet even we are told, by a writer of that age, that dramatic poesy was so lively expressed and represented on the public stages and theatres of the city, as Rome, in the age of her pomp and glory, never saw it better performed, in respect of the action and art, not of the cast and sumptuousness. M. N. G.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

STR,

Sept. 4.

THE following is a list of a few of the principal and most distinguished characters who finished their educations at Magdalen Hall, Oxford, between the years 1636 and 1786; which, as it has not been noticed by the learned Dr. Chandler, in his well-known and excellent work, intituled, "The Life of William Waynflete, Bishop of Winchester, Lord Chancellor of England, in the Reign of Edward VI. and Founder of Magdalen College," you may, perhaps, think worth insertion, both in order to supply that deficiency, and for the sake of perpetuating in your pages the names of those persons.

- 1636 Alexander Fisher, A.M. afterwards senior fellow of Merton.
1648 Samuel Turnour, A.M.

- 1650 Edward Leigh, A.M. one of the very first divines of the age; he was author of the following admirable, and now scarce, works, viz. Annotations on the Five Poetical Books in the Sacred Writings, Job, Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, and Canticles; of a Treatise on Religion and Learning (1656); of a System of Divinity, consisting of ten books (1654); and of a most elaborate and valuable work, *Critica Sacra*, being Observations on all the *Radices*, or Primitive Hebrew Words, in the Old Testament (1650).
1653 D. Davenant, B.D. of the same family as the famous Sir William Davenant, afterwards poet-laureat.
1656 Joseph Holdsworth, A.M. of the county of Devon, afterwards of Durham.
1656 Henry Hurst, A.M.
—— Honorable John Baleman, A.M.
—— Nicholas Clayton, A.M.
—— Christopher Neville, Esq. gentleman-commoner, A.M.
—— Robert Jeyner, A.B.
1657 Matthew Brook, D.D. author of the Sacred History of Man's Redemption.
Honorable R. Sherard.
1658 Benjamin Cooper, Esq. of Dorset, A.M.
—— Henry Leigh, Esq. of Warwickshire, A.M.
1659 Mich. Robartes, of Cornwall; at that time the Robartes's were a very opulent and flourishing family, and became Earls of Radnor, long since extinct.
—— James Hyde, A.M. was principal till about 1681.
1662 Sir Thomas Gort, gent. com.
1684 Joshua Crosse, LL.D. professor in the university of Oxford of natural philosophy.
1689 Ric. Stafford, D.D. author of a work on Happiness and Keeping the Commandments.
1700 Richard Stonehouse, A.B. of Radley, Berks: the estate of Radley Park, between Oxford and Abingdon, passed to the Howyers, and is the seat of the present Sir George.
—— Thomas Boroughs, B.D. of Cottisbrooke, Northampton.
1757 George Hicks, Esq. of Gloucestershire, gent. com. A.M.

1760 Charles Willoughby, Esq. of Oxfordshire, gent. com. A.M.

— Sir Marmaduke Matthew, gent. com.

1786 Richard Knightly, Esq. of Northamptonshire, gent. com.

The Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Hardy, dean of Rochester, was also a member, for many years, of this Society; but the brightest ornament of it was that illustrious statesman Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, Lord High Chancellor of England, who founded the press at Oxford which bears his name.

Yours, &c.

CONSERVATOR.

An Essay on the Mutability of Friendship.

THERE is no subject more delightful to youthful minds than friendship. The ingenuousness of their own dispositions inclines them to judge favourably of all their associates; and the many instances which they find recorded, in ancient history, of disinterested friendship, lead them to believe that it is no rare quality of the mind. It is, therefore, no wonder that a pleasing exterior, kind attentions, and a specious address, should gain, for a time, a powerful ascendancy over their minds. And when we further consider, that they are inexperienced in the ways of men, having never received ingratitude for favours, nor found their confidence repaid with treachery, such a disposition is not surprising. The young mind is, generally, ardent, unsuspicious, open, candid, generous, and sincere; and happy would it be for mankind could these fine qualities of the heart be exercised without danger or inconvenience: but fatal experience convinces us, that, not infrequently, men possessed of these virtues fall early victims to those insidious foes of youth who watch incessantly for their destruction.

Self-interest is, generally, the basis on which the feeble structure of friendship is erected.

Few men are so blind as not to observe, in the behaviour of their most intimate friends, a coolness, and "Hard unkindness" alter'd eye," as soon as they cease to be useful, or their power to entertain them diminished. There are some men, after being a little time accustomed to the brilliant sallies of wit, and the enlivening drollery of

humour, who feel no enjoyment in their society; their distempered minds crave perpetual novelty, or are too gross to enjoy the delicacies of such a banquet.

We can, however, but little wonder at this disposition in those who are deficient in education, and to whom Nature has given only a small share of understanding, when we recollect that the good-natured Goldsmith felt undisguised envy when his friend Dr. Johnson, in conversation, was listened to with admiration. Whether this instability of disposition arises from a desire of novelty, or from that contemptible littleness of soul which is never at "heart's ease" in the company of those of superior abilities, is, perhaps, not easy to explain. But it, certainly, must have occurred to every man of observation, that persons in all situations of life desire to be distinguished, and wish to appear to their companions either more sagacious, wiser, possessed of higher attainments, of more influence in society, or of greater wealth and consequence. This fancied superiority, although it swells their weak bosoms with pride, affords, perhaps, a solace to them, amidst numberless occurrences of disrespect which they must inevitably receive from the manly and independent. It sometimes displays itself in the sumptuousness of the table, in the splendor of equipage, or in the elegancies of furniture—these they imagine (and sometimes not fallaciously) will exact more homage from mankind than the finest talents, the most extensive benevolence, or the purest probity.

In these days of luxury, it is not uncommon to find the nobles of the land attending the routs given by wealth, and mixing indiscriminately with the ignorant, the ostentatious, and the vain.

Intoxicated with the honour conferred, these may consider that they enjoy the friendship of their visitors. Alas! infatuated men, ye little know that the spirit of festlessness, the love of variety, or the demon of Ennui, prompted them to spend a few hours in your mansions of luxury and folly. Equality of situation only can have any rational hope of true and permanent friendship; but even here, the passions and indiscretions of mankind are often hostile to this sweetest enjoyment of existence. Freedom frequently degenerates into familiarity—frankness approximates to rudeness—remonstrance wears the aspect of reproach—intimacy conveys the tone of

command—advice assumes the air of superciliousness—and, sometimes, a generous proposal is considered a proof of ostentation. It appears, therefore, the most difficult thing in the world to keep alive the spirit of friendship without any abatement of its purity, strength, and lustre. Even if no discord takes place, and no separation ensues, yet a word or look destitute of their wonted kindness frequently wound the feelings, and rattle in the bosom; and very often, though the cause is so trivial that a sensible person would blush to name it, yet, as feelings are capricious, and, in general, not under the controul of reason, it frequently lays the foundation for a total separation.

But nothing has a greater tendency to alienate esteem and friendship than rancour. To expose the little failings and weaknesses of men, however delicately and good-humouredly conducted (as it creates a laugh at their expense), is never thoroughly relished. It is possible they join in the general gaiety; but the moment they retire to their closets, they begin to reflect that the penetration of wit discovered their foibles, and exhibited them for the entertainment of the evening; and, though no malignity could possibly be attached to his conduct, it betrayed a marked superiority, and, as they had no power of retaliating the joke, they feel mortified and resentful.

On such a slender foundation rests the generality of attachments.—That there are no instances of exalted friendship it would be ridiculous to deny; and many more might occur, were this generous disposition not checked by the many instances of depravity and ingratitude which are daily recorded.

The state of society, however polished, and the nature of trade and commerce, are powerfully hostile to disinterested friendship:—the desire to gain an independence—the education of a family—the increasing expenditure in house-keeping—exorbitant house-rent; wages of service and labour, all potently contribute to damp that ardour which, in youth, was fondly cherished, but which maturity and experience have convinced them is romantic, inconsistent, and unnecessary.

It may, perhaps, be said, that the gloomy sides of things are here exhibited. This charge will have considerable weight with some, when it is further stated, that the calamities of life, even death itself, give not those pangs

to the bosom of friendship which many believe.

The most affectionate child, the tenderest wife, the warmest benefactor, drop into the grave; and what ensues? We give them the tribute of a tear, put on mourning habiliments, wear an aspect of grief for a few days, deplore the invaluable loss we have sustained, and exclaim to all around that the chasm in society cannot again be filled with equal virtues. But Time's lenient hand, occupation, pleasure, and new attachments, soon subdue our sorrows, and in a little time our spirits revive, and the dead are almost forgotten. That it is unavailing to indulge excessive grief for departed friends must be readily allowed; Reason and Religion forbid it: but that the tender remembrance of kind endearments, useful services, and generous exertions, should so soon be obliterated, excites great concern, and indisputably proves, that the chain by which friends are united is much slenderer than is generally conjectured.

When a man unexpectedly sinks into misfortunes, how few, except condolence for his adversity, extend the helping hand, proffer assistance, open the purse, or actively exert themselves to raise him to his former situation.

In the dark retreats of a prison, what generous friend visits and comforts this undeserved object of distress?—Who soothes his afflicted and disconsolate wife, protects his children, and mitigates the stern severity of his creditors? Alas! too often his miseries are increased by ill-natured remarks on his adventurous spirit, or his blind credulity.

Even the favours of the Great, so highly extolled, are frequently bestowed, not as the proofs of friendship, although they wish you so to understand them, but merely to secure their own interests, by laying an obligation on those the most powerful to serve them.

Self-gratification, therefore, appears more the cement to that union which the world calls friendship, than any other disposition or quality of the mind; but as the power to contribute enjoyment ceases, the fabric formed of such worthless materials soon falls to the ground; and crumbles into ruins; and, with the poet, we exclaim,

“And what is friendship but a name,

A charm that lulls asleep;

A shade that follows wealth and fame,

But leaves the wretch to weep.”

It may, also, be frequently observed, that the sudden acquisition of fortune, which some have experienced, conveys no pleasure to those from whom congratulations were expected. It is an unpalatable truth, that prosperity excites envy, rather than satisfaction. "How unlucky," it is often exclaimed, "that such a tide of success flows not to us!" In this instance, also, self-interest absorbs every other feeling of the soul—And if chance, or inclination, remove us to a distance, although no disputes have arisen to lessen regard, how few, after the lapse of a little time, think it necessary, or convenient, to continue the intercourse by the only means left, an epistolary correspondence, or occasional visits: the first is sometimes excused by pleading inability or disinclination to letter-writing, and the other to an expense not perfectly consistent with the state of their finances. Such, sometimes, are the frivolous evasions of interested persons: they often prefer the society of fools, who minister to their vanities, to the solid and useful enjoyments which flow from sense and virtue. That friendship is so unsubstantial and precarious is not surprising, when we recollect the revolutions to which the human mind is subject. We need only bring to our view any opulent person with whom we used to be familiar. The first step, after relinquishing business, is, in general, to purchase a country villa, set up an equipage, and live, as he calls it, in style.—If they, whom he considers his inferiors accost him with their usual familiarity, his pride is offended—the free and friendly shake of the hand is neglected, and the kind tone of inquiry respecting health is exchanged for the dull, unimpressive accents of compliment:—in short, he is an estranged man; and, if ever he condescends to invite us to his house, instead of open-hearted welcome, and generous hospitality, we find polite reserve, ostentatious luxury, and insufferable consequence. Indignant at such a change, and feeling somewhat of restraint in such society, every man of sense and spirit will snap the fragile thread that connected them, and disunite himself for ever. Nor does this displease the man of wealth—he felt no gratification in the connexion, because the homage which he expected was denied.

Thus, on every view of the subject which we have taken, no very pleasing features present themselves. Disinte-

rested and permanent friendship, like the flowering of the aloe, is very rare; and that interested connexion, which the world falsely calls friendship, is as useless as the glow-worm's light, which, although it sheds a lustre, is destitute of heat to warm the houseless wanderer, or animate the bosom of Nature.

J. S.

Hoxton-square, April 22d, 1811.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
SO numerous are the miseries and disappointments to which human nature is liable, in its ordinary course, that it appears almost incredible that we should form to ourselves imaginary evils, which, whilst they can in no way ameliorate our own condition, tend to render those around us uncomfortable, and often unhappy: but so it is.—Mr. Beresford, in his "*Miseries of Human Life*," has admirably exposed those "trifles light as air," which ever disturb the restless and discontented; and as a neighbour of mine is, unfortunately for himself and family, continually haunted by the *spirit* of domestic miseries, I cannot forbear addressing you on the subject; and should this bagatelle be considered worthy of insertion in the *European Magazine*, it may, perhaps, meet his eye, and induce him to look into himself. In the first place, then, some of the servants are sure to offend, by either treading too violently for his delicate nerves, or by allowing their shoes to grow so dry as to cause what, I believe, Dr. Johnson calls creaking. Then, sir, there is the *most minute speck* of dirt on the pannel of the carriage; for which high crime and misdemeanor poor Jarvis is threatened with dismissal, and my friend's temper is again unnecessarily ruffled. Well—let me pass over a variety of petty grievances, which occur during his daily occupation in the city; and let me escort my hero home to dinner, and here is the grand field of discontent; for you must know, sir, he is a very epicure. "My dear, that woman knows no more about dressing fish than flying a balloon" (thus, no doubt, alluding to flying-fish). "These are fine fowls, but done to rags—mere rags—'tis e—d hard to pay one's money, and have our victuals spoiled—that beef has been a month in salt—the pease are like marbles—the potatoes watery—and there

is, unfortunately, no pudding to-day, the very day, of all others, on which he would have liked it"—*cum multis aliis*; the footman is a drone, though, I think, I never saw a more active, clever fellow—the fruit is the merest trash—as for the nuts, they are all maggoty (I almost think my friend is the assine), and he will never buy another nut in that imposing shop, as if the poor nut-monger could peep into each to examine their contents. In short, sir, so numerous are this poor man's conceits, that I should only weary your reader by a more particular detail of them. He often does me the favour to ask me to partake of his family dinner (as he calls it); but no sooner are we seated than apologies commence for the scantiness of the fare, though there is sufficient for an alderman's table; with hints to the females that they ought to keep a better table," &c. &c. Much as I esteem him and his family, I am compelled often to decline his invitations, as I see that my presence always causes so much ceremony, which of all things I most dislike.

Philosophy and content, as far as they do not cause an indifference to essential objects, are, in my opinion, great blessings; and I think there should be a portion of our globe allotted to those discontented spirits who are ever on the alert to spy out some defect; where I think that, after enduring, for some time, the delights of each other's company, they would be glad to become seceders, on condition of being reconciled to their previous situations; for, in truth, Mr. Editor, "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long." I remain, sir,

Your very obedient servant,
CONT'ENT.

London, 6th Sept. 1811.

Hints for preventing Cruelty to Brutes.

THE greater part of writers who have treated on the subject of cruelty to animals, while they express just indignation at the barbarities which perpetually wound the feelings of the compassionate, have, unfortunately, prescribed remedies so totally theoretic, that it requires but little consideration to discover their inapplicability. Of this nature are the condemnation of the use of animal food; the assertion that mankind ought to subsist on vegetables, &c. &c. (See *Eccl. ix. 3.*)

bles; that the birds, fishes, wild animals, and even reptiles, should be suffered to multiply without molestation; and that man has no right to deprive them of existence; while it is apparent, that the adoption of such a plan must inevitably terminate in the destruction both of men and animals by famine. Arguments like these too often induce the mind to arraign the wisdom of Providence; they degrade the nature of man, and frequently lead to the rejection of the Christian religion; thus overwhelming the mind with doubt and despair, while the sufferings of the brute creation are in no degree alleviated.

There are numberless methods by which a happy change might be made on the dispositions of mankind in this respect; but by none more, than the plan of education introduced by Mr. Lancaster and Dr. Bell. If it were made a rule in all schools on the new principle to punish every act of wanton cruelty, and to reward those who treat dumb creatures with mercy, it would make a wonderful alteration in the conduct of children in this particular, since they would, at least, know right from wrong, and innocent animals would not suffer through the ignorance of those into whose power they may fall. Every boy should be taught, that to force any beast of burthen beyond its strength, or to deprive it of its proper sustenance, is cruel, ungrateful, unjust, and an high offence to the God and Father of the whole creation; and that to worry and add to the distress of cattle, driving either to market or the slaughter-house, is base and cowardly in the extreme, disgraceful even to a savage, and much more so to a Christian.

If sentences like the following were inscribed in large characters on the walls of the schools, it would forcibly impress this duty on the minds of youth:

"God's mercy is over all his works."

"Be ye, therefore, merciful, as your Father which is in heaven is merciful."

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

"A merciful man is merciful to his beast."

And for writing copies, such sentences as these might, sometimes, be used:

"Every creature that can feel pain, has a right to compassion."

"That Christian charity is very imperfect, which extends no farther than our own species."

N 2

"Cowards are cruel; but the brave
Love mercy, and delight to save."

No mistress of a family should be ignorant, that it is as much her duty to see that her table is supplied with as little misery as possible to those creatures whose lives are sacrificed to that purpose, as to provide the necessary viands. On no consideration should she suffer creatures that are tenacious of life, such as eels, flounders, &c. &c. to be skinned, or to have their entrails taken out, before the spine (or backbone) is separated from the head, as, though motion may remain, it is probable the sense of pain then ceases. Lobsters, craw-fish, shrimps, &c. should be put into water boiling very fast; and all kinds of poultry should have their heads cut off with one stroke, and never be suffered to linger in agony, by having the roof of their mouths cut, or their necks dislocated.

Servants, by being properly instructed, would look with horror on the tortures now too often inflicted in our kitchens, and would feel as much reluctance to becoming accomplices in those crimes as in any others.

Persons who travel should not first exhaust the spirits of the horses which are to perform the journey, by keeping them waiting at the door; and, when on the road, should allow sufficient time for the distance they are to go, and the exertion the cattle are required to make.

M. H.

OBSERVATIONS on the DIMINUTION of the
WATERS of the SEA, in the BALTIC as
well as in the OCEAN.

(From "*Acts of the Academy of Upsal,
in Sweden.*")

WE do not want proofs (says our author) to convince us, that Sweden, as well as many other countries, had been formerly covered by the waters of the sea. We need only imagine how a violent inundation might overwhelm a soil composed of sand, clay, mould, forests, entire mountains, &c. and how this inundation, driven forcibly from East to West, might carry along with it, and confound, all those substances: so that, as the waters diminish, and gradually retiring, this soil will be found to have all the properties we see in our globe. Might we not attribute to the violence of inundations the formation of all the great

mountains of sand, whose direction is commonly from North to South, and which are, for the most part, steepest towards the West. Who but sees, that it is by rolling and friction that the fragments of angular stones have become round and smooth, and have formed plain surfaces, or produced considerable heaps, which were afterwards covered by clay and earth. This is what formed the several strata of different matter found placed upon each other; roots, fishes, and other animals, have been covered up in the clay; those bodies have been carried along by the waters, and have formed great mountains; and afterwards the subterraneous heat had indurated the clay, as well as the fishes contained in it. We see, in our continent, entire mountains, which are only heaps of shells; and those shells are, sometimes, found at a very great depth in the earth. Trunks of trees are often met with on the tops of mountains, as well as buried deep in the ground. Some districts of Siberia abound with elephants' bones, which are buried under the earth. We see, in fine, that the mountains are full of a mixture of an infinite number of different substances. All these facts are attested by the observations of naturalists. I propose only, for the present, to shew, that, on the coasts of Sweden, the sea deserts every year a portion of its bed, which becomes ground fit for cultivation. This augmentation of the continent might have been produced by the sand and mud thrown up by the waters of the sea, from time to time, upon the coasts. Yet it is certain, and experience demonstrates, that the waters diminish in reality, and that the level of the sea falls relatively to some places of the continent. I also remark, that all the roads or ports whereof the coasts are not steep become less deep in time; so that the greater part of the ports in the gulph of Bothnia are now so far from the sea, that ships can no longer put in at them. We see that some straits where large ships passed freely seventy years ago, afford now scarce more than a passage to small barges. In the eastern Bothnia are seen entire rows of rocks standing out of the water, where, a few years since, scarce one or two stones appeared. The same may be said of a rock at Gudmund, in the district of Bohus, on which a fisherman, eighty-three years old, assures us, he had only room

to place his hat when he was young ; but now this rock stands above four feet out of the water. Other old fishermen have likewise assured us, that they had cast their nets, and taken fish, at Hudickswall, in a place which is now dry. The fishermen that inhabit the lower coast of the eastern Bothnia have been obliged, within these sixty years, to rebuild three different times their houses near the sea-shore. Several towns and villages, now inland, retain the termination of Wike and Sund, which shews that there had been formerly water where they stand. And some of these places are called isles, or holm, though they are on terra firma, or, at least, are but peninsula's, or tongues of earth. It is now grown and gathered in the gulph of Fiellbanka, in a place where, within these fifty years, boats passed with oars. The sound contracts itself from one year to another, between the isles and the continent. About an hundred years ago, the inhabitants of Gessle passed through Iggesund with their barks, to go and return from Norrland, whereas, at present, they are obliged to pass through another strait, and to turn about Iggan Stones which have been mentioned in ancient documents, and which served as bounds of estates, and about which sea-calves were accustomed to assemble, are now entirely laid dry. Examples of this may be seen near Gessle, Hudickswall, Wassa, and Åbo. These examples prove clearly that the waters fall, but they are not sufficient to make known to us how much they diminish in a space of time given. However, by accurate observations on stones standing out of the water, it has, in some measure, been discovered, that the waters of the sea falls in one hundred years forty-five geometrical inches, which makes about half-an-inch in a year. Two reasons may be alleged for this diminution of the waters of the sea. All know that a great quantity of water goes off continually by evaporation, and that the vapours occasioned thereby form clouds. A part of these vapours falls in rain on the seas; another part is carried on the mountains, and produces therein rivers, which return also to the sea. But the rain that waters the earth, and is the cause of the growth of trees and plants, does not return to the sea, remaining in vegetables, and, perhaps, converting itself, with them, into soil, by putrefaction. Sir Isaac Newton concludes from thence,

that the solid parts of the earth are always upon an increase, whilst the fluid parts are constantly diminish, and will, at last, totally disappear, unless comets, by approaching to the earth, restore to it the moisture it shall have lost by evaporation. Thus the sea will become lower every year about half-an-inch. There is also another way of explaining the diminution of the waters of the sea, which seems very plausible and this is, by supposing that several abysses open in the bottom of the sea, through which those waters pass, and lose themselves in the centre of the earth. For want of sufficient observations, it cannot be decided which of these two opinions is the better founded; for this purpose, observations should have been made, in all the seas, during several ages together. It might, likewise, be, that these two causes concur at the same time. Neither can it be decided, whether the sea has formerly diminished, or will continue to diminish hereafter in the same proportion. This proportion may vary, from time to time, by several different causes; and, indeed, the evaporation may not always be the same. Vegetables may not grow in the same abundance; the continents may be cultivated or disposed different ways; the water may press the earth in a manner little uniform in regard to its greater or less depth; the holes and abysses may vary in height and number; lastly, the seas vary as to form, &c. Supposing that the diminution of the waters of the sea follows constantly the progression which has been observed in our time, the following Table may be formed, for shewing how much the sea diminishes in a certain number of years

Years	feet.	Inches.	Lines.
1.....	0	0	4½
2.....	0	0	9
3.....	0	1	3½
4.....	0	1	8
5.....	0	2	2½
6.....	0	2	7
7.....	0	2	1½
8.....	0	3	6
9.....	0	4	½
10.....	0	4	0
20.....	0	9	
30.....	1	3	5
40.....	1	8	
50.....	2	2	5
100.....	4	5	

at which rate, the diminution of the waters of the sea in ten thousand years

would be 450 feet. If we were fully assured of the height of the principal places above the level of the sea, we might nearly know what parts of the continent were discovered about 2000 years ago, because then the waters were ninety feet higher than at present; and if we were desirous to know what might hereafter be the effects of the diminution of the waters of the sea, it seems that the boundaries of Sweden, and most maritime countries, will extend more and more toward the coasts, and this augmentation will be more or less prompt according to the greater or less depth of the bed of the sea. There are examples that prove, that the sea-coasts, in some places, have increased a quarter of a league in 100 years; and the coasts of Sweden, particularly, must be more and more covered with isles and rocks; so that pilots will be obliged to sound, at least, every twenty years the depth of the passage, and not rely on the observations of their predecessors. In fine, with time the Baltic Sea will totally disappear; which may come to pass in the space of between three and 4000 years; since, according to the marine chart of John Wénérusson, the depth of the Baltic Sea scarce exceeds from twenty to thirty fathoms.

M. N. G.

On the *Acacia Tree*.

By the Rev. JAMES WILKIN, of Sopley, near Ringwood.

[In a Letter to Sir John Sinclair, President of the Board of Agriculture.]

SIR,

IT has ever been my wish to convey to the Honourable Board of Agriculture any information that may be of use to the public as well as to the individual. I beg leave, therefore, to submit to your consideration, a few facts relative to the *Acacia*, which, I hope, will induce other gentlemen to cultivate this tree; and which, I think, I can illustrate, by certain examples; to be one of the most valuable among those that we are now raising in our plantations. I am inclined to believe, that the specimen, and its history, which I now transmit to the Honourable Board, will most fully prove, to your satisfaction, that, if quality of timber, or wood of real use, with quantity, in any given time of growth, be taken into consideration, there is no tree, in the generality of soils, will reward the labours of

the planter more satisfactorily than this species of *Acacia*. I am now permitted to describe. In rapidity of growth, this tree, in some soils, will equal the poplar or willow tribe; and, at the same time, it possesses the durability and closeness of texture of the yew and the box. The specimen is part of a tree I planted in a pure gravel, trenched three feet, with many others of different kinds, in the year 1782; it has been cut down two years, and I have made several book-cases of it for my library, and other things for the use of my family. It is, certainly, well adapted for all cabinet purposes, from the beauty of its feathering and closeness of grain. I have some beautiful grained planks by me now, which would make the styles of drawing-room doors, or any ornamental furniture. The corner parts of this timber I have applied to farming and other out-door purposes, which I find equal to oak, in its wear and tear. In the same year, and in the same gravelly soil, I planted six Lombardy poplars, and weeping willows; one of the poplars now measures eight feet two inches in circumference, and is 70 feet high; and I brought the cuttings of the poplars, in my portmanteau, from Lord Rochfort's plantations, at St. Oysth's, in Essex, no bigger than a tobacco-pipe. I mention this circumstance, to prove to those young men who now are beginning the world, and have wealth and scope of ground, and wisdom and foresight enough to apply both to their own advantage, as well as that of the public, that they should omit no opportunity of planting every inch of ground within their domains, that is not applied to grain; and whatever be the nature or quality of the soil, if they go judiciously to work, some sort of tree or another will assuredly reward their labour.

I really despaired myself, when I first planted this rock of gravel, of any sort of tree vegetating in such a situation; but a few years have amply rewarded my pains, by giving me many hundred feet of timber of various kinds, and at a time when, perhaps, it never before carried such enormous prices. I must not omit saying, that I have been offered, by a carpenter, 8s 6d. per foot for some of my *Acacia* planks, which are from the saw an inch and a quarter thick. There are but few trees of English growth that will exceed this in price.

It may be necessary to point out the species of acacia I am now recommending; and I shall state, for that purpose, the following extract from Miller's Dictionary:—"*Acacia ditata polysperma*, three-thorned Acacia. This tree is common in most parts of North America, where it is known by the name of the honey locust; is called by the gardeners here, the three-thorned acacia; it rises with an erect trunk to the height of thirty or forty feet, and is armed with long spines; leaves bipinnate, composed of ten pairs of leaflets of a lucid green; the flowers come out from the side of the young branches, and, being of an herbaceous colour, make no great figure. legume near a foot and a half long, and two inches broad; seeds smooth, surrounded by a sweet pulp."

There is a tree of this sort in the Bishop of London's garden, at Fulham, which produced pods in the year 1728, that came to their full size, but did not ripen. it appears from Pluknet, that it was cultivated by Bishop Compton in 1700. This is an elegant tree, and grows best when most sheltered; it should have a deep soil; if the ground is strong and shallow, the tree becomes mossy. It is propagated by our gardeners from seeds procured from America, annually sent to England by the title of locust, or honey locust, to distinguish it from the false acacia, which is frequently called locust-tree in America.

Notwithstanding the authority here quoted, that a deep soil is requisite for its success, I am inclined to believe, that it is a tree of that hardy nature, that it will flourish in a variety of soils and situations, of which I shall point out a few of the most opposite, which this neighbourhood has afforded me an opportunity of selecting. The specimen sent was planted by myself, in a rock of pure gravel, but thoroughly broken and trenched, as I have before observed, three feet deep, without a particle of mould, and rather an exposed situation. The trees were about thirty feet high, before I cut them, and were, certainly, in a very thriving condition. Nothing would have induced me to have removed them, but they were getting too lax in their situation, as they destroyed some other plants beneath them.

There are now growing in the garden of Ibsley, near Ringwood, in a bank of gravel, some trees of this species, in a very healthy growing state.

There are also some of this species, growing in a strong loamy soil at North End, near Ringwood: they, certainly, grow more vigorously than those on gravel, and promise to be very valuable trees. The largest tree growing in this country is on a bed of pure chalk, in the gardens of Whitbury house, near Fordingbridge, belonging to Lord Shaftesbury.

In the grounds of the Rev. John Helyar, at Turnham, in Dorsetshire, an acacia was planted as a shrub, to the front of a rustic cell; but its increase was so prodigious and rapid, that it overcame all opposition of pruning; in a few years this tree has overshadowed the grotto, and completely hid it from the parlour windows; but I must observe, that this luxuriant acacia is now growing in a bed of flints intermixed with chalk; and I am told the hole, in which it was planted, filled with water the instant it was dug.

Here it may be useful for the planter that I should repeat again, most distinctly, that, at Sopley and Ibsley, the acacia grew on a pure gravel; at North End, in a strong soil; at Whitbury, on a chalk; at Turnham, in a bed of flints, through which runs a continual stream of water: these instances are strong proofs of what I premised, that the acacia will flourish on the most unpromising soils.

In America, where this beautiful tree is indigenous, it is every where seen in the wilderness, on the plain, in the valley, on the mountain. It is found to the northward on the borders of the gigantic Mississippi; and in the United States, from Georgia to New Hampshire, Lord Valentia, in his Travels through Abyssinia and Egypt, lately published, says, that the villages and gardens, as they proceeded, were protected by a fence, formed from large branches of the thorny acacia; and in other places of this entertaining work, we find his Lordship informing us, that the acacia grew to the height of forty feet in some situations, and nearly covered the face of some countries they travelled through. Thus it appears to agree with most soils in any exposition, and with the extremes of hot and cold climates.

If I am informed correctly, by an American gentleman, it is the only tree the natives select for planting for shade and for ornament; a new settler too hastily, with a remorseless axe, clears

every thing before him; but he soon finds in his habitation the scorching rays of a vertical sun, which compels him to create a shade in planting the spreading acacia, which he had incautiously removed, and which a little foresight and prudence would have induced him to have spared. Woods judiciously cleared, and clumped in different positions, must afford an agreeable shade and shelter for their habitations, especially from the tinted foliage, and elegantly pendant flowers of the acacia: the sweetness of its pulp contained in the pod is very attractive of bees, and which circumstance has, in America, given it the name of the honey-locust. As timber, it is also in great repute in America in ship-building, where straight wood is required for top timber, timber heads, &c. &c.: but for one particular purpose it is almost invaluable, and that is for trunnels, or wooden pins, which bolt the outside planks to the inside timbers of a ship, which must be considered by us as a very material article in naval architecture. I am informed of a vessel, now in the Greenland trade (the Manchester, of Hull), that was built forty years ago at Philadelphia of live oak and yellow pine plank, driven with locust or acacia-trunnels; she has been in constant employ, and was lately overhauled at Mr. Master's dock: the trunnels were driven back with great difficulty, and were found to be as perfectly sound as when they were first put in. Millions of trunnels are brought into this country, which are bought up by the ship-builders, who prefer them for their toughness, their never shrinking, and their aptitude to drive better than any other description of wood. This tree, in America, is found from four to five feet diameter; the roots run large and crooked, and, from their excessive toughness, are much sought after for knees for small craft and boats. I have seen, lately, something of an introduction system of earthen-ware shades in the blocks of the ships of the navy. Surely this must be too brittle a substance, to be very essential to the movements of a ship, in performing those powerful and active operations, in which the blocks are employed. This part of the machinery hitherto has been made of the hardest woods, and cast metals; and from the experiments I have made of the acacia, I rather think this wood

would make more durable sheaves than those of earthen ware, however compounded, and very little inferior to *legum vite*. The fate of the nations around us has wonderfully revolutionized the things of the world; and, among these changes, timber of all kinds, foreign and domestic, has tripled its value; Scotch fir, beech, and even inferior woods, are now used in buildings, where they were never applied before: necessity has even introduced the poplar tribe, as a miserable substitute, in some instances, for red and white deals. I have seen some parlour floors and doors made of Scotch fir, cut when the sap or turpentine was up, that stand tolerably well: if these were constructed of acacia, I have no doubt of their enduring for centuries. The thinnings of the old Duke of Cumberland's plantations at the Virginia Water, I am told, now sell from 2s. to 3s. per foot, which are chiefly of Scotch fir. If the Duke had known, in those days, the value of the acacia, and had informed them with other trees in his plantations, what an immense difference in point of money, and in paying for the use of the land, on which they grew, would the thinnings of the acacia produce! This soil would carry the acacia well, and would pay a per centage per acre superior, in my opinion, to any other wood. My time would fail me, on this occasion, were I to enumerate the examples of gentlemen in England and Scotland, who are, at this moment, receiving numerous advantages, even from the very thinnings of their plantations. This consideration, as well as the great demand, with the consequent rise on all sorts of timber, most fully declare the absolute necessity of applying every foot of our wastes, that is not adapted to the product of grain, to the growth of timber; the species and quality of the tree to be suited to the nature and quality of the soil. A judicious cultivator will use his strength and resources accordingly: the best part of his wastes will carry corn; the inferior many sorts of timber, that are most likely to agree with the situation and soil. But many gentlemen have misapplied their money, and their exertions, both in planting of a grain and a species of timber by no means agreeing with the nature of the ground, which they have broken up from a state of nature. The quality in all respects should be the first thing

considered, its strength, its weakness; next, the elevation or lowness of situation; then the fitting of the grain or tree to its allotted place. Here, there is a field calling forth the nicest judgment of the cultivator; and in this discrimination, the future ill or good success of the undertaking wholly depends: the not duly considering the different qualities of waste land, which require as many different modes of application and management, has been very prejudicial to the individual interest of certain gentlemen, who have inconsiderately and hastily embarked in these speculations; their plantations have failed under an improper management and selection of trees and soil; they have been too disgusted with the unsuccessful experiment to renew their labours; and the whole has been permitted to return again to a state of nature. A friend of mine, some years back, planted some thousands of the *acacia*, or locust tree, on a cold black sand, with iron stone at the bottom, on the waste, near Ringwood, in Hampshire: they existed for two years, then every plant died. Perhaps there cannot be really a worse soil in the world to plant a tree on than this. I have seen the pinaster and Scotch fir yield to this situation; vegetate for a year and two, and then perish for ever. If my friend had maturely examined the nature of the ground, and its substratum, we must deem him more than imprudent, if he had persisted in an undertaking by which he lost some hundred of pounds. However, in some places, in this vast waste, this iron stone, where it has been only two or three inches thick, has been broken; here the roots can expand, and the trees, chiefly Scotch firs, are growing as well as in most other situations.

Planting of timber judiciously, that is, suiting the tree to the soil, appears to be next in consideration to the planting and fitting of that species of grain to the quality of the land, that promises to afford most food for the people. In the present state of things, every possible exertion should be made to raise both, and both are now of such vital and essential importance to the welfare of the state, that the concern really becomes national; so such, if men were not governed by prejudice more than by reason, one half of the military, not on duty, should be instantly employed in cultivating the wastes of the kingdom. Think only on

the vast advantages of the profit on the labour of ten or twenty thousand men for one day; multiply it by 365, deducting the Sundays; then imagine what mighty public works might be accomplished for the comfort and happiness of this nation. I am convinced, that the time is not far distant, when we shall see these things as we ought, for the general good of all. Indeed, the ruler of France has already given us a lesson on this subject. I read this on a report of the state of Antwerp: "there are about 800 soldiers at work at the new basin, which will be ready in three years; there are 600 men at work in the dock-yard, ship-building, &c. &c. these are ship-carpenters and soldiers likewise; so that the whole number of men, fighting men, that is at Antwerp, does not exceed 2400 men. Their resources for ship-building from the Black Forest, through the Rhine, are inexhaustible; the mechanics employed in building these nine ships of the line are all young men, and chosen from the conscriptive levies; they are formed into military, as well as into labouring order: there are, at least, a company to each ship building, under the superintendence of a captain. Every Sunday they are exercised to military discipline. All their work is carried on with amazing rapidity." What Englishman can read this without being animated; without urging his fellow-countrymen to similar deeds? Look at our military, unemployed, when public roads, immeasurable wastes fit for corn and timber, bridges, canals, harbours, the work of all our dock-yards, might be wonderfully improved and accelerated by the immense increase and addition of that labour with we are daily throwing away, and which our enemy is taking a most tremendous advantage of!

I hope you will pardon the digression used in this address. I have, certainly, been led away from the original subject of the *acacia*, to others which must at this time very forcibly impress the mind of every thinking Englishman, who wishes to see every resource and advantage of this kingdom fairly and properly applied, civil, military, agricultural; all conspiring to the same views, and uniting in the same great object, of most anxiously maintaining the interest, the credit, and the spirit of our nation.

I am, sir,

Your most obedient servant,

JAMES WILLIS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
THE attention which the orthography of the English language justly claims, and now almost universally receives, I wish to see directed to the amendment of an error which appears to be the result of negligence scarcely pardonable, I allude to the formation of the plurals of some of the words ending in *ey*:—as *Monies*, *Attornies*, *Abbies*, *Chimnies*, *Gallies*, *Journies*, *Kidnies*, *Monkies*, *Turkies*, *Valleys*. Words ending in *y* form their plurals by changing *y* into *ies*; but we have no rule which directs us to change *ey* into *ies*. On the same false principle we write, "Monted Man"—"Monted Words"—"A hacknied Quotation." And that this error has so long escaped general notice, is the more surprising, as of other words of the same termination the plurals are always correctly and regularly formed by the simple addition of the *s*. We invariably write *Alloes*, *Causeys*, *Coreys*, *Lackeys*, *Lampreys*, *Palfreys*, *Parleys*. Dr. Johnson, in the following passage of a satire doubtless well known to most of your readers, has distinctly marked the different formation of the plurals:

"Call the *Betsies*, *Kates*, and *Jannies*,
All the unvers that bantie care,
Lavish of your grandfathers' guineas,
Show the spirit of an heir."

Our excellent grammarian Murray expressly says—"The *y* is not changed when there is another vowel in the syllable, as *Key*, *Keys*; *Delay*, *Delays*; *Attorney*, *Attorneys*." But, perhaps, I am not justified in censuring all the authors in whose works this erroneous orthography is found, as it should, probably, in some instances, be ascribed to the ignorance or carelessness of printers.

The insertion of these remarks in the *European Magazine* will greatly oblige
Your obedient servant,

PHILO.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
I SHOULD be obliged by the author of the *Essays on the English Stage*, or any of your other Correspondents, informing me, in what collection of old plays I may be likely to meet with the "Poor Scholar," written by Robert Neville, of Cambridge (I believe it is not in Dodsley). A sketch of the plot,

or extracts from any scenes, would be acceptable.

Yours, &c.

London, 21st June.

CURIOSUS.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
IT is somewhat strange, that the fruit of the *Sassafras* Tree, which is highly esteemed in many parts of South America, as a nutritious article of diet, should not have been noticed by any of our botanists or medical writers. As the nut has lately been imported into this country in considerable quantity, some account of it may be acceptable to many of your readers. The nut is about the size of a large kidney-bean: it contains, in great perfection, the essential virtues of the *sassafras* wood: its substance is the same as that of cocoa, and, by means of heat, is convertible into chocolate; but in this process its aromatic quality is dissipated.

This nut, in a ground state, is employed in the same manner as cocoa or coffee, by boiling it in water or milk; but, on account of its aromatic quality being very volatile, it requires to be boiled in a pot with a close cover, and not for so long a time as is requisite for cocoa. Its aromatic virtue renders it very pleasant to the palate, and agreeable to the stomach, and at the same time possessing the well known correcting properties of the *Sassafras* Root, and the nutritious virtues of cocoa, it becomes a valuable article of diet for a great variety of invalids. It has been found to recruit exhausted strength more rapidly than either cocoa, chocolate, or any farinaceous substance, and to sit lighter on the stomach than either animal or vegetable juices. The cases in which it is most esteemed are, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, cutaneous foulness, consumption, asthma, and scrofula; but as it contains the property of correcting the vitiated habit, as well as imparting nourishment to it, there is scarcely a disease, especially of a chronic nature, in which it may not be employed with advantage. In making this communication to you, I beg to observe, that my object is only to give publicity to an article which, I am satisfied, possesses valuable dietetic properties.

I am, sir,

Your constant reader,
Strand, Sept. 10, 1811

W. W.

THE HOTEL IN ST. MARTIN'S-STREET, LEICESTER-FIELDS.

FORMERLY THE RESIDENCE OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON, BNT.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THE French, it has, referring to St. Foix, and others of their topographical authors, been observed, formerly paid a very peculiar respect to the memory of those great men who had distinguished themselves, and dignified their country by their eminence in the arts, or their scientific discoveries. It was not merely by the sculptured monument, or the high-sounding epitaph, that those were commemorated; but they traced them to their domestic retreats, and even immortalized their dwellings. Upon this propensity we have formerly remarked, and therefore shall only add, that from it much advantage, literary and scientific, hath, to the Gallic historians, been derived. There is no circumstance that so readily assists topographical researches, or so indelibly impresses the memory of persons, as the connecting their names with things that are permanent, as is to be observed, with respect to the houses of the nobility, such as Burlington-house, Devonshire-house, Arlington-house, Newcastle-house, &c. &c. or among those of an inferior order, the giving to the streets, &c. which they have built, their appellations. It was the wish of Dr. Johnson, that the dwelling of every author should be known; and he seems to have taken great pleasure not only to record the local situation of Dryden, &c. but even the residential transitions of Milton. We are so much of his opinion with respect to the abodes of scientific men, that we would, were it possible, wish to have, for instance, the house of Dr. Halley, as well known in London, as that of Archimedes was at Syracuse, or Descartes at Stockholm: but, as these kinds of notices are, from our inattention to such minute particulars, very frequently rendered insurmountable, even to the most acute, we can only lament their disappointment, and by conveying to posterity such memorials of distinguished dwellings as are still within our reach, endeavour by our literary support, in a few instances, to arrest the progress of time, and impede the celerity of periodical dissipation.

The scientific mansion, that forms
Barry, Aug. Vol. X. Oct. 1811.

the subject of our View, was once the residence of that truly great man, Sir Isaac Newton, who has, in quarter language than we choose to use, been termed the Prince of Philosophers, as Shakspere has been called the Prince of Poets, or Thomas Aquinas the Eagle of Divines. These costly epithets, we think, rather degrade than elevate their subjects. There is a grandeur, even in the simple appellations of Newton, Milton, &c. superior, in our opinion, to any that titular distinctions can bestow.

However, we must observe, that the house, to the view of which we again direct the attention of our readers, was not called the Palace of Philosophy, but much more sensibly, Sir Isaac Newton's. Here this great mathematician and pious Christian resided; here he built his observatory, which still remains; here he perfected many of his discoveries, and composed many of those astonishing works, which at once distinguished his age, and, in the *quadrivium of science*, elevated the character of his native country far indeed, above those of all other nations, ancient and modern.

Granting, or more properly speaking, inspiration, dignifies every spot on which its energies have been elicited; the dome of the philosopher becomes, in record, academic, and its scite may be termed classic ground; let us, then, for a moment, consider the situation of that which the mansion of Newton has rendered conspicuous.

Those lands, a part of which is now included in the area of Leicester-fields, and the circumadjacent vicinity, once extended from the fieldgate at the end of Chandos-street, east, to Hyde-park, west, and might, like the marches of Scotland, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, have been termed *debatable*.

The learned Dr. Halley was, it has been stated, notwithstanding the proofs of the wisdom and power of God, which his studies daily afforded him, inclined to scepticism; he therefore, sometimes took the liberty of sporting with the Scriptures. On an occasion of this nature Sir Isaac once said to him: "Dr. Halley, I am always glad to listen to you when you speak of Astronomy; or other branches of the mathematics, because these are subjects which you have studied, and well understood; but you should never talk of Christianity, for you have not studied it; I know, and therefore, know that you do not know any thing of the matter."

ground, but were really known by the more familiar appellation of the *Lamas-fields*. For these, the extent of which was 688 acres, the Queen received a fee farm rent of eight pence per acre;* they were held under five different tenures; their eastern part, 59 acres, which is now the site of *Fleet-square, St. Martin's-street, &c. &c.* had been in the possession of the priory of *Burton St. John Lazarus, of Jerusalem*, and had, of course, reverted to the crown. The only building which once marked this ample space, was the ancient castellated mansion of the *Earls of Leicester*† The houses which now form the square, and some of its immediate adjacent streets, were begun to be erected at the latter period of the reign of *Charles I.* but the troubles that ensued counteracted even the attractions of the *New Exchange*, and caused in the district a considerable suspension of architectural improvement. In the reign of *Charles II.* the western part of the metropolis induced the speculators (for such there were even in those times) not only to proceed with their buildings in *Leicester-fields*, but to form other streets in the vicinity; among these that of *St. Martin* arose, which was, we think, occupied about the time of the revolution, indeed the name of *Orange-street*, close to it, marks the date of those buildings, among which were included a chapel for the use of the *French Protestant refugees*,‡ and the house which is the subject of our view. This house was the principal residence of *Sir Isaac Newton*. He had also official apartments in the *Tower of London*, and an occasional residence

* The enclosure of the Lamm is fields of Westminster had frequently occasioned very considerable disturbances almost from the period of the reformation; but, on the 2d of August, 1592, a contention arose so extremely serious as to demand the interference of the Lord Treasurer Burleigh, and, ultimately, of the court of Star-chamber.

† Leicester-house, which has within these 15 years been taken down, was built upon this site, and the architect is said, at that time, upon its foundation.

‡ Many were the refugees resident in this neighbourhood 10 or 20 years ago; but, as they decreased, their descendants frequented the English church, of course the French divine service was performed in *St. Martin's*, in consequence of which the chapel was taken down, and an English one erected upon its site, a part of which appears in the print.

at *Flimstead-house, Greenwich-park*; where the grand telescope was constructed upon his improved principle.

The house in *St. Martin's-street*, if we consider the situation of *Sir Isaac Newton*, who was, in the year 1671, chosen a fellow of the *Royal Society*,§ afterwards elected a member of the convention parliament, and, in 1691, made warden, then master, of the mint, does not, to us, seem sufficiently grand for his official importance. It must, however, be observed, that the magnificent mansions were, at the close of the 17th century, chiefly occupied by the nobility, or by great commercial characters. Philosophers, at that period, although in their domestic arrangements they soared far beyond the cynical apathy of *Diogenes*, did not attempt to emulate the pride of *Plato*. The house of *Sir Isaac*, such as it is represented, abounded with every convenience then suited to his state, which was that of a bachelor.

His observatory, wherein he is said to have passed the happiest of his hours, was, as we have remarked, built by himself, this scientific addition still remains, as it appears in the print. While the dwelling of this great philosopher has, since his death, 1726, had a number of tenants, but of these it is only necessary to mention that, in 1773, it was in possession of the celebrated *Dr. Burney*, a gentleman who, as a professor of music, is held in the highest estimation, and whose literary effusions are well-known and much admired, both in this and other countries in

§ The *Royal Society* was then held at *Gresham-college Broad-street, London*. To this learned body *Sir Isaac* communicated his prismatic experiments, consequently he theory of light and colours; which was followed by a most scientific account of the improvement that he had made in optics by the invention of a *New Telescope*. In the year 1706, we find his name at the head of the list, as preside it; and among the schedule of articles presented, the following, viz — "112 A burning glass, contrived and given by that excellent mathematician and philosopher, *Sir Isaac Newton, Knt.* composed of seven circular type glasses, each about a foot diameter, and a little concave, placed, one in the centre, and six round that, with their edges close together, set in cork, and all fixed in a wooden frame, that is the entire somewhat deeper than the rest. It melts any kind of metal, and even vitrifies brick or tile." The metal is held in the focus 22 inches from the centre of the middle glass."

1770 and 1773 Dr. B. made two tours to the continent, to collect materials for his general history of music, part of which was composed in this house.

While taste, genius, and elegance, remain in this kingdom, the two celebrated novels of his eldest daughter will be read with rapture. It was here that *Miss Burney* wrote *Evelina* and *Cecilia*; the first before she was 17 years of age, and the latter at a very early period of life. This young lady was, at the age of seven or eight years, much admired for her musical talents; but she has since, as we have observed, clamped and obtained much more general admiration.

While we are upon the subject of the house of *Sir Isaac Newton*, reflection, which we hope the reader will for a moment suffer us to indulge, suggests to us that it has not only been itself a dome dedicated to science, but that the arts and literature have flourished around it. How many men of professional celebrity have we known in its vicinity; most, we believe, of whom, are, alas! no more. Let us, however, recollect the names of a few, viz.

WILLIAM HOGARTH, Esq. lived at the *Golden head*, on the east side of *Leicester-fields*. His house was, after the death of Mrs. Hogarth, *Sablonier's Hotel*.

— **TASSIE, Esq.** modeller of portraits, and improver of the art of making impressions in enamel, &c. from antique gems, seals, &c. turned *puces*, lived on the same side of *Leicester-fields*.

WILLIAM WOOLLETT, Esq. well known as the engraver of the beautiful prints of the *NIGHT*; the death of *General Wolfe*; *Macbeth* meeting the *witches*, &c. &c. &c. from *Wilson, West*, and *Zuccherelli*, resided, first, in *Long's-court*, afterwards in *Green-street, Leicester-fields*.

J. S. CORLEY, Esq. R.A. who painted the death of *LORD CHATAM*, the *siege of Gibraltar*, and many other exquisite pictures, lived on the east side of *Leicester-fields*.

JOHN HUNTER, Esq. the anatomist, brother to Dr. *WILLIAM HUNTER*, resided on the west side of *Leicester-fields*.

Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, president of the *Royal Academy*, on the same side of *Leicester-fields*, and

JAMES DUAUT, Esq. painter, and architect, who published views of

Athens, &c. &c. from drawings taken on the spot, resided on the south side of *Leicester-fields*.

* * * This gentleman, who was as learned as ingenious, in consequence of the elegance and erudition he exhibited in his numerous works, obtained the appellation of the *Athenion*.

Taking a concluding view of the house of *Sir Isaac Newton*, we must observe, that it is now converted into a hotel; for which purpose, we presume, by its central situation, it is well adapted. M.

Further Considerations of the SALUBRITY and ADVANTAGE arising from the GENERAL USE of COFFEE in this UNITED KINGDOM.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
IT was with very great pleasure I observed, that you had annexed to the last number of your Magazine, the PAPER added to in the article entitled "Considerations on the Use of Coffee," (page 166) because it does seem to me, to be so fair, so accurate, and, at the same time, so important a statement of facts, leading to suggestions at once so natural, so beneficial to society, and, consequently, so truly PATRIOTIC, as to demand the most serious attention of individuals, and the most liberal encouragement from THE PUBLIC.

Impressed with those ideas, which have been strengthened and confirmed by a sense of the benefit that I have derived from the daily use of Coffee,—a refreshment which has frequently prepared my mind for the various duties of a laborious profession, or relieved it from the fatigue of a constant course of study, I was anxious to recommend it to my compatriots under similar circumstances; but more deeply contemplating the subject, I discovered many additional motives to urge me to its still more general commendation; these are, its nutritious qualities, of which I understand, the most ample and astonishing testimonies can be produced; its importance to many, as an article of domestic economy, and to all as a dietetic beverage, at once pleasant, salutary, and elegant.

Though it certainly is not my intention to write the particular history of coffee, yet, with respect to a few of its general outlines, I cannot, Sir, help observing, that

its berry was, at a very early period of the Christian chronology, known in the East. I think, it is said to have been transplanted from *Abyssinia* to *Arabia*, in the records of which it is mentioned as an article of commerce, about A.D. 7). What progress *coffee* made in those times and countries which are termed *classic*, it is impossible now to ascertain, nor is the inquiry very material; but, notwithstanding the more modern dates that have been ascribed to its general use, it is, I think, historically certain, that in *Arabia Felix*, in the *Eastern Empire*, in the dominions of the *Caliphs*, and of the *Mammalukes*, *coffee* was known. In the extensive empire of the *Turks*, particularly after the taking of *Constantinople*, 1453, and down to the present hour, it has formed a principal part of the beverage of the *Mosulman*, and become their most favourite repast, because they have found its salutary effects in bracing their nerves, and, in a very considerable degree, counteracting that corporeal lassitude, of which climatal heat is always productive.

Although, from numerous circumstances attendant upon those expeditions, I have little doubt but that *coffee* was known during the *crusades*, yet it did not, as a domestic beverage, make any great progress in Europe, until long after. From *Hungary*, it is said to have spread to *Germany*; but its introduction to the court of *France* was, as we have formerly stated in this Magazine, owing to the commercial zeal of an Ottoman ambassador, who resided at *Paris* in the seventeenth century. In the year 1652, *coffee* was brought to this country by Mr. Edwards, an English merchant, who traded to the *Levant*;* though, as a curious exotic, it was before known to the learned. Prosper Alpian, an eminent physician of *Venice*, had, about the year 1591, written a treatise on the nature of the *coffee plant and berry*. Lord Bacon followed him in writing on the same subject.† In this, he was, at a later period, succeeded by Mr. John Ray.

* Mr. Edwards, who must certainly be reckoned among our commercial benefactors, set up his servant Hadgi, a Greek, who understood the art of roasting the berry and making the decoction, in the first coffee-house that was ever established in London. Probably the *Grecian*.

† In his *Natural History*.

The plantations of *coffee* which the *English* and *French* formed in their islands in the *West Indies*, are much better known to us, than those antecedently established by the *Dutch*, in *Hutusia*. From the circumstances of the times, nearly the whole of these extensive plantations have fallen into our possession, which, consequently, brings me again to the point, whence I fear, Sir, you will think I have, through this digression, too much diverged; I mean, the observing on the *public* and *philanthropic* efforts of those who have, as I have already hinted, so laudably endeavoured to introduce, as a wholesome and nutritious beverage, the decoction of the *coffee-berry*, to more general use. To second their endeavours, I must again advert to the paper which I have before mentioned, in which will be found many arguments in favour of that proposition, much more forcible and conclusive, than any that I can adduce.

One thing, however, is certain, and, as it shews in a very strong light the superior policy of the *French* with respect to their encouragement of the consumption of their own colonial produce, I shall quote it.

Fas est et ab hoste doceri.

Mr. Edwards, in his History of the *West Indies*, states, that, notwithstanding the reduction of the duty on *coffee*,‡ which was, from its increasing the real product on that article, a measure of wise and enlightened policy; yet the import of *coffee* into Great Britain, on an average of five years, viz from 1785 to 1791 (inclusive), did not amount to six millions of pounds, while in the French colony of St. Domingo the quantity exported had increased from five millions of pounds, in the year 1770, to above seventy-six millions of pounds, in the year 1789!!

“This prodigious difference,” our author observes, “may be accounted for from the now universal use of *tea* in Britain, which is scarcely, if at all, used in France.”

The general use of *coffee* in France may, also, be accounted for on another principle, namely, the conviction of the great mass of the people; a conviction founded not only on the opinions of their most eminent physicians, but also on the solid basis of long experience,

‡ By the 23 Geo. III. c. 80.

which has proved to them, that it is the most wholesome and nutritious beverage they can take; that it invigorates the constitution, and renders the mind and the body equally active. There was yet another circumstance which unquestionably had some share in the general adoption of coffee by the French: this was, that they contemplated its use in a GRAND NATIONAL point of view, and considered, that while they were benefiting themselves, they were also most patriotically engaged in increasing the riches of their country, by affording the most vital support to her colonies, giving existence and energy to their domestic manufactures, and, by keeping at home those enormous sums of specie which would otherwise have been lavished in the purchase of foreign luxuries, forming the most strongly concentrated commercial system that it is possible for the mind to conceive. These, Mr. Editor, are important considerations, but I am certain that, in the patriotic and popular points to which I have alluded, we will surpass the energy of our *Gallia adversaries*, and have already exceeded the usual bounds of a letter, I shall, for the present, conclude,

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,
Spital-square, Oct 19 1811. J. M.

ΛΥΚΟΦΡΟΝΟΣ ΚΑΣΣΕΑΝΔΡΑ.

Τὸ μὲν ἔξ

Πατρὶς δ', ὁ πάτερ' ἀκούεις ἀνερ σαρ
Και πατρὶαυοῦ ζωτήρα και ζῆφος πατρίδα
Ο Φημευ παῖς, Σαῦρος ε λυγροῦ ε αἰφρονος
Κρημνοῖς ἐνδρῶν ἀγρίων ροιζήμενος
Π λαί δναι εἰ ται παρὰ τοῦ βράς
Σ ν ἡγε, βλαφαι το σπασονι θῆρας
Μ σπρ ἰσσαις μαστον ε θηλὸς θεῶς,
Ζω τηροκλεπτῶ νικος κρηνη δῖνλυν,
Στόρνει τ' ἀμειρα μ και Θιμειδκυρας ἔπε
Τῆν τοκοδαμνον νοστιτας Ὀξέσμαια,
Ἡς αἱ ξόνταμοι σπῆνδοι Νοπτινιδος
Ἐριν ληοῦσαι Λάμπος, ὅδε Τήλαμον,
Και χύμα Θερμύδοντος Λυγαῖδου τ' ἔρεο,
Πῶτος ἔδεκτονος ἀργασθῆ διζήμενος
Ἐπρ κελυβὸν Ἰστρον ἡλασας Ἐσδοτος
Ἰσσωος ἀροκλιτῆρῃ λισσι βολῃ
Γραικοῖσιν ἀμνησκοντο τοι Ἐρεχθίδι.
Και εἰδσας κτην ἔκπερσσαν δαγῆ
Τοις Μοφάρτοις εὐδαλῶσαι θυο.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

Sec 4. 64.

Theseus—thrown from a rock at Scyrus—accompanied Hercules to Scythia—obtained the belt and stole Hippolytus—the Amazons assert their sisters' rights—wage war with the Greeks—desolate their country.

Phemius' brave offspring, who from rocks
re tor d
His war secreted sandals, belt and sword,
Who, heid'long thrown from Scyrus' craggy
he ght,
A tomb obtain'd without sepulchral rites;
Who, (with the mystic beast, that early
press'd
Milk from the spoil-clad goddess' fostering
breast)
Thief of the belt, a double strife began,
A double crown'd the gallant man,
He seiz'd the creature, and by force con-
vey'd
Iai from Themisura's walk the quiver'd
ma i
Whose virgin sisters, to avenge the theft,
Iris and Ichnus and Lagmus left,
The Acæan mountain and Thermodon's
floud,
Be it to repay these brutal rapes with blood,
Scythia's yok'd steeds announce approaching
war,
As o'er black Ister rolls the rattling car.
War's dismal din pervades each Grecian state,
And ev' n' rectious on foistall their fate.
All Acts coast the conquering arms con-
troll'd,
And flames round Mopsopus' dominions
roll'd.

NOTES.

Phemius' brave offspring — } Theseus;
the son of Ægeus, and grandson, according
to Lycophron, of Phemius

His re's—} Ægeus, when he was about
to settle in a distant country, requested his
wife Athra to conduct her child should it
prove a son to the stone, under which he had
concealed his sword, belt and shoes; and
compel him, as soon as he was able, to lift
them, and take them home.

Who, heid'long — } Theseus, aided by his
kinsman Hercules, subdued the Amazons.
After all his memorable conquests, he was
banished to the island Scyria; from whose
rocks he was piecipated by the trachery
of comedians, see *Maura* regn. Att.

—(with the mystic beast —) Hercules;
denominated *mythos* from his initiation into
the Eleusinian myst'ies, and likened to
the *kok*, that k'x of beasts, whose qualities
he possessed, and whose appearance, clad in
a lion's hide, he assumed.

Milk—} Hercules was nursed by Juno.

He seiz'd it—} We are here presented with
only a small portion of that history, which
the earlier writers of Greece, as well poets as
historians, had more fully explained. To
stimulate his readers to a perusal of their
works, formed no inconsiderable part of
our poet's design.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SINCE the last account which you
published, on the 1st September, the
nominal price of silver has risen 1½d. per
ounce, but gold remains as it then was.

The present prices charged by the London refiners are,
 Pure virgin gold, 5*l*. 6*s*. 0 *d*. per oz.
 Pure virgin silver, 0*l*. 6*s*. 11½*d*. per oz.
 Oct. 19th, 1811. B. S.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
 IT has justly been remarked, in Mr. Southey's Preface to White's Works, that "Magazines are of great service to those who are learning to write; they are fishing-boats, which the buccanniers of Literature do not condescend to sink, burn, and destroy; and in which young authors may safely try their strength." Such is the object with which I lay before you the following attempt; should you think it worthy insertion in your valuable miscellany, you will greatly oblige,

Yours, &c.

K. B.

THE VISION.

O! TIME, Time, wilt thou never return, and must I account to an Almighty, for the years that I have squandered away?—Such were my reflections, whilst I was carelessly reclining on the green sward, which, covered with wild flowers and cowslips, sent up an enchanting fragrance, and, together with the setting sun, formed a picture, that ravishing my senses, I sunk into a profound reverie. Methought I suddenly perceived the flowers vanish, and horror, darkness, and despair to surround me. The shrieks, howls, and groans which I heard, intimated, too plainly, that the region in which I then found myself, was inhabited. The idea of being encompassed with tormented spirits, was too horrible to be endured; and I was about to fall into insensibility, when such an inexpressible support was granted me, that I was enabled to collect every faculty, even in this gloom of despair. I had scarcely time to call together my senses, with the aid I had received, when a voice 'Beyond compare, which no human ear could withstand, in accents more terrible than thunder, turned me to listen. I now bent my whole attention to the sounds, which I still heard on every side; but who can express or imagine the horror, that thrilled through my veins, when a gleam of light, such as the power of language only serves to de-

grade, broke through the tremendous uncertainty. Courage was, however, granted me to look round; but what was my terror and dismay, when every way I cast my eyes, haggard spectres of horror presented themselves to my view. A cold sweat covered my temples, and the blood chilled in my veins, I essayed to speak, but found myself deprived of the power of articulation: at length, aided by the power which appeared still to hover round, and prevent me from despair, I exclaimed—"Ye spirits tell me; tell me, for what cause, I am hither brought; whether for?"—"I could proceed no further. The Spirits, though they replied at the same moment, yet, as the answer of each was the same—uninterrupted—in sounds, such, that while the current (which the very remembrance boils up in agony) flows through these veins, I never shall forget—answered, "Behold, and tremble—thou seest before thee the departed days of thy past sinful course—yet, thou shalt live. For it has pleased the Power, who rules above, to shew thee thine accusers; that even yet, before thy last dread day, thou may'st procure advocates to thy cause, may'st purge away the visions that now wait thy parling breath, in hopes to gain thee to their sad abode: Haste then! to fly from folly's jarring wiles; if not, to death thou art delivered o'er, even to the second death."

The agony I was in, was too powerful any longer to be borne. I fell backwards on the grass; my reverie forsook me, and I found myself again lying on the same spot on which I before reclined. The chill dews of the evening were descending, and I prepared to bend my course homewards; but, before quitting the spot, which had furnished me with so excellent a lesson, I could not forbear falling on my knees, and offering up a short meditation for the beneficent warning.

For the *EUROPEAN MAGAZINE*.

ON PITY.

THE Supreme Being having designed to form us in his own image, it is, incontrovertibly, our paramount duty, by following the precepts of our Almighty Creator, to endeavour at preserving this glorious resemblance. In no instance of virtue, perhaps, can man approach nearer to the nature of the Deity, than in cherishing in his breast

the divine attribute of Pity. Pity, at once softens and ennobles the heart which harbours it, dictating acts of mercy and benevolence, and extending its genial influence in innumerable blessings, to the furthest limits of our system. It moderates and corrects the violence of our passions, more particularly those of Anger and Revenge; which, often carried to excess, from the infirmity of our nature, would, but for this charming mistress, prove a fatal scourge to the human race.

I have been deeply injured by a pretended friend; he has betrayed my confidence; I thirst for vengeance. Shortly after, he is in my power. My arm is already uplifted to strike a dreadful blow; Heaven-born Pity, her countenance illumined with Divine Mercy, her eyes beaming Love and Peace, interposes and arrests its course. With mild and impressive eloquence she commences her powerful pleadings. 'He may have repented his injustice. You must not ruin a man, who was once your friend. If he be still guilty, there is more merit in your forbearance. "To err is human, to forgive divine."' Pity prevails, I gain a conquest over myself—My enemy is forgiven.

Happy, thrice happy is that man, who, in addressing his supplications at the Fountain of Goodness, can conscientiously say, with our sublime poet,

"That mercy I to others shew,
"That mercy shew to me."

21st October, 1811.

B.

THOMAS PAINE,
To the Editor.

SIR,
H^{AVING} met with a book, lately published in America, wherein the latter part of the life of Mr. Paine is detailed, and being well convinced, that very few copies have reached England, I am of opinion, that the last moments of so extraordinary a character, if known, may, in some degree, atone for the life of iniquity he led, by counteracting those pernicious doctrines he caused to be disseminated throughout the world. There are no means better calculated to give it publicity in this country, than through the channel of your Magazine. The blow he aimed at our Constitution fell to the ground, leaving no trace of its effects behind. The notions he propagated respecting religion, (or, rather, his endeavour to

extirpate religion from the land,) I am fearful still pervade the minds of too many. Those infatuated people will do well to compare the close of his life with every other part of it—they will then have sufficient reason to renounce so delusive and uncomfortable a system. The author of the sketch of his life, Mr. Cheetham, of New York, seems to have got his intelligence from persons with whom Paine passed a great part of it. I cannot think of following our author through the whole of his life—that is pretty well known in England; better for thousands, had he lived as well as died in obscurity. It appears, he was soon tired of the Republic of France, though his former principles remained the same. He arrived at Baltimore on the 19th of October, 1802, in company with a woman named Madam Bonneville, whom he had seduced from her husband, and afterwards cruelly beaten. At the first inn he went to, he was principally visited by the lower class of emigrants from England, Scotland, and Ireland; no respectable person would suffer his approach. He drank grog in the tap-room with all, and making free with all, he was daily intoxicated: his habitual drunkenness seems to have commenced with the French revolution. Mrs. Denn, with whom he afterwards lodged, says he was deliberately and disgustingly filthy, as choosing to perform the offices of nature in his bed. In the Spring of 1804, he returned to his farm at New Rochelle; he engaged an old woman, Black Betty, who it seems was nearly his match for drunkenness, they frequently, says our author, would lie prostrate upon the same floor, quite drunk, swearing and threatening to fight, but incapable of approaching each other to combat—nothing but inability prevented a battle. This I have extracted a few circumstances which mark the character of the deluded man, at an advanced period of life. His last moments cannot be better described, than by quoting a passage from a letter written by Dr. Manley, who attended Paine during his last illness. About eleven months previous to his death, excepting the last six weeks, he was drunk twice a day. He thus proceeds:

"During the latter part of his life, though his conversation was equivocal, his conduct was singular; he would not be left alone night or day. He not

only required to have some person with him, but he must see that he or she was there: and would not allow his curtain to be closed at any time; and if, as it would sometimes unavoidably happen, he would scream and halloo until some person came to him. When relief from pain would admit, he seemed thoughtful and contemplative: his eyes being generally closed, and his hands folded on his breast; although he never slept without the assistance of an anodyne. There was something remarkable in his conduct about this period (which comprises two weeks immediately preceding his death); particularly when we reflect, that Paine was the author of "The Age of Reason." He would call out, during his paroxysms of distress, without intermission—

"O Lord help me! God help me! Jesus Christ help me!!—O Lord help me!" &c. repeating the same expression, without the least variation, in a tone of voice that would alarm the house. It was this conduct which inclined me to think that he had abandoned his former opinions; and I was more induced to that belief, when I understood from his nurse, (who is a very serious, and believe, a pious woman) that he would occasionally inquire, when he saw her engaged with a book, what she was reading? and being answered Hubbard's Companion to the Altar, and at the same time asking, whether she should read aloud, he assented, and would appear to give particular attention. I took occasion, during the night of the 5th or 6th of June, to test the strength of his opinions respecting the Resurrection. I purposely made him a very late visit—it was a time that seemed to suit exactly with my errand; it was midnight; he was in great distress, constantly exclaiming in the words above mentioned; when, after a considerable preface, I addressed him in the following manner:

"Mr. Paine, your opinions, by a large proportion of the community, have been treated with reverence: you have never been in the habit of mixing in common conversation words of blasphemy: you have never indulged in the habit of profane swearing; your mind is sensible that we are acquainted with your real opinions, as they are given to the world. What must we think of your present conduct? What do you call on Jesus Christ to help you? Do you believe in the resurrection? Do you believe in the divinity of Jesus Christ?—Come

now, answer me honestly—I want an answer from the lips of a dying man; for I verily believe you will not live four and twenty hours. I waited some time at the end of every question: he did not answer, but ceased to exclaim in the above manner. Again I addressed him—Mr. Paine, you have not answered my questions—will you answer them? Allow me to ask again—Do you believe, or let me qualify the question—do you wish to believe, that Jesus Christ is the son of God?" After a pause of some minutes, he answered, "I have no wish to believe on that subject." I then left him, and I know not whether he spoke to any person on any subject, though he lived, as I before observed, till the morning of the 8th.

Thus we find him, on his death bed, calling upon that God whose interposition he always denied,—upon that Saviour whose existence he never would admit,—even afraid of his own shadow. The awful change he was conscious must soon take place, opened, to his view that which convinced him of the reality of those things he had undertaken with such zeal to refute. The reason for his declining to answer the close questions put to him is apparent: the pride of his heart would not allow him to declare fully and honestly, that his former opinions were erroneous: the expressions alone which escaped from his lips are sufficient; they speak more plainly the workings of his heart, than the most solemn declarations he could have made. It may be thought he thus a want of charity in me to expose the failings of a departed man. I should think, on too, were it not to serve a peculiar purpose—to set at rest the minds of those who has disturbed—to expel the poison of infidelity from the land. At every point of view his false character appears. In England, all things were obnoxious to him; he was levelling all distinctions. In America, before the French Revolution, we find him assuming a title in an edition of the "Rights of Man," he called himself "Secretary for Foreign Affairs in the Congress of the United States." A title he had no claim to; as he was merely a copying clerk; which situation he afterwards forfeited by a scandalous breach of trust, proving that what he disliked in others, he is really was fond of himself.

T. H.
He died on the 6th of June, 1809, aged 58.

(200)

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER, 1811.

QUID SIT PULCHERUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Ophion; or, the Theology of the Serpent and the Unity of God; Comprehending the Customs of the most ancient People, who were instructed to apply the sagacity of the Serpent to the Fall of Man; with Critical Remarks on Dr. Adam Clarke's Annotations on that Subject in the Book of Genesis. In this work it is shown, from the original language, that, in every age of the Jewish and Christian Churches, a Monkey was never understood to be the agent employed to bring about the Fall of Man. By John Bellamy, Author of Biblical Customs in the Classical, Biblical, and Oriental Journal. 8vo. pp. 126.

NOTHING is more to be regretted, than when we see men of real worth and learning suffer their talents and genius to wander erratic amidst the mazes of conjecture; and the effect becomes serious, when this disposition is indulged on sacred subjects, by those whose names and characters give a weight and consequence to such opinions. The success of habitual deep investigation naturally begets a degree of self complacency, yet this not unfrequently degenerates into self-sufficiency and commendatory pride, by which a solid and erudite author is often betrayed into puerile refinements and lame disquisitions. It is this dictatorial plebeianism of learning that has exposed Dr. Adam Clarke to the sneer of the orthodox churchmen and the ridicule of the infidel, by his substituting the monkey as the animal which tempted Eve, instead of the long-tailed version, viz. the Serpent. We lament exceedingly to observe this in so sacred a work as a commentary on the Bible; a work, otherwise, of great ability, deep research, and true piety.

But Dr. Clarke has drawn down upon himself an antagonist in the author of *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LX. Oct. 1811.

the Ophion, who, though not of the characters before expressed, comes forth *vi et armis* to the attack. He fights the Doctor at his own weapons, and partly on his own ground; but he flourishes about so much with his two edged sword, that he frequently leaves himself exposed to very smart retorts; and, were it not that Dr. Clarke's ground is not tenable, Mr. Bellamy would not come off without much rough handling.

The Ophion was intended for insertion in the Classical and Biblical Journal; but the subject swelling under the author's hand, and fearful lest the monkey might outlive the serpent, he thought fit to publish this refutation in a tract that could forthwith establish itself without waiting the delay of a piece-meal promulgation in a quarterly publication.

The Septuagint version is first defended by the unanimity of all the ancient translators and commentators rendering *ὄφις* *nachash*, a serpent, and which must evidently have been an acknowledged tradition, since we find this animal to have acquired an eminence and sanctity among many of the early nations; it was used as a symbol, and worshipped as a god; nay, the very Greek word *Ophi* is derived from the Egyptian *Ophi*, or *Ob*, which latter is a worship marked by Moses as an idolatry to be abstained from; and, besides quoting a number of authorities to show the antiquity and generality of serpent worship, Mr. B. appeals to the acquiescence of the Apostles (who were undoubtedly inspired writers) on this point, and whose writings are replete with expressions and allusions founded on the Serpent that tempted our first parents to sin.

Mr. B. next remarks, that a serpent sleeps with its eyes open, which characterizes an eternal watchfulness, and

when at rest lies folded in a circular form, with its head in the centre. This occasioned the ancient nations to regard it as a representative of the Deity, which was worshipped under such a symbol.

On this subject, to prove the subtlety of the serpent, which Dr. C. thinks does not bear out the meaning of the text, and therefore, fixes on the monkey, as one more subtle and cunning, and thence more likely to have been the animal meant, Mr. B. has not proved himself *subtle*: for he rests the proof of an extraordinary degree of that quality on the natural history of the *Niolic Serpent*, viz. the Crocodile. Unfortunately, our author seems here to have forgotten, that his own objections to the monkey are equally forcible against the quadruped crocodile, who does not go on the belly, nor, in many instances, can be brought to answer the history or the fulfilment of the denunciations which followed. In page 4, Mr. B. sneers at the vacillation of opinions, and says, "Yesterday we understood that a *serpent* tempted Eve; to-day we are told it was a *monkey*; and to-morrow, perhaps, the *Leviathan* (that is, the Crocodile, because it is an inhabitant of the eastern countries, and is supposed by naturalists to be one of the most crafty of the brute creation) may be chosen as a fit agent to bring about the fall of man;" yet in page 21 he *seriously* sets up the Crocodile as a candidate.

The author's remarks on the error, as well as the mischief resulting from a reference to the Arabic language for roots of verbs deficient in Hebrew, are, for the most part, correct, as the latter was certainly the original, and the Arabic, as well as the Coptic and Persian, emanating from its source, but, certainly, not with the same meaning or force, but branching out into a thousand different implications. Mr. B. treats of this from page 32 to 46, and says, "It is a mere delusion to attempt through the cognate languages, or dialects, to elucidate the Hebrew, from whence these languages had their origin; as well may we attempt to elucidate pure English by a quotation from the Lancashire or Yorkshire dialects. The learned Pococke, who was allowed to be the best Arabic scholar that ever Europe produced, and who, on account of his knowledge of that language, was admitted to read the choice manuscripts in the Emperor's library at Constantino-

ple, candidly says, that he never could get any information from the Arabic, which would enable him to elucidate any part of the sacred scriptures."

After having condemned such research, and proved that the Arabic similarity of *ghanas* (to *nachash*) is futile, he proceeds to combat the idea of the monkey in any way answering the description of the text; as the *ouran* ontang (the species fixed on by Dr. C.) goes erect to this day; and that the monkey is not particularly cursed above all other animals, nor is there any peculiar enmity between him and man, he neither bites the heel nor eats the dust, as the serpent, whose grovelling posture, crawling on his belly, is decidedly expressive of both. But here the writer begins to feel some qualms about the propriety, or propriety, of attempting to elucidate this transaction in a literal sense, and feels the spirit of allegorizing come strong upon him; for, in page 53, he questions whether *gehon* means belly, and, falling into the very error, of having recourse to secondary languages, for which he had reproved Dr. C., refers to the Chaldaic to prove that the proper explanation of *gehon* is, to bow, bend, incline, desire, and, therefore, means, to "signify the disorderly gratification of internal desire." Page 54.

Mr. B. does not appear to us to be quite the equanimous Hebraist he pretends, or he would know, that all the Hebrew words he quotes, ~~the~~ meaning belly, are descriptive of the cavity of the abdomen, or of the cavities of several of its viscera; and *gehon* is the outer surface, or the abdominal region, as it is called by anatomists, and is particularly and emphatically employed in the discrimination of reptiles (Lev. ii. 42); whereas the Chaldaic verbs, he quotes, are formed from the ideas annexed to the low creeping form of the serpent, which a man who bows down attempts to imitate, by bringing the belly near to the ground; it is thus we find, many words composed; and in an original language, like the Hebrew, one idea pervades a vast number of simple and compound forms of the same root which admits of many ramifications, all reducible to the original radical noun; though grammarians have generally used verbs to form the trilateral root: this observation is applicable to the Hebrew itself, and much more to the secondary languages, the Chaldaic and

Syriac, which have branched out from it.

The author proceeds, through thirty more pages, to elucidate this subject as containing an allegory, and takes Dr. C. rather too smartly to task for wishing to explain it in a literal sense. To us it appears, that the Doctor thinks the history too important to be spiritualized away in any fleeting and evanescent form that might casually be conjured up by any visionary; it is to guard against the erection of air built systems that the Doctor deprecates the explanation of allegory without due and serious, and, indeed, almost inspired, reflection, and not that he insists on the explanation of every scriptural relation in the literal sense; for we see even the Doctor himself abandon the idea of a literal meaning to be attached to that of the transformation of Lot's wife into a pillar of salt.

Mr. B. next proceeds (in a Dissertation on the Unity of God) to condemn Dr. Clarke's definition of the Trinity, as appearing to express a trinity of persons out of the divine essence, as also to controvert the Doctor's explanation of *אלהים* / *Iohim* (not *Flohim*, as Mr. B. writes it), and to deny the assertion of its being "certainly the plural form of *אל*," notwithstanding it is attempted to be supported by the opinion of Parkhurst. In order effectually to contradict this plural sense, Mr. B. follows up the quotations adduced in evidence, and points out its singular bearing as being proved by the context, and, certainly, with some (if not complete) success; since words ending in *י* are not always plural, although these letters are employed as affixes to nouns to indicate plurality.

We shall not enlarge this article by an investigation of a dispute which has long subsisted between Christians and Jews, and even among Christians themselves; the latest writer we know on this subject is the learned Dr. Hales, in a professed dissertation on the various appellations of the Deity, where he decidedly, and in a masterly manner, argues against Mr. Parkhurst's opinion of the plural sense of *אלהים*. We shall only notice, that Mr. B. has again, in this instance, ventured out of his depth, and betrayed his incompetence in Hebraic criticism by his lame attempt to convert the plural expressions of the 24th verse of Genesis, chap. 1, into new

forms and new meanings, all completely unauthorised and universally unaccepted; in proof of which he most miserably fails: neither has it any relevance to his argument, as the speaker in this sentence might be either singular or plural; *אמר* is by no means peculiarly indicative of command; and the many hundred places spoken of as having been found by Mr. B. to convey such an implication, are, possibly, not completely so, and may, at a certainty, be opposed by double the number of contrary instances. The forced construction of *נעשה*, asserted to be in the niph'al, as well as its translation is a great error; Mr. B.'s rendering "let there be made," would be *יעשה*; and the punctuation of the niph'al *נעש* is different from that in Kal; neither will Mr. B.'s quotations bear him out, as many of them are connected with plural nouns, and the context clearly carrying the sense throughout in Kal. The application of *בצלמנו* to Moses is a curious specimen of the shifts men are put to when a favourite system is to be maintained; Moses in the whole relation is *ever* implicated, and the history is a simple detail without any address to or from any person; besides, the same word, with the pronominal affix of the third person singular, *בצלמו* occurs in the very next verse, which Mr. B. rests on as a proof of the singular sense of *אלהים*.

On the whole, however, Mr. B.'s pamphlet exhibits a considerable degree of learning; and we hail the erudite as well as liberal and temperate discussions, which eventually must throw much light on subjects so serious, and so important to human salvation and happiness.

Sermons, by the Reverend R. Poewhelo, four of Malagasi and of St. Anthony, in Cornwall. A new Volume. 1810, 8vo. pp. 401 10s. 6d.

(Concluded from page 209.)

THESE Sermons appeared to contain so great a variety of matter, that, to give a just prospectus of them, we thought it right to divide them into "Historical, Descriptive, Pathetic, and Admonitory."

Under the first head, we have already produced specimens. Of the Descriptive passages, the following will convey an inadequate idea.

"Merged in earthly cares and pleasures, the spirit that should diffuse itself in prayer communion but a feeble intercourse with the Deity, at those silent and solitary moments when the good man approaches the throne of grace, to address his Creator and Preserver, his Friend and his Father. He knows, that from the heart alone can arise the increase of devotion. And is not this intercourse of affection? Is not this a communion opened by a kind Mediator unknown to the Jew or to the Heathen? For 'we come not unto the Mount that might be touched, and that burned with fire, nor unto blackness, and darkness, and tempest.' But we are come unto Mount Zion, and unto the City of the Living God—the heavenly Jerusalem; and to Jesus, the Mediator of the new covenant; and to the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than that of Abel!" The Platonist had veiled his God in a gloom impenetrable to the vulgar, though familiar to the philosophic eye; and had given him a language incommunicable to common ears. It was only refined wisdom that could presume to approach the sublimity of his throne. Yet Christian sensibility drew back the curtain, and disclosed the Universal Parent, pitying the weaknesses, the ignorance of man; and bending in mercy from the skies to relieve and to protect his children! The God of the Pagan, was Terror; the God of the Christian, is Love!" pp 121, 122.

This sermon, "On Christian Sensibility," together with the sermons "On the Unknown God," "the Universality of the Christian Religion," and "the Old Country Church," may be classed among the *Descriptive* species.

But "Our Saviour's Passion," and "the Particular Providence of God," must, from their subjects, necessarily affect the feelings: these are of the *Poetic* kind.

"It was Revelation only, adapted to every capacity, that could illuminate the sage, and inform the great mass of mankind. It was Revelation that placed the moral virtues in a point of view before unknown; and whilst it displayed the advantages derived from them on society, ascertained the due limits of their power. Hence were clearly seen their inadequacy to the ends of more than temporal welfare; their insufficiency in satisfying the hopes and quieting the fears of man, which extended beyond the grave; and, of consequence,

their inability to point out the path that led to 'life eternal.'

"To those virtues, Revelation introduced faith, hope, and charity, the heralds of immortality. The curtain of ignorance was thus drawn aside; and the heavenly visitants appeared, distinctly pictured.—Faith, with her eye fixed on a distant cross, disregarding the fugitive objects around her—Hope, leaning on her sure anchor, unshaken in the storm, and pointing to a more abiding country—and Charity, whose countenance was lighted up by a benevolence not of this world, as her heart was full with the wish for universal happiness! These, the fair daughters of Religion, these only, could administer rational comfort to the soul of man! And may they ever continue to cheer and to support us through life!" p 163.

In his sermon on "a Particular Providence,"

"Consider," says the Preacher, "your circumstances and connections. Are there not some among you, who, having looked forward to the gloomy prospect of being reduced to want and slighted by the world, who, dreading every misery that accompanies poverty, were yet relieved, by an invisible hand, from your perplexities and terrors, and restored to the comforts of life? Are there none, who, once actually numbered among 'the poor destitute,' are now blessed with better days? In these revolutions, you were, doubtless, awakened to a sense of God's Providence. Are there not many in this congregation, who, thanking God for their recovery from illness, have more impressively felt the Divine Goodness, than if their health had been never interrupted? Is there no one in this place, who can recollect the time when his life was suspended, as it were, on a single thread—when, despaired of by his attendants and friends, he expected almost immediate dissolution, and yet was rescued from death by the mercies of Heaven? Is there no parent who, long watching over his beloved offspring, that languished on the bed of sickness, had marked the feebleness of sinking nature, with rising a tear of bitter distress, night after night had hung over the pillow of his poor suffering child, felt the ebbing pulse in agony, and often fancied that the breath was departing, yet saw that child revived, and, at length, restored to the hopes of affection? And did he not look up with

gratitude (insensible as his heart might heretofore have been) to that indulgent God, who ever hears the prayers of the disconsolate, who knoweth all our weaknesses, and who pities us, 'even as a father pitieth his own children?' Is there no husband present, who remembers the hour when death seemed ready to dissolve the tenderest of connexions—who had looked—unable to utter—a long adieu, to the fond sharer of all his domestic pleasures—of all his domestic anxieties who had caught from her lips, what he supposed, the last accents of love—yet who was suddenly brought back to comfort and to joy, by the recovery of the wife of his bosom? Is there no affectionate wife, who recollects the mercies of Providence in similar distress? If, in these cases, we have not been 'slow of heart to believe' in the divine interposition, let us rest in the pious persuasion, that our God presides over us, with equal care, every instant of our lives—that his eye beholds us in every situation, whether prosperous or adverse—that he 'spirieth out all our ways' and that he only can strengthen the feeble knees, and keep our feet from falling." pp. 234, 235.

Those which we have called the *Admonitory Discourses*—"On the Public Worship of God," "On the Situation and Duties of the Husbandman," and the last three, respecting "the Doctrines and Duties of a Clergyman," are, we think, the best. We have room only for one short extract more.

"While the earth renneth, seed, time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease.' This was a blessed assurance. Though man had fallen, yet was he not abandoned. He had been expelled from the Garden of Eden: But universal Nature lay before him. The fruits of the earth solicited his attention: and he was allowed to taste of them, in all their variety. It was true, the undisturbed serenity of the Heavens, and the sweet luxuriance of spontaneous vegetation, had passed away with human innocence. The wrath of the Almighty had gone forth 'in darkness and thick darkness;' all that breathed the breath of life had well nigh perished; and the mountains, the valleys, and the rivers, exhibited everywhere the features of desolation. Yet Nature, though but restored to its former perfection, was re-animated by that spirit which moved at first upon the waters; the rainbow was set in the

cloud for a token of the Creator's covenant with his pardoned creatures; and though men were sentenced in the sweat of their brow to eat their bread, the ground, which they tilled, was not unfaithful to its trust, but brought forth fruit abundantly, to recompense their labours." pp. 309, 310.

It would not be right to extract more from this volume; but the whole is extremely well worth attention.

A Practical Essay on the Art of Flower-Painting: Comprehending Instructions in the Drawing, Chiar-oscuro, Choice, Composition, Colouring, and Execution, or Finishing of Flowers; together with general Observations and Directions; and Accounts of the Lives and Works of eminent Flower-Painters. By John (art) Burgess, Professor and Teacher of Drawing and Painting, and an Exhibitor at the Royal Academy of Arts, London. 8vo. 8s.

In the present age, while the fine arts stand high in the estimation of the public, being not only countenanced by the opulent, but promoted and encouraged by some of the most enlightened characters that adorn society, there can be no reason for astonishment that we behold them in such a flourishing state of progression.

Among the fine arts, painting holds a distinguished station, and stands conspicuous as a polite accomplishment. For while it is resorted to as a recreation, it is, at the same time, very improving to the mind, and in whatever nation it has been duly encouraged, it has been found among those means which have softened and improved the manners of the people.

It is not only a pleasing consideration that art and science have, of late, made rapid progress in the world, but it is also satisfactory to observe how various, excellent, and instructive, those works on the different branches of art and science are, that level and familiarize the naturally rugged road to knowledge, and remove those obstructions which render the path to perfection rough and unpleasant. But while we reflect, with pleasure, on the many advantages we possess to enable us to ascend the hill of science, and to assist us in the attainment of most arts, painting not excepted, still we must lament, that flower-painting, one of the most beautiful branches of the art of painting, has been, in some respects, comparatively neglected. Not that

fewer books have been written on this department of the art of painting than on any other, but that many of those that have been written are the compositions of mere theorists, and of persons who have not made great proficiency in the art.

In those departments of painting, by some significantly called the *higher walks of art*, great assistance may be derived from different works written by some of the most eminent painters; but those books that have been written on flower painting, and especially those that have been published lately, are of the most insignificant description; and, what is worse, from a want of instructive works, they have had a most

extensive circulation. And notwithstanding there are artists of great abilities in flower painting, yet it is a matter of astonishment there have been no works written by such masters, because through such channels that knowledge would be rapidly conveyed to the student, which otherwise would cost him years of close application and study to acquire by himself. It is certain, however, that many persons lose much time in the acquirement of this art, through the want of proper instruction.

The author of this essay is concise, and yet so copious as sufficiently to elucidate and explain the different parts of the art, and may claim the attention of those who study painting.

POETRY.

SONNETS.

BY CATHARINE BAYLEY.*

MEMORY and fancy sang of love and bliss,

But, with the lover, they were vagrants too;

Nor would they deign to mix the fervid kiss,

That spake, when language fail'd, his fond adieu!

But oft they came,—and sooth'd the lonely hours,

Whene'er he buffeted the dangerous wave;
And oft entranc'd the sense with all their pow'rs,

While to his letters love's caress I gave.

Memory and fancy still sustain my soul,
But love's inwound, and hope exalts no more.

O'er the cold tomb she clasps a shrivell'd scroll,

And throws her crayon on the weedy shore

Yet, on her anchor still, her soul-taught eye,
In silence eloquent, implor'd the sky.

ANOTHER.

THE PORTRAIT.

IN love's adieu, we lose the power to please,
That power combining ecstasy with ease;
Before whose flame the gauds of life retire,
Who wakes the chord that ever vibrates fire,—

And from reflection veils the hour we rue,
That fireful hour, when death impels adieu!—
Yet, on the tablet of the pensive brain,
The sylbi fancy paints, nor paints in vain,

* In the 27th line of whose poem, in our last (p. 215-16), for *shine* read *shine*.

Giving to Love a form surpassing e'er
What Heaven's gods were deem'd, or angels are,

And yet a likeness too,—and, Drummond!
You

still wake such feelings,—passionate, as true,

Of him I lov'd,—enchanting widow'd hours,
Despite of fate, and death—a Portrait mocks
their powers.

LILLY

On a Brother's Death, at Honduras, in the West Indies.

DESCEND, my muse, from sweet Pindarian bowers;

Deign to inspire my (else) unworthy lays;

And, while you guide my heart with mournful power,

O strew my brother's grave with cypress
twined with bays

'Lur'd by the hope of all-inviting gain,
With he artle he be left Britannia's side;

But, ah! delusive hope, and prospect vain,
He never more return'd to enjoy her greeting smile!

Canst be the hour, by dark oblivion veiled,
Lead from Time's event-recording page,

When from his home for Western Ind' he sail'd,

In flow'rs of blooming youth, and dawn of
marble age.

The awful thunder soon roll'd o'er the air!

Around the bark the lashing billows beat!

But he, retc'd for misery woe'd by far,
Remain'd unhurt amidst the raging tempest's
heat.

They steer'd o'er many a league to Ocean's verge,
Drove thro' th' impetuous sea's loud-roaring waves;
Before the gale they cleft the rising surge,
'Till Honduras' Black bay the shatter'd ship receives.
Scarce had they landed on the swampy coast,
When Pestilence outspread his raven wing,
With yellow fever levell'd all the host,
And sent their shades to Death, his grim and awful king.
Join'd with the rest the fated ~~****~~ went;
Quick from this mortal state his spirit fled;
So sad Ilysium's dreary bow'rs sent,
To wander, sighing, with the melancholy dead!
O twine, ye Dryades, an oaken band!
O Nereids prepare a coral plume!
Ye fauns and sylvens come, with pitying hand,
To grace with wreaths of evergreens his early tomb!
For, ah! far distant from his home he died!
No sorrowing friend had he to close his eyes,
Or stand with healing mercy at his side,
To bid his parting soul to Heaven's throne arise!
And unattended was his sable hearse!
None heard the tolling of his death-bell drear!
Not one was near to mourn his sad reverse,
Or shed upon his grave sweet Pity's balmy tear!
(For love and friendship long had left the place,
And "Sympathy of Soul," in wild dismay,
Fled with disgust from where, with open face,
Bold Irreligion* stalks, and Avarice holds her sway.)
But yet, regretted spirit! rest in peace;
Assur'd, that while thy country holds a friend,
Thy name will be engrav'd on each and every breast,
'Till Time shall be no more, and all remembrance end!

Bearscroft, Sept. 10, 1811.

H. W.

* This alludes to an anecdote sent to me by the unfortunate subject of these lines, which stated, that the church at Honduras was converted into a *storehouse*, and the priest had become a *logwood-rattler*!

† As most Europeans, all, indeed, I may say, repair to the West Indies for the sole purpose of realizing fortunes, it is a natural conclusion wher I affirm, that "Avarice holds her sway" in their plantations.

SONNET

TO AN UNFORTUNATE BARD.

POET of Nature! oft in pensive mood,
Amid the wrecks of time, I can descry
Thy spirit soaring to the realms on high,
As Fancy with immur'd solitude;
Oh, for a harp like thine, whose magic sound
Can lull the throbbings of the care-worn breast,
And bid the troubled spirit be at rest;
When Evening's shadows sail along the ground,
And Nature seems enwrapp'd in sober gloom,
Then would I strike, to notes of wildest woe,
The soul entrancing lyre,—pleas'd to forego
Oblivious sleep, to visit thy lone tomb;
Sculpture might yield a tribute to thy name,
Since Genius ranks thee 'midst the sons of Fame.

Bristol,

J. R. J.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME NICOLAS.

JACK MAGGOT, given more to mirth
Than morals, from his very birth,
Play'd tricks among the girls at twenty,
And made them promises in plenty;
But—promises like sounding brass!
So they nick-nam'd him—~~nick a name!~~
But, that the public should not know
The cause—he shifted A to O:
And thinking, that a little chasm
Were better than a pleonasm,
He dropt the K, and dropt the S;
And Nic is Nic, we must confess,
And single S will spell you less,
At least with half the world to pass;
So now it ranks with other names,
John, Jacob, Joseph, Jerry, James.
And he requests you would inquire
For Maggot Nicolas, I squire,
Hoping the tricks of Maggot Jack
Will not be laid upon his back:

But can the leopard change his spots?
Then Maggot may erase his blots;
Or th' Ethiopian his skin?
Then Maggot may forsake his sin.
But change of name, or now, or later,
We know, is not a change of nature.

NOVUS HOMO.

TRANSLATION* FROM HORACE,

LIB. I. ODE IV.

To Sestius.

NOW stormy Winter's tyrant reign is o'er,
The flocks in crowded folds are pent no more;
Nor droops by cheerless fires the shivering
Again,
But gaily plows the reeking soil again;
Fair spring returns, the genial breeze play,
Dissolving snows have wept themselves away;

The treads, that glisten'd white with gelid dew
In robes of living green their youth renew ;
The sportive nymphs by Cynthia's light are seen
To trip it nimbly o'er the level green ;
Fair Venus leads their mazy dance along,
And all her kindred graces join the throng ;
Now twine the myrtle round thy graceful brows,
Or deck with flow'rs which the young year bestows,
And immolate, in mid' of shady groves,
A kid or lamb, whichever Faunus loves,
O happy Sestus ! catch the flying hour ;
Sweet pleasure seize while yet within thy power ;
The furthest bound of life's contracted space
Forbids the hope of distant joys to reach ;
Pale Death, with equal pace and equal fate,
Slides round the cot, or stalks in rooms of state ;
Even now the fabled Mares press thee round,
And ever lasting night and Erebus profound,
Thither when thy cold shade hath wing'd its way,
Adieu to mirth, and sport, and revelry ;
In Baccha alian feasts thy reign is o'er,
For wine and lovely girls delight no more.

A. McP.

25, Margaret-street, Cavendish-

square.

FROM THE ANTHOLOGIA GRECA.

A CERTAIN Physician, a neighbour of mine,
Had begg'd me to tutor his son ;
So I put him in Homer—"sing, goddess divine,
Whence anger and quarrel begun."

So far pretty well—"many heroes which sent
To roam on the Stygian shore,"—
But here I discover'd my time was mispent,
For the boy never came any more.

"Thanks, thanks !" said the Doctor ; "but now 'twere as well
That the task of instruction were mine ;
For my art has sent down many heroes to Hell,
Therefore wants no assistance from thine."

MADAGASCAR SONG.

THE following is an fiction, but a translation from the original.

THE good had anchor'd, the messengers
Had,
A mother, ah pity ! flew to the strand ;
Her daughter, sole prop of her age, she has sold
To the hard hearted men of the ocean, for gold.

"O mother (if aught thy compassion can move
To the child of thy bosom, the fruit of thy love),
What crime has induc'd thee, what suffer begun
To embitter the days of thy innocent child ?
When age should come on, and thy strength should decline,
To have sooth'd thee in pain and in sorrow was mine.
I bring thee sweet flowers, supply thee with food,
And enslave, for thy pleasure, the fish of the flood.
I have cheer'd thee in cold ; I have borne thee away
To the sweet-smelling grove in the heat of the day :
I have watch'd o'er thy sleep ; my affectionate care
Has forbid the mosquito's rude sting to be there.
Ah ! when thy poor child shall no longer be nigh,
Nor thy gold, nor thy treasure, a daughter will buy !
'Tis the bitterest pang in the lot of a slave,
That my parent unheeded may sink to the grave.

O mother ! my mother ! that bosom will spare."
Vain, vain was the hope, for no pity was there.
She is dragg'd to the vessel ; the rising winds sever
The child from her parent, her country, for ever.

EXTEMPORE LINES

TO A YOUNG LADY,

To whom a Gentleman of the Name of San
paid his Addresses.

DAREST Mary—pray beware
Of one who would your heart ensnare,
Tho' virtuous be the lad—
Nay—tho' he loves you as his life,
Yet still, my dear, when once his wife,
You will be always sad.

A. B.

ACROSTIC.

My Mary is kind, and my Mary is true,
And I like her far better than Kitty or Sue.
Regardless of others I'll carelessly rove,
Yet always be constant to Mary, my love.

T. W.

ANECDOTES IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

No. LVIII.

The Chairman.

A FAMOUS Choir, whose singers' fame
Had given a superior name,
Were all assembled to a mad,
And a hard fugue in decant ran ;

Which, while they exercis'd their lungs,
They chanted with Stentorian tongues,
While one kept such a tedious bawl,
He at a distance left them all;
And, as his loud noise increased,
Just issued from a vestry feast,
He made such a discordant roar,
So unlike what was heard before,
It seemed, instead of sacred sound,
A song to put the bottle round.

The hurt Sub-dean, hearing this clangour,
A Verger sent to him in anger,
Who said, Unless he better sung,
'T would be discreet to hold his tongue.

"Discreet!" cried *Bibo*; "in this crowd,
There's not a man can sing so loud;
I'll bet a bottle and a bird!"

"Come," cried the Verger, "you'll be heard:
Why this disturbance? What d'ye mean?"
Sir, I am sent by the Sub-dean.

Who, that you may not keep still riot,
Has ordered me to make you quiet;
We're singing anthems, and this place
Your hoist'rous roaring would disgrace."

"Roaring!" cried *Bibo*—"Come, be still!"
—"Well," cried the Tipler, "What you
will;

I can't sing anthems like the rest of ye,
But I'm as merry as the best of ye."

EADINE.

THE MARINER.

ALLUR'D by hope, the seaman spreads
his sail,
And courts the favour of uncertain gales;
Midst northern storms pursues the finny
brood,

In present danger seeking future good.
There, whilst eternal frost exerts its power,
And icy mountains o'er the vessel lour;
When scarce is known that day to night gives
place,

Save by the streamer's evanescent grace,
He drooping mourns that, thus abroad to
roam,

He left behind all that endears a home—
His long-tried partner's love-bespeaking
smiles;

His children's prattle, and their gamesome
wiles;

And, as fond Memory o'er his bosom steals,
He once again his former pleasure feels;
In fancy sees each well-remember'd spot,
And views each flow'r that blossom'd by his
cot,

Whether their slender stalks with care were
nur'd—

Or under grew transplanted from the Hurst.
"Ah! once again, my little ones," he cries,
"Your cherub smiles shall glad your father's
eyes:

Again shall Mary on this breast recline,
Nor when so blest shall of the past repine—
But boast the graces of her daughter's mind,
The sterner virtues in her sons combin'd.
While still joy's swelling raptures more to
raise,

Appear the compeers of my happier days;
Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Oct. 1811.

With warm salutes they welcome my return,
Enjoy my pleasures, and my sufferings mourn;
Rear to joys deep on the mind impress'd,
E'er care or trouble rank'd in the breast,
When youthful fancy gift the future scene,
Nor told what sorrows soon should intervene.
Of sportive acts, which thoughtless youths
achieve,

Of wondrous tales, which simple youths be-
lieve,

They fondly speak, while every heart beats
high,

And feels once more its early ecstasy."

Thus, with the visions of the future warm,
The wanderer dreams not of approaching
harm:

But, as he speaks, the clouds more dense ap-
pear,

The tempest raves, and fills his soul with fear;
The loos'n'd masses float his vessel nigh,

And crush those airy hopes of late so high.
So have I seen, from dew-besprinkled lawn,

The mottled bark spring up at early dawn,
With virgin matins hail the rising sun,

And joy to see another day begun;
But as he soars, a falcon views his way,

And sudden pounces on his destin'd prey—
With terror strack, the little warbler flies,

But soon beneath the tyrant's talons dies.—
Nor long the bark can with the waves con-
tend,

But soon her sides the angry waters rend.—
Nor mourns the wretched crew himself alone,

But for another parts his heaviest groan;
For still, to lend his fate a deeper gloom;

He dreads the woes may be his children's
doom;

Their names and Mary's mingle with his
sighs,

'Till death benumbs his heart, and seals his
eyes.

Alnwick, Sept. 3, 1811.

M. J.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
THE insertion of the following lines,
written on the opening of the new
Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in the Kent-
road, Southwark, would confer an obliga-
tion on

Your most obedient servant,

A. B.

I.

THE Deaf and Dumb, from age to age,
Friendless have trod life's varying stage,

Unheeded and forlorn:

Behold! th' auspicious day's arriv'd,

When they'll no longer be depriv'd

Of joys till now unborn!

II.

Yes! the Asylum's fostering dome

Shall welcome to its friendly home

The poor dejected mute;

And, with a parent's tender hand,

His dormant mental powers expand,

As best those powers suit.

Q q

III.

And he who late in silence pin'd,
Relief and comfort now shall find,
So long beyond his reach;
His dawning mind its strength display,
Burst forth from darkness into day,
And new-created speech!

IV.

While Glos'ter's* feeling heart sustains,
And Watson's† pious zeal remains,
His weal shall prosp'ring grow;
And from his gently fall'ring tongue,
Where heart-felt accents crowded hang,
His gratitude shall flow!

V.

Exalted views he now shall have,
And place his hope beyond the grave,
Who ne'er knew hope before;
Learn his Creator's name to praise,
And how t' employ his earthly days,
To live for evermore!

VI.

Oh, Britons! 'tis a glorious sight,
To see the rays of mental light
On such a race descend:
To you they owe their present joy;
For you they'll future hours employ,
And bless you to the end!!

ON A YOUNG LADY AT 3—.

BY flow'ry mead, or purling rill,
Oh! *Vive l'Amour's*, the motto still
Of ev'ry languishing young belle
To tender maid, and dying swain
Mary resigns such plaintive strains,
Her motto's, *Vive la bagatelle!*

G.

CORRA LINN,

A LAMENT.

BY JOHN WAYNE.

WHEN I was last on bonny Clyde,
It was a joyfu' time to me—
My lover smiling by my side,
And his sweet bairn upon my knee!
We rov'd about yon castle wa'
We gather'd flow'rs at Corra Linn,
Delighted wi' the water-fa',
Yet wond'ring at the rumbling din!
But never mair will bonny Clyde,
Nor Corra Linn, ha'e charms for me;
For Death has pierc'd my true-love's side,
And in his death my fate I see!

CONTEMPLATIONS ON THE COMET.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ-
GERALD, Esq.

THAT awful stranger to our wond'ring
eyes!
Which across the firm, and constellate
sky

* His Royal Highness the Duke of Glou-
cester, the patron of the Institution.
† Dr. Watson, the learned instructor.

Still by the MULTITUDE beheld from far,
As the dread harbinger of PLAGUE or WAR,
Through boundless space pursued its glorious
way,

MILLIONS OF LEAGUES, beyond the SOLAR
RAY!

And now returns, astonishing our sight,
A brilliant JEWEL in the REFRAINS of NIGHT!
But whether it with heat the sun supplies,
Or moves a radiant PLANET in our skies!
And thus a mightier WORLD through AETHER
steers.

Whose days are ages, and whose minutes
years!

Is far beyond the reach of erring men,
Of NEWTON's depth of thought, or HAL-
LEY's pen!

To me, its placid light and sil'ry rays
Dispose my SOUL to piety and praise.
Then let not Superstition's coward eye
With terror view this WONDER of the sky;
Nor think the JUIF, the WISE, th' ETERNAL
MIND,

Sends it in wrath and vengeance to mankind.
Shall short-liv'd, feeble, and presumptuous
man.

PRESUME the ways of PROVIDENCE to scan?
No—though by us but little understood,
It comes from GOD, and, therefore, must be
good!

Sept. 17th, 1811.

From Poems, by the Author of "The Bat-
tles of the Danube and Barossa."

The following lines are extracted from a
Poem, intitled "The Lover."

ALL now is vanish'd that cou'd please
before;
The painted meadow,—wood, or haunted
stream;

The fairy nook, where oft alone we lay,
All—all are vanish'd, and can charm no
more;

For now intent on Beauty's early tomb,
I heed nor Spring's—nor Summer's ample
grace.

Nor the dark grandeur of autumnal scenes,—
I shun their valleys and their lonely groves,
Their sweet recesses, and their cooling shades,
And all the quiet of their lilac haunts,
Those heavenly bowers where Rosabelle's
guitar,

Swept by the pinions of the lazy gale,
Seem'd to arrest my dull unsocial ear,
And ease affliction of her pond'rous load:
Nor does the sprightlier sound of huntsman's
horn.

Now softly falling on the upland wood,
Now mingling with the murmurs of the
stream,

Delight my wearied ear; or to this heart,
This we-corroding heart, for one short
pause,

As erst 'twas wont, afford a transport un-
alloy'd.

There was a time, yet let me not recur,
Lest the remembrance of severer days

My feverish hand to sanguine deeds impel—
Yet there was once a time, when Chaucleer
Disturb'd my slumbers with his matin song,
And bade me hasten to Ophelia's cot,
To drink with her the fragrance of the morn,
To climb the woody hills, whose Alpine
heights

Survey'd the beauties of a thousand fields,
The winding river and the peasant's hut,
Groves pill'd on groves, and villages and
towns

Together blent to magnify the scene.

There oft we clomb—there oft, enraptur'd,
dwelt

In speechless adoration and surprise, . .
'Till all around the mighty Source pro-
claim'd.

And in soft strains, than Lydian airs more
sweet,

The bursting woods their hallelujahs pra'd
To Him—the almighty Founder of the whole,
In whose firm hands the winged winds are
yok'd,

Whose voice awakes the demon of the storm,
And from their slumbers in the middle-night,
Calls forth the volum'd thunders to the fields,
Of empyrean glory. Must I turn
My wishful mem'ry to the darling spot,

Where oft we ponder'd on the mountain view,
The winding river, sparkling in its course,
The cotter's humble dwelling, wood-o'er-
hung,

Where sate the goodly genius of Content,
Pleas'd with the moments, as on airy wings
Was swept the busy monitor of Time;
Still, like a Southern murder'er, mist I rove,
Wrapp'd into hate and passionate desire,

The darkling alleys of the twilight grove;
Or saunter, lonely, like some guilty wretch—
Some outcast of the world, sistent and sad,
With the dark symbols of distress transfix'd
On my distemper'd brow?—

Oh! can I e'er forget, e'er wipe away
The fond, fond mem'ry of her balm'g kiss,
That holiest pledge of Nature's kindred
sense?

Tho' rest of all by Death's remorseless hand,
Love still retains them, numerous as they
were,

Still feels their mighty magic on his soul,
When all is hush'd in solitude and sleep;
Oh! they shall never die! th' enthusiast's lay
Shall bid them prosper thro' the "vale of
tears,"

And live, 'till Heav'n's unbounded will
ordain

These relics to the tomb;—to that cold
house,

(Start not, Extermination, from thy seat!)
Where not a murmur breaks the horrid still,

And not a light—no, not the smallest beam
The glow-worm scatters, penetrates the
gloom,

'Till Time himself shall stagger on his throne,
All nature tremble at the trumpet's clang,
Save thou, triumphant Spirit! heav'n's own
child!

Love-beaming Hope! who, firm and unsub-
dued,

Shalt wave thy flaming taper abroad,
And, ~~mark~~ the conflagration of the world,

Smile at the wreck!—then, pointing to the
skies,

Shout, "On! ye legions of Eternity!"

THEATRICAL JOURNAL:

HAYMARKET, Sept. 30.—A new Melo-drama was presented, under the title of "*THE TRAVELLERS BE-NIGHTED; or, The Forest of Rosenwald.*" We have called it a new piece; but this is not strictly correct; for it is only *Raymond and Agnes* done into dialogue. Who the doer was, we know not; but more insipid and common-place language we have not heard for a long time from the stage; the scenery was pretty, and the principal parts were well supported; particularly those of *Robert and Marguerette*, by Elliston and Mrs. Gibbs. On the whole, however, it met with but a very indifferent reception on the first night; but, which is no uncommon thing in our time, it was repeated several evenings after-wards.

COVENT GARDEN, Oct. 4.—A Mrs. Child made her entrée as *Emily*, in *The Woodman*. Her voice is clear and

powerful, and her action and enunciation are easy and correct. She was extremely well received.

HAYMARKET, Oct. 9.—A Mr. Harwood made his first appearance as *Caleb Quotem*, in *The Review*. He did not want for confidence; but his performance was such as to pass without censure, and to call forth little praise.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY, LYCEUM, Oct. 14.—A new Musical Farce was brought forward, called "*THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER; or, How to get your Money.*"

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Dr. Jaundice, Mr. DOWTON.
Compan. Mr. LOVEGROVE.
Tom Tit, Mr. KNIGHT.
Mortard, Mr. OXBERRY.
Ellen, Miss BEW.
Jenny, Mrs. BLAIR.
Mrs. Jaundice, Miss MELLOD.

The business of this piece is founded upon the jealousy of Mrs. Jaundice, and the stra-

lagers of Compass to gain his mistress and his fortune from Jaundice, who is the father of the one and the guardian of the other. Morriard and Tom Tar are the succeeding servants of Jaundice; the first is an intriguing knave, and the other a grinning Yorkshireman. In the double hope of seeing Ellen Jaundice, and acquiring some cash, Compass assumes the semblance of his own creditors. After some ninny-try-bugle, which is at odds with probability, Compass wins his point; and the piece concludes with a reconciliation among all the parties.

The farce met with rather a rough reception; the contest between the applauders and condemners being carried to a considerable pitch. Mr. Dowton, however, gave it out for repetition, and it has been several times acted. It may amuse the town for a season, though it boasts little to recommend it to our applause.

The author we understand to be Mr. POCOCK, who produced *His or Miss*.
HAYMARKET, Oct. 15.—Mr. Colman's season, which had, by special favour, been protracted one month longer than usual, closed with *The Travellers*, *Her nighted*, *Darkness Visible*, and *The Quadrupeds of Quedlinberg*. At the conclusion of the second piece, Mr. Elliston came forward, and thus addressed the audience:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,
"It has fallen to my lot, from my situation in this Theatre (Acting Manager, we suppose), to have the honour of addressing to you the last words, at the termination of the season, as delivered to me by the Proprietors. As they are of a very particular nature, and on a delicate subject, I was desirous of being so correct, that they should not be subject to mistake or misrepresentation. The sentiments which I have been directed to state to you have, therefore, been committed to paper, and, with your permission, I will now read them."

This appeal was received with great applause, and Mr. Elliston proceeded to read the Address, as follows:—

"I am desired, Ladies and Gentlemen, by the Managers of this Theatre, to inform you, that, on this night, they close a season of experiment, which has been adopted to save their interests from annihilation.

"Without meaning to advance any complaint against their great rivals—the superiority of whose theatrical privileges such rivals have certainly a right to exercise to their own advantage.—Without any intention of this nature, the Managers here, beg leave to state, that the increasing protraction of performances, in what are called the Winter Houses, and the extensive control those

houses possess over persons engaged by them, have created an imperious necessity of establishing, as nearly as it has yet been found possible, a Company of Performers independent of other London Play-houses; and the only method of preventing their property from being totally destroyed, before further means may have been effected to guard it.

"In such an arduous struggle, through the known generosity of this metropolis, the Managers have met encouragement; if not to that extent which may conduce to their present profit, at least in a proportion to give them hope, that (in addition to their humble solicitation to be relieved from certain restrictions) their perseverance to entertain you; and, from time to time, an accumulation of new talents, will crown their efforts with that ultimate success which British Patrons are so ready to promote, in consideration of those who assiduously labour to deserve it.

"This Theatre will re-open at the earliest period granted to it by its licence.

"The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg to join their most respectful thanks to those of the Managers; and we take our leave under those grateful impressions which your liberality must ever indelibly fix upon our bosoms."

Throughout the delivery of this Farewell Address, Mr. Elliston was greeted with the warmest applause; and its conclusion was marked with loud acclamations.

COVENT-GARDEN, Oct. 16.—A new Musical Drama, in three acts, called "KAMTCHATKA; or, *The Slaves' Tribute*," was represented for the first time.

DRAMATIC PERSONÆ.

Admiral Niloff	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Hettman of the Cos-	Mr. LISTON.
sars	
Count Benyowski	Mr. YOUNG.
Stepanoff	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Kudrin	Mr. FAWCETT.
Crustief	Mr. EGERTON.
Batrina	Mr. SINCLAIR.
Verebriff	Mr. JEFFRIES.
Athanasia	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Fidra	Mrs. C. KEMBLE.

The general business of this Drama is founded upon the natural struggles of some exiles in Kamtchatka to regain their liberty. The story is extant, and the real parent of the piece is Kutzchue, Count Benyowski, an expatriated nobleman of Poland, and in some chief of the malcontents, in opposition to the will and malice of Stepanoff, who hates him, from a supposition that he loves Athanasia, and is beloved by her. After the Count has run many hazards of assassination by his brutal rival, he declares that he is married, and Stepanoff is satisfied; but

Athanasz is so warm in her admiration of the Pole, that her father, the Governor, not only liberates him, but consents that his child shall marry him. A very good opportunity now presents itself, of saving much consequent mischief, simply by his informing the young lady, or her father, that he has already a wife at Warsaw; but as this candour would be injurious to the business of the third act, he, in poetical justice, conceals the whole affair; by which concealment Stepanoff is enraged, and reveals the conspiracy to the Governor. After an infinity of bustle, in which the gratitude and moral honour of the Count is implicated, the malecontents succeed in their endeavour, and take shipping for a foreign country, in a jolly boat; and Bengowski leaves the enamoured Athanasz behind, with a *sung fidet* not easily to be reconciled to propriety.

The first two acts, containing the jealousies of the rival conspirators, and the love of *Athanasz* for the captive Hungarian, *Bengowski*, were heavy; and the last, though it contained more of bustle, sentiment, and situation, was not much more interesting. The sentiments are false, and the situations degrading to morality. It is impossible, however well written or well acted, for a British audience to applaud the conduct of a daughter who deserts an indulgent and wretched father, in order to follow to a distant country a man, the acknowledged husband of another—they never can approve as a *Hero* the man

who can deceive his greatest benefactor, and the woman who sacrifices all to him—yet these are the characters of the *Heroine* and *Hero* of this *German* piece; which, with all that pretty music, admirable scenery, or great ability in the actors, can bestow, we cannot suppose will very long keep the stage.

Mr. C. Kemble, the translator or alterer of this piece, has, on several former occasions, exhibited dramatic talents that promised much future amusement to the town. In the present instance, he has been unfortunate in the selection of his subject. Candour, indeed, requires us to observe, that we have not seen the piece since its first night; and we are told, by the newspapers, that Mr. C. Kemble has so far availed himself of the suggestions of the diurnal critics, as to have greatly improved the general effect of the drama. We apprehend, however, that the evil complained of is so deeply rooted in the organization of it, as to bid defiance to all attempts to render it unexceptionable to a British audience.*

* While this sheet was at the press, we received information that Mr. C. KEMBLE had withdrawn his play of *Kamitchatka*. This mark of deference to the public opinion reflects much credit on that gentleman, whom we hope again to see enter the list as a dramatist, but on a sounder foundation.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 28, 1811.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Wiles, of his Majesty's Sloop the *Leveret*, transmitted by Vice-admiral Murray.

His Majesty's sloop *Leveret*,
Yarmouth, Sept. 15.

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command captured, on the afternoon of the 22d instant, Flamborough Head bearing west 170 miles, after a chase of three hours, the French lugger, privateer le *Prospere*, commanded by Peter Van Oranugen, mounting two long six-pounders, and one eighteen-pounder carronade, with a complement of 39 men; out two days from Rotterdam: she had captured, on the morning of the 22d, a Danish brig from Norway, laden with timber, bound to Hull, and was taking possession of another when we fell in with her. Finding the direction the captured brig had made sail in, I sent an officer and a party of men on board the lugger to endeavour to recapture her, being charged with despatches myself, which I hope will meet your approbation.

Admiral Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Ballard, of his Majesty's ship the *Sceptre*, giving an account of the capture of a French merchant sloop and five chasse-marcées on the coast of France, by the boats of that ship, under the directions of Lieutenant Chrystie.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 1.

A letter, transmitted by Rear-admiral Curtis, from Captain Browne, of the *Hermes*, dated Dungeness Roads, Sept. 26, after stating the recapture of the Prussian brig *Anna Maria*, from Lisbon for London, proceeds—"On my way to this anchorage, I discovered, upon off Beachy Head, a large lugger in the midst of several English vessels—she was instantly pursued, and in two hours time, after sustaining a good deal of firing, which wounded some of her crew, and damaged her sails, she struck; but in the act of bringing-to, to take possession, her main-top-sail broke in the slings, and our

fore top-sail was split by the wind. The privateer, although under our lee, had the temerity to endeavour to escape, and had got two miles from us on the weather-bow; when feeling myself justified, after his conduct, not to give him an opportunity of again escaping, I determined to run him along-side, notwithstanding it blew a gale of wind with a very heavy sea, in doing which he again endeavoured to escape, by crossing our bow, when, in one instant, a heavy sea instantly threw him under the bottom of his Majesty's ship, and I lament to say, that only twelve men out of fifty-one were saved, it being impossible to hoist a boat out. It appears she was named *la Mouche*, of Boulogne, had sailed the evening before, was commanded by Mons. Cagaux, mounted fourteen carriage guns, twelve and six-pounders, was 180 tons, and had a complement of sixty-one men, ten of whom were put on board his prize. I have the satisfaction to state, that not one of the crew of the prize were taken on board the privateer: she was a ship from the West Indies, but her name I could not learn.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 8.

Rear-admiral Foley has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Captain Clark, of his Majesty's sloop *Roll*, giving an account of having, on the 6th instant, captured, off Fortamp, 1 French lugger privateer, of sixteen guns and fifty men, which sailed the preceding evening from St. Vallery en Caux, without making any capture.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 12.

Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Sibly, of his Majesty's sloop *Swallow*, giving an account of his having, on the 26th of July last, captured, off the coast of Sicily, 1 *Rele Genoise*, French privateer, of two nine-pounders and 87 men.

Rear-admiral Foley has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Carteret, of his Majesty's ship the *Naiad*, giving an account of his having, on the 6th instant, captured, off Trepont, the French lugger privateer *Mihan*, armed with 16 guns, only two mounted, and 52 men, on that morning from Dieppe.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 15.

The Honourable Rear-admiral Legge has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Lieutenant Westphall, acting commander of his Majesty's sloop *Columbine*, giving an account of the capture of two French privateers, on the 30th of last month, under the batteries at Chippona, by

the boats of the above sloop, under the directions of Lieutenant Green.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE PRECEDING GAZETTE. DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 16.

Despatches, of which the following are a Copy and an Extract, were Yesterday Evening received at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by General Viscount Wallington, dated Quadragesima, the 29th of September, and Texada, the 2d of October, 1811.

Quadragesima, Sept. 29,
1811.

MY LORD,

The enemy commenced their movements towards Ciudad Rodrigo with the convoys of provisions from the Sierra de Bajar and from Salamanca on the 21st instant; and on the following day I collected the British army, in positions from which I could either advance or retire without difficulty, which would enable me to see all that was going on, and the strength of the enemy's army. The 1st division, and that part of General Altun's brigade of cavalry which was not detached, occupied the range of heights which are on the left of the Agueda, having their advanced guard under Lieutenant-colonel Williams of the 60th, on the heights of Pastors, within three miles of Ciudad Rodrigo; the 4th division were at Puente Gornaldo, where I had strengthened a position with some works; the light division on the right of the Agueda, having their right resting upon the mountains which separate Castile and Estremadura; Lieutenant-general Graham commanded the troops on the left of the army, which were posted on the Lower Azava; the 6th division and Major-general Anson's brigade of cavalry being at Ispesja, and occupying Carpio Marialva, &c. Marshal del Campo Don Carlos d'Espagne observed the Lower Agueda with Don Julian Sanchez's cavalry and infantry. Lieutenant-general Sir Stapleton Cotton, with Major-general Stede's and Major-general De Grey's brigades of cavalry, was on the Upper Azava, in the centre, between the right and left of the army, with General Pack's brigade at Campillo; and the 5th division were in observation of the pass of Perales in the rear of the right, the French General Roy having returned, and collected a body of troops in Upper Estremadura, consisting of part of his own division of the Army of Portugal, and a division of the Army of the Centre; and the 7th division was in reserve at Alamedilla.

The enemy first appeared in the plain near Ciudad Rodrigo on the 23d, and retired again in a short time; but on the 24th, in the morning, they advanced again in considerable force, and entered the plain, by the roads of St. Spiritus and Trochiron; and before evening they had collected there all their cavalry, to the amount of about 8000 men, and four divisions of infantry, of which

one division were of the Imperial guard; and the remainder of the armies were encamped on the Guadapero, immediately beyond the hills which surround the plain of Ciudad Rodrigo.

On the morning of the 25th, the enemy sent a reconnaissance of cavalry towards the Lower Azava, consisting of about fourtech squadrons of the cavalry of the Imperial guard. They drove in our posts on the right of the Azava; but having passed that river, the lanciers de Berg were charged by two squadrons of the 16th, and one of the 14th light dragoons, and driven back; they attempted to rally and to return, but were fired upon by the light infantry of the 61st regiment, which had been posted in the wood, on their flank, by Lieutenant-general Graham; and Major-general Anson pursued them across the Azava, and afterwards resumed his posts on the right of that river. Lieutenant-general Graham was highly pleased with the conduct of Major-general Anson's brigade; and Major-general Anson particularly mentions Lieutenant-colonel Harvey and Captain Brotherton of the 14th, and Captain Hay and Major Cocks of the 16th. But the enemy's attention was principally directed, during this day, to the position of the 3d division on the hills between Fuente Guinaldo and Pastores. About eight in the morning, they moved a column, consisting of between 30 and 40 squadrons of cavalry, and 14 battalions of infantry, and 12 pieces of cannon, from Ciudad Rodrigo, in such a direction, as that it was doubtful whether they would attempt to ascend the hills by Encina, El Bodon, or by the direct road towards Fuente Guinaldo, and I was not certain by which road they would make their attack, till they actually commenced it upon the last. As soon as I saw the direction of their march, I had reinforced the 2d battalion 5th regiment, which occupied the post on the hill over which the road passes to Guinaldo, by the 77th regiment, and the 21st Portuguese regiment, under the command of Major-general the Hon. G. Colville, and Major-general Alten's brigade, of which only three squadrons remained, which had not been detached, drawn from El Bodon; and I ordered there a brigade of the 4th division from Fuente Guinaldo, and afterwards from El Bodon the remainder of the troops of the 3d division, with the exception of those at Pastores, which were too distant. In the mean time, however, the small body of troops in this post sustained the attack of the enemy's cavalry and artillery. One regiment of French dragoons succeeded in taking two pieces of cannon which had been posted on a rising ground on the right of our troops; but they were charged by the 2d battalion 5th regiment, under the command of Major Ridge, and the guns were immediately retaken. While this operation was going on in the flank, an attack was made on

the front by another regiment, which was repulsed in a similar manner by the 77th regiment; and the three squadrons of Major-general Alten's brigade charged repeatedly different bodies of the enemy, which ascended the hill on the left of the two regiments of British infantry; the Portuguese regiment being posted in the rear of their right.

At length, the division of the enemy's infantry, which had marched with the cavalry from Ciudad Rodrigo, were brought up to the attack on the road of Fuente Guinaldo; and seeing that they would arrive and be engaged before the troops could arrive either from Guinaldo or El Bodon, I determined to withdraw our post, and to retire with the whole on Fuente Guinaldo. The 2d battalion 5th regiment and the 77th regiment, were formed into one square, and the 21st Portuguese regiment into another, supported by Major-general Alten's small body of cavalry and the Portuguese artillery.

The enemy's cavalry immediately rushed forward, and obliged our cavalry to retire to the support of the Portuguese regiment; and the 5th and 77th regiments were charged on three faces of the square, by the French cavalry; but they halted, and repulsed the attack with the utmost steadiness and gallantry. We then continued the retreat, and joined the remainder of the 3d division, also formed into squares, on their march to Fuente Guinaldo; and the whole retired together in the utmost order, and the enemy never made another attempt to charge any of them; but were satisfied with firing upon them with their artillery, and with following them. Lieutenant-colonel Williams with his light infantry, and the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Trench with the 74th regiment, retired from Pastores across the Agueda, and thence marched to Robleda, where they took some prisoners, and re-crossed the Agueda, and joined at Guinaldo in the evening.

I placed the 3d and 4th divisions, and General Pack's brigade of infantry, and Major-general Alten's, Major-general De Grey's, and Major-general Slade's brigades of cavalry in the position of Fuente Guinaldo on the evening of the 25th, and ordered Major-general Crawford to retire with the light division across the Agueda; the 7th division to form at Alhargaria, and Lieutenant-general Graham to collect the troops under his command at Nave d'Aver, keeping only posts of observation on the Azava; and the troops were thus formed in an echelon, of which the centre was in the position at Guinaldo; and the right upon the pass of Perales, and the left at Nave d'Aver. Mareschal del Campo Don Carlos L'Espagne was placed on the left of the Coa, and Don Julian Sanchez was detached with the cavalry to the enemy's rear.

The enemy brought up a 2d division of infantry from Ciudad Rodrigo in the afternoon of the 25th, and, in the course of that

night, and of the 26th, they collected their whole army in front of our position at Guinabado; and, not deeming it expedient to stand their attack in that position, I retired about three leagues, and, on the 27th, formed the army as follows:—viz. the 5th divisions on the right, at Aldea Villa; the 4th, and light divisions, and Major-general Alden's cavalry, at the Convent of Sacaparte, in front of Alfayates; the 84 and 7th division, in second line, beyond Alfayates; and Lieutenant-general Graham's corps on the left at Bismula, having their advanced guard beyond the Villa Major River; and Lieutenant-general Sir Stapleton Cotton's cavalry near Alfayates, on the left of the 4th division, and having General Pack's and General M'Mahon's brigades at Nebulosa, on their left. The piquets of the cavalry were in front of Alden de Ponte, beyond the Villa Major River; and those of General Alden's brigade beyond the same river towards Farcachos.

It had been the enemy's intention to turn the left of the position of Guinabado, by moving a column into the valley of the Upper Azava, and thence ascending the heights on the rear of the position by Castillegos; and from this column they detached a division of infantry and fourteen squadrons of cavalry to follow our retreat by Albergaria, and another body of the same strength followed us by Farcachos. The former attacked the piquets of the cavalry at Alden de Ponte, and drove them in; and they pushed on nearly as far as Alfayates. I then made General Pakenham attack them with his brigade of the 4th division, supported by the Hon. Lieutenant-general Cole, and the 4th division; and by Sir Stapleton Cotton's cavalry; and the enemy were driven through Alden de Ponte, back upon Albergaria, and the piquets of the cavalry.

But the enemy having been reinforced by the troops which marched upon Farcachos, again advanced about sun-set, and drove in the piquets of the cavalry from Alden de Ponte; and took possession of the village.

Lieutenant-general Cole again attacked them with a part of General Pakenham's brigade, and drove them through the village; but night having come on, and as General Pakenham was not certain what was passing on his flanks, or of the numbers of the enemy, and he knew that the army were to fall back still farther, he evacuated the village, which the enemy occupied, and held during the night.

On the 28th, I formed the army on the heights behind Soito, having the Sierra das Neves on their right, and the left at Rendo on the Cra, about one league in rear of the position which they had occupied on the 27th. The enemy also retired from Alden de Ponte, and had their advanced posts at its back again; and as it appears that they are about to retire from this part of the country, and as we have already had some bad weather, and may ex-

pect more at the period of the equinoctial gale, I propose to canton the troops.

I cannot conclude this report of the occurrences of the last week, without expressing to your lordship my admiration of the conduct of the troops engaged in the affair of the 25th instant.

The conduct of the 2d battalion 5th regiment, commanded by Major Ridge, is particular, affords a memorable example of what the steadiness and discipline of the troops, and their confidence in their officers, can effect, in the most difficult and trying situations. The conduct of the 77th regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-colonel Bromhead, was equally good; and I have never seen a more determined attack than was made by the whole of the enemy's cavalry, with every advantage of the assistance of a superior artillery, and opposed by these two weak battalions.

I must not omit, also, to report the good conduct, on the same occasion, of the 21st Portuguese regiment, under the command of Col. Baerleer, and of Major Ansell's artillery. The Portuguese infantry were not actually charged, but were repeatedly threatened; and they showed the utmost steadiness and discipline, both in the mode in which they prepared to receive the enemy, and in all the movements of a retreat made over six miles of plain, in front of our cavalry and artillery. The Portuguese artillery-men attached to the guns, which were for a moment in the enemy's possession, were cut down at their guns.

The infantry, upon this occasion, were under the command of Major-general the Hon. C. Colville, Lieutenant-general Pictou having been armed with the troops at Ilhadou; and the conduct of Major-general Colville was beyond all praise.

Your lordship will have observed, by the details of the action which I have given you, how much reason I had to be satisfied with the conduct of the 1st Hussars and 11th light dragoons, of Major-general Alden's brigade. There were not more than three squadrons of the two regiments on the ground, this brigade having for some time furnished the cavalry for the out-posts of the army, and they charged the enemy's cavalry repeatedly; and notwithstanding the superiority of the latter, the post would have been maintained, if I had not preferred to abandon it to risking the loss of those brave men, by continuing the unequal contest under additional disadvantages, in consequence of the immediate entry of 14 battalions of infantry into the action, before the support which I had ordered up could arrive. Major-general Alden, and Lieutenant-colonel Gamling and Arnettschill, and the officers of these regiments, particularly distinguished themselves upon this occasion. I have also to mention, that the Adjutant-general, Major-general the Hon. C. Buxart, being upon the field, gave his assistance, as an officer of op-

valley, with his usual gallantry. In the affair of the 27th, at Aldea de Ponte, Brigadier-general Pakenham, and the troops of the 4th division, under the orders of Lieutenant-general Cole; likewise conducted themselves remarkably well.

His serene highness the Hereditary Prince of Orange accompanied me during the operations which I have detailed to your lordship, and was for the first time in fire; and he conducted himself with the spirit and intelligence which afford a hope that he will be an ornament to his profession.

The enemy having collected, for the object of relieving Ciudad Rodrigo, the Army of the North, which were withdrawn from the attack which they commenced on General Abadía, in Galicia, in which are included 22 battalions of the Imperial guard, and General Souham's division of infantry, composed of troops recently arrived in Spain from the army of Naples, and now drawn from the frontiers of Navarre, where they had been employed in operations against Maza, together with five divisions, and all the cavalry of the army called of Portugal, composing altogether an army of not less than 60,000 men, of which 6000 were cavalry, and 125 pieces of artillery; I could not pretend to maintain the blockade of Ciudad Rodrigo, nor could any efforts which I could make prevent, or materially impede, the collection of supplies, or the march of the convoy for the relief of that place. I did all that I could expect to effect, without incurring the risk of great loss for no object; and as the reports, as usual, were so various with regard to the enemy's real strength, it was necessary that I should see their army. I have no reports from the North since I addressed your lordship last, nor from the South of Spain. General Girard had collected at Merida a small body of troops; but I imagine that he will break up this collection again, as soon as he will hear that General Hill is at Portalegre.

I have, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Return of Total Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on the 25th September, on the

Heights of El Bodon.—Total, British and Portuguese, loss; 1 sergeant, 27 rank and file, 37 horses, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 3 captains, 2 lieutenants, 1 quarter-master, 10 sergeants, 1 drummer, 90 rank and file, 49 horses, wounded; 1 sergeant, 2 drummers, 22 rank and file, 3 horses, missing.—N.B. The 14th and 16th light dragoons engaged near España, on the left of the army.

Officers Wounded on the 25th September.—11th light dragoons, Lieutenant-colonel Cummings, slightly; Lieutenant King, severely.—11th ditto, Lieutenant Hall, slightly.—1st hussars, K. G. leg. Captains Burghman and Potes, severely.—2d battalion 5th foot, Captain Ramus, slightly.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on the 27th September, near Aldea de Ponte.—Total, British and Portuguese, loss; 1 captain, 19 rank and file, 2 horses, killed; 1 major, 4 captains, 4 lieutenants, 3 sergeants, 1 drummer, 64 rank and file, 14 horses, wounded; 9 rank and file, 6 horses, missing.

Officers Killed and Wounded on the 27th.—1st battalion 23d foot, Captain Courtland, killed.—Wounded:—R. Horse artillery, Lieutenant Dana, severely, but not dangerously.—7th fusiliers, Captain Willy, severely; Lieutenants Seton, Wallace, and Barrington, slightly.—23d foot, Brevet Lieutenant Colonel Pearson, and Captain Payne, severely.—1st battalion 46th foot, Captain Tarnpenny, slightly.—5th battalion 60th ditto, Captain Prevost, severely.

Prozada, Oct. 2, 1811.

Since I addressed you on the 29th of September, I have learnt that the enemy retired from Ciudad Rodrigo on the 30th; the Army of the North towards Salamanca and, it is said, Valladolid; and the Army of Portugal towards Banos and Placentia.—“Girard's division of the 5th corps, which I informed your Lordship had been collected at Merida, has retired from thence, and has again been cantoned in the neighbourhood of Zafra.—“I likewise learn that General Foy, who had advanced as far as Zarza Mayor, in the valley of the Alagon, with his own division, and one of the Army of the Centre, has retired towards Placentia.”

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Paris papers have brought a detailed account of Buonaparte's journey to Antwerp, and thence to Flushing, where he remained on the 25th ult. On the 23d, he visited Ostend, and in the evening proceeded to Breckins. On the 24th, he inspected the fortifications of Cadzand. He then went on board the Anversois, a 71-gun ship, and afterwards the Charlemagne, and inspected the fleet in the Scheldt. The wind

having blown very strong, and prevented all communication with the shore, he remained on board until the morning of the 27th, when he landed at Flushing. From thence he proceeded to Antwerp, where the Empress met him from Brussels. Napoleon remained at Antwerp till the 4th inst. and then, after inspecting the fortress of Willemstadt, set off for Breda. The most pompous preparations were making for his reception at Am-

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sterdam. The security of the Scheldt against any future attempt of the English, is dwelt upon, at some length, in the *Moniteur*.

We have received *Moniteurs* of the 12th and 13th instant, and the minor Paris papers of the 10th and 11th. They do not contain any intelligence whatever from the Spanish Peninsula. Buonaparte and his Empress arrived at Utrecht on the 7th, and had set out for Amsterdam, where they were expected on the 9th. Buonaparte was to make his entry on horseback, and his Empress in a carriage. Great preparations were making for their reception. The *Moniteur* contains what may be considered as an official account of the late action off Boulogne. It admits that one of the prizes having been drifted away, was taken by the English, but, in return, the people of France are assured that the English frigate was completely riddled with balls, and that she was compelled to sheer off, for the purpose of going into dock. Our readers need not be reminded of the real facts in regard to this event, and which so completely falsify this statement of the enemy. [See p. 228.]

Buonaparte has reduced the newspapers of Paris to four only.

The Pope is said to have rejected all offers of co-education made to him by Buonaparte.

The following list of the cities and towns in France, whose population is not less than 20,000 souls, has been published under the authority of the Government.—Paris 547,756, Marseilles 96,415, Bourdeaux 90,902, Lyons 88,919, Rouen 87,000, Lim 79,000, Nantes 77,162, Bruxelles 66,297, Anvers 66,318, Gand 55,161, Lille 54,756, Toulouse 50,171, Liege 50,000, Strasbourg 49,036, Cologne 42,706, Orleans 41,937, Amiens 41,279, Nimes 39,594, Metz 38,655, Bruges 33,632, Angers 31,000, Montpelier 32,721, Caen 30,925, Rheims 30,225, Clermont and Alexandria 30,000 each, Besancon 28,436, Nancy 28,227, Versailles 27,574, Rennes 25,904, Brest 25,865, Louvain 25,000, Ayr-la-Chapelle 24,419, Troyes 24,061, Geneve 22,769, Mayence 22,525, Toulon 21,971, Montauban 21,950, Mondovi 21,557, Avignon 21,419, Tournay 21,303, Aul 21,225, Dunkirk 21,580, Aix 21,009, Grenoble 20,064, Tons 20,240, Limoges 20,225, St. Omer 20,169, and Dieppe 20,010.—Total 2,497,062.

Osquyns, late King of Sweden, is gone on a visit to the Landamm of Switzerland, in which country it is said to be his intention to reside.

The Prince Regent of Portugal has conferred the Order of the Castle and Sword on Lord Wellington. At the top of the war is a castle, and in the centre is a sword with a wreath over it. At the bottom of the ribbon is a banner with it is a likeness of the Prince Regent. The order was established a short

time previous to the Prince Regent leaving Portugal.

The Spanish generals, Lacy and Sarsfield, lately descended the Pyrenees, and with 6000 men entered the French territory; After levying contributions to a considerable amount, and collecting 500 horses, they returned to their former ground with the whole of their booty. To prevent distress of the French inhabitants, General Lacy, previously to his entering France, issued orders to his men not to plunder or molest a single individual, and declared, that for every Frenchman assassinated, ten of the regiment to which the murderer belonged should be shot.

The attention of the Spanish Cortes is now occupied with framing a new constitution, and to be on the model of the English, that the King shall no longer be absolute, but, aided by his Parliament, grant no money but with their consent; and the difference between the grandee and the peasant to be abrogated.

The Cortes have passed a decree for the abolition of Feudal Rights in Spain. We understand, it was the subject of violent debates in that assembly.

Buonaparte, it is said, has required of the King of Prussia to give up the fortresses of Coburg and Grandenr, and which the latter has refused: if persisted in, war between France and Prussia and Russia is thought to be inevitable.

An instance of desperation not excelled by any on record, lately occurred on the Continent. Two families, named Jovich, who had, for upwards of twenty years established themselves upon the nearly inaccessible mountain of Veligrad, situated between Dalmatia and Croatia, from whence they laid all the adjacent country under contribution, were surrounded in their retreat by a body of French troops. Despairing of effecting their escape, and learning, in a conference with the French officers, that an ignominious death awaited them, they assembled their wives and children in two buildings, and condensed them to the flames, with their most valuable effects. They afterwards threw themselves from the highest point of the mountain, but did not meet the death they courted. Nearly 300 souls perished in the conflagration, and many of the survivors were dreadfully burnt.

A late Bombay Courier contains the trial of Mr. H. Pitts Forster, late master of the Calcutta Ship, for a breach of trust, in misapplying to his own profit, the treasure placed under his charge. Mr. Stratton, advocate-general, stated that it was the duty of the defendant to receive the hullion sent to the agent, either on account of the company or private individuals, and give it, and if not reclaimed within a certain number of days, to pay it into the company's treasury.

Instead of so doing, the defendant made a loan of 40,000 rupees to Nettychurn Sem, and another, at an interest of 10 per cent. for his own profit. Mr. Ferguson, for the defendant, contended that there could be no breach of trust, without an intention to defraud; which latter charge could not apply to his client, the loan having been entered in his books, and the money being always forthcoming: in fact, the company had sustained no loss, having on notice of the transaction, exacted of the defendant, who had been forty years in their service, and effected great savings, not only the principal, but interest.—The Jury, after a charge from the Chief Justice, returned a verdict of "*Guilty of a breach of trust, but without an intention to defraud*;" which the Court said they would consider as a recommendation to mercy.

A General Court-martial assembled at Bombay on the 29th of May, 1810, to try Captain John Stirling, of the 84th regiment, on two charges:—1st, in misapplying certain sums of money, received in trust from some soldiers of that regiment, and refusing repayment.—2d, For writing a threatening letter to his commander-in-chief, the Hon. Major-general James Abercromby. The Court found him guilty of the second charge, but not to the whole extent of the first. He was sentenced to be cashiered, and the same has been confirmed by the Prince Regent, [This is the officer whose conduct towards his wife appeared so infamous on a trial in the East Indies, which was mentioned in page 231.]

The American exports to the 30th of Sept. 1810, amounted to nearly 67 millions of dollars. To England and her colonies, her exports are 16½ millions; to Spain and her colonies, 15; to Portugal and her colonies, nearly 8 millions; to the East Indies, 1,300,000; to the Northern Powers, and Germany, about 22,000,000; to France and Holland, only 120,000.

It appears, that attempts are still made to continue the criminal traffic in slaves. A Jamaica paper of the 25th of July, mentions that the Liberty-brig, of 12 guns, had carried into Barbadoes the ship *Falcon*, of Liverpool, which she seized for having on board 318 African slaves, which she was apparently steering for Jamaica.

The West India coffee-planters would be very materially benefited by the adoption of a measure, which has been suggested by their agent for the consideration of Ministers—namely, to direct the general consumption of coffee in the navy, and to grant permission for its exportation from the colonies in neutral shipping, in return for supplies imported in such vessels.

In the month of August last, a female negro slave was pushed into a pond at An-

tigua, and drowned. The coroner's inquest found it *Murder against some person or persons unknown*; and every exertion was made to discover the person who had committed the fact, but in vain. At length, Mr. William Harvey Thompson, (a gentleman, says the Antigua paper, much esteemed by those who know him, and whose general character has been unexceptionable) went to the sitting magistrates, and confessed that he was the unfortunate person, who, without any malice against the poor woman, had occasioned her death. An application was made, that he might be admitted to bail; but this the Attorney-General resisted, and the Court unanimously refused; he therefore remains in prison, to take his trial. "It is universally regretted," says the editor of the *Antigua Journal*, "that a gentleman of Mr. Thompson's humanity and engaging mildness of manners, should be led, by the playfulness of his disposition, (at that time, it is said, exhilarated by wine) to indulge in a kind of sport which has been attended with such deplorable consequences, and has occasioned the most bitter reflections to himself."

INDEPENDENCE OF THE CARACAS.

American papers have put us in possession of intelligence from Caracas, to the 9th of July. On the 5th of that month, the General Congress of the provinces of Venezuela assembled, consisting of 40 representatives; among whom was General Miranda, who appeared for Barcelona. On this occasion, they threw off the mask of attachment to Ferdinand, and framed a declaration of complete and unqualified independence. After giving, at great length, their reasons for this determination, they conclude as follows:—

"We, therefore, in the name, by the will, and under the authority which we hold, for the virtuous people of Venezuela, do solemnly declare to the world, that these United Provinces are, and ought to be, from this day forth, in effect and of right, free, sovereign, and independent States. That they are absolved from all allegiance and dependence on the crown of Spain, and on those who now call, or may hereafter call themselves her representatives or agents; and that as free, sovereign, and independent states, we hold full power to adopt whatever form of Government may be deemed suitable to the general will of the inhabitants; to declare war, to make peace, to form alliances, to establish commercial treaties, to define boundaries, and to regulate navigation, and to impose and execute all other acts usually made and executed by free and independent nations. And, for the due fulfilment, validity, and stability of this our solemn declaration, we mutually and reciprocally pledge and bind the provinces to each other, our lives, our fortunes, and the honour of the nation."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPT. 23.

AT the Middlesex Sessions, Robert Ackley Taylor was indicted for obtaining from Major Cartwright, at his house in James's-street, Beckingham-gate, under false pretences and misrepresentations, a St. Bank of England note, in February last. It appeared, that the prisoner, who was a common impostor, assuming the title of Vicar of Hertford, had imposed upon Lord Grenville, Messrs. Brand and Flower, and Sir F. Burdett, by a feigned tale of the distress to which a poor widow woman, his neighbour, was reduced, and obtained from them liberal benefactions. He, afterwards, while confined in the King's Bench for debt, obtained a day-rule, and introduced himself to Major Cartwright, with a note from Sir F. Burdett, and was equally successful. The prisoner called no witness to his character; but, with matchless effrontery, declared himself the victim of political integrity, he having refused all solicitations, backed with an offer of 500*l*. to agitate the county of Hertford with the question of Parliamentary Reform. He was sentenced to be transported for seven years.

24. Richard Apdleys and Alexander Hall, notorious swindlers, were tried on two separate indictments; one for defrauding Isaac Kendall, proprietor of a coffee-house in St. Clement's church-yard, by means of certain false pretences, of the sum of 13*l*. 5*s*.; the other for a similar fraud of 30*l*. upon Mr. Brandall, of the Archake tavern, Blackwall, on the 15th of August last. The manner in which these swindlers effected their depredations was, by going to the houses kept by the prosecutors; when, after ordering dinner drinking their wine, &c. they called for their bill, and presented in payment cheques on respectable bankers to a great amount, receiving the disburse from the landlords, who, on presenting the cheques next morning, at the banking-houses, found they kept no cash there. The facts were clearly brought home to the prisoners, and the Jury in each case found them guilty. The Court immediately sentenced them, for the first offence, to six months imprisonment; and for the second, to transportation for seven years.

25. The battle between Crib and Molineux took place in the parish of Wykeham, in Leicestershire, bordering on three other counties. A 25 feet stage was secured in a stubble ground, without the slightest interruption. Captain Manning, by strict training, had, without losing Crib's strength, reduced him from above 14 stone, to 13 stone 10 lbs. Molineux, on the other hand, was 15 stone. The odds against Crib were 5 to 1 on Crib, and 5 to 4 about the first knock down. The combatants mounted

the stage at 12 o'clock, and at 18 minutes past, 12, having viewed each other with significant glances, they prepared for combat. Gully and Joe Ward seconded Crib; and Richman and Gibbons, Molineux.—1st round—Caustious sparring; Crib gave the first blow, and knocked his antagonist down by a hit on the throat.—2d, Crib showed the first blood from the mouth at setting to; powerful blows exchanged; Molineux closed, and, in a trial of strength, threw his adversary; 5 to 2 on Crib.—3d, Crib's right eye nearly closed; Molineux deficient in wind; and, in a severe rally, Crib was thrown again; 7 to 4 on Crib.—4th, Crib, much disgusted, still fought at the body, and Molineux at the head; the former fell by a slight hit.—5th, Molineux had decidedly the best, odds lowered, and Crib thrown.—6th, Molineux, in want of wind, made several ineffectual blows, and was then knocked down. 7th, Molineux received, in a rally, a dreadful blow on the throat, and fell.—8th, Molineux fought very shy; Crib got his adversary's head under his arm, and struck him till he fell.—9th, Molineux, unable to come to time, received a blow which broke his jaw, and was knocked down; 10 to 1 on Crib, but no takers.—10th, Molineux scarcely able to stand, attempted to rally, but was knocked down.—11th, and last round, Molineux received a blow in the stomach, which added to that in the seventh round, deprived him of sense: when knocked down, he was unable to rise, and his antagonist, Crib, was declared victor.—Molineux, hurried out of the ring in a state of insensibility. Besides having his jaw fractured in two places, he had several severe blows on his throat; his life is not, however, in any danger; the facility with which he was beaten, is attributed to neglect in training, arising from want of patronage. A subscription of 40*l*. has been presented to Molineux. The stake was 300 guineas a side; and Crib has netted 400*l*. having been presented with 300*l*. by those who backed him. He arrived in town on the 30th, in a barouche and four horses, decorated with blue ribands, with a gentleman amateur. He has positively declined ever fighting again, having won twelve battles, nine of which were of a sanguinary nature.

26. A Common-hall was held at Guildhall, when, (Alderman Bloxham declining to serve) Alderman Hunter was elected Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. The new sheriffs, Alderman Birch, and William Hewson, Esq. were sworn into office; and the thanks of the Court were voted to the sheriffs Goodbare and Flower.

30. A lamentable catastrophe occurred at Cardiff. Mrs. Kenmore, wife of Mr. J. Kenmore, ship-owner of that town, had

most unaccountably conceived a sudden idea, that her children were to be poisoned by some persons who, she thought, were in league with her servants; and after having, with the greatest emotion and anguish, represented her fears to her mother and husband, rushed out at her father's house in a paroxysm of distress and momentary derangement, under the impression of saving her children; but not knowing whither she was going, fell over a bank 20 feet high, into the river Taff, which is not more than fifty yards from her father's house, and which being much swollen by a land flood, she was carried down by the rapidity of the current, and lost to her afflicted family for ever.

Oct 1 A fire broke out in the infirmary of Greenwich-hospital, about one o'clock this morning. It began in the N. W. angle, and the interior of the whole north and west sides, we regret to say, were totally demolished. We are happy in adding, that no lives were lost, nor any personal injury sustained. The patients were all speedily and easily removed. The fire began, we understand, in the assistant-surgeon's room, where a fire had been kindled for the purpose of drying the room, preparatory to its being piped. By cutting off the communication in the roof at the north-east and south-west ends, the rest of the building was happily preserved. The damage is estimated at £5000.

Mr. Wythe, of Sunderidge-place, in returning from Croydon fair on Wednesday evening on a chaise, was stopped by a fiend, who, on demanding his money, received a few shillings, which was all Mr. W. left, having made a considerable purchase of oxen at the fair. The footpad, dissatisfied with the little booty he had obtained, still kept a pistol at Mr. Wythe's head, and on the latter's attempting gently to turn it aside, the villain fired, and lodged seven slugs in his head and breast, which caused instant death. Mr. W. expired in the arms of his son and grandson, without a groan. The murderer, who escaped, was five days afterwards taken in the Borough. He is supposed to be the same person that robbed and murdered Mr. Humphreys, of Hivercastle, about two years since, as he was returning from Westerham market. He wore an oil-cloth over his hat, and had on the same clothes when he was taken. He left his place in the neighbourhood of Westerham in the morning of the day he committed the horrid deed, and told his mistress he had no money or victuals, and she gave him two shillings, his water having gone to Croydon fair. When he arrived at Westerham, about two o'clock, Monday, in the custody of two Bow-street officers, the son of the deceased was returning from the funeral of his father, and was shown into the room of the George Inn, and identified

him as the man who shot his father. He has been committed for trial.

A young woman was found drowned in the New River, Islington. Within three weeks, no less than nine women have been found drowned in that river.

The red-room of three gentlemen, who were staying at the Crown Inn, Portsmouth, were entered while they were asleep, and robbed. Mr. Hopley Purser of the Regulus, lost his watch and seals; Lieutenant Prowse, of the Hamadryad, his watch and seals, and purse containing 3l., and Mr. Bradbury (of Astley's Theatre) his gold snuff-box, made in the shape of a hunting-watch, with the appendages of a chain and seals. A circumstance, altogether so new there, naturally caused much observation and surprise. No suspicion was attached to any particular person at the time. It was, however, at length, determined, that Rivett, the Bow-street officer, should be sent for from London, to ascertain, if possible, whether any suspicious persons were in the town. Soon after his arrival, it was suggested by Mr. Bradbury that a party of six gentlemen, who had supped together at the coffee-room of the inn, and were up late on the night preceding the robbery, should be searched. This being communicated to them, none objected, but Hamilton Crofton, Esq. instantly said, "Come again, begin with me." Mr. C. appeared to possess the accomplishments of a gentleman, his proposal was instantly agreed to, upon the supposition that search commencing with him would dispel all objections. The other gentlemen, of less imposing appearance, might feel. Mr. Crofton instantly delivered up the keys of his trunks and boxes, which he was going to take with him to the Cape. He recompensed the officers to his room, Bradbury and others being admitted as spectators. Rivett made a particular search, without being able to find any thing of a suspicious nature; he then addressed Mr. C. in a respectful manner, observing, that the most unpleasant part of his duty to be performed was to search his person. Till this, Mr. C. had hitherto appeared as unconcerned and in as high spirits as any other person. He then, however, appeared much confined, and changed colour. Rivett was proceeding to search him, as a matter of course; when he requested that every body would leave the room except the officer and Bradbury, which request was complied with. He then slipped Bradbury's box into his hand, asking forgiveness, begging him to spare his life, and went down on his knees, and entreated mercy: this was all done in an instant. Rivett did not allow Bradbury to keep his box, pronounced Mr. C. the thief, and proceeded to search him for the seals, and found the whole of the property that had been stolen in the house. Rivett not conceiving he had got the whole of the Bank-notes, asked him where

she's sinking, now my boys!" when he let go his hold and fell into the street; an alarm was instantly given, when the landlord, Mr. Chany, arose and sent for surgical assistance; but the unfortunate man was too much injured to be relieved, his skull was fractured, and he died in about two hours after the accident.

15. At three o'clock this morning a fire broke out at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, which consumed one entire side of the quadrangle, called the Founder's range, in which were situated the Fellows' rooms. The greater part of the furniture in these rooms was destroyed. Nothing less was expected at one time than the destruction of the whole college. The loss of the college it is impossible to estimate, but it cannot be less than seven or eight thousand pounds. The insurance only amounted to 3500*l*. The inhabitants in the neighbourhood afforded every assistance, and received the furniture saved into their houses—or, at least, such of it as had not been purloined by thieves. Several persons, during the fire, broke open the wine cellars; some of them were taken into custody while in a state of inebriation, and conducted to the town gaol.

16. Was found dead in a field adjoining the house of her husband, Mrs. Clutterbuck, wife of Thomas Clutterbuck, Esq. of Clayhill, near Bushey, Herts. The deceased had evinced symptoms of depression for the last two or three days, brought on by a long continued illness, and by the death of a favourite child. On Tuesday night, after having been in bed, and after the rest of the family were asleep, she left the house, and traversing the grounds in a paroxysm of fever and delirium, was precipitated down a steep bank, where she was discovered lifeless the next morning. A coroner's inquest was held on Friday, when the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Died in a state of delirium."

17. This evening, as Mr. Miles, of Church-street, Paddington, was returning home from a party in King-street, Edgeware-road, in passing up Shouldham-street, on his way to the Yorkshire Stingo, to visit some friends, he unfortunately fell into the man sewer, which was open, under repair; he pitched the back of his neck upon a paving stone, and broke his collar-bone and one leg; he was also otherwise much bruised. Having lain some time before any one passed, and being a very heavy man, he was nearly suffocated. Providentially, however, two men discovered him by his groans, and conveyed him home, as well as they were able, on a plank.

18. Workmen commenced this morning the necessary preparations for rebuilding Drury-lane Theatre. Mr. Benjamin Wyatt, architect; Mr. Rowles, builder; the latter is under a bond of 50,000*l*. to perfect the theatre on or before the 1st of October, 1812.

At the General Quarter Sessions, for Leeds, in Yorkshire, a fanatical weaver was brought before the court on a charge of deserting his family, and leaving them chargeable to the township. A long examination took place; in which the man wholly disclaimed all care and thought about his wife and family, and refused to allow them any thing towards their support; he said, he was influenced by the Scriptures in what he did; admitted that he earned from eighteen to twenty shillings a week, the residue of which, after supplying his own necessities, he distributed among his poor neighbours, conceiving that his wife and family were not entitled to his attention, unless they were in greater distress than others. His answers, generally, were from texts in the Bible. The court could make no impression on the infatuated man; and, as the prisoner's wife requested that no severity might be used towards him, he was discharged. It was given in evidence, that what the prisoner had said in giving away his earnings to objects in distress was correct.

It is reported that the decrease and inefficiency of the volunteer force in the metropolis, as well as the abuses which prevail in regard to exemption from the ballot, by those who hardly ever attend the regimental musters, have attracted the attention of ministers, and induced them to resolve on doing the present system away in a great measure, and substituting, in its stead, an extended local militia. The following outline of the proposed alteration has appeared in the papers:—that there shall be only four volunteer regiments in London, viz. one to each district; and that they shall be formed and conducted on such a principle as to insure such strong musters, as to make them an efficient and formidable force. Each regiment will have two battalions of about 750 men each; so that the four regiments will consist of 6000 effective men. Those gentlemen who compose the present corps will have the preference of joining the four new ones.

On the 4th of July the captain of the Sabrina sloop of war took possession, in his Majesty's name, of the island lately thrown up by a volcano near St. Michael's, in the Azores. He named it Sabrina Island, and left a Union Jack flying upon it. The island has gradually increased, by the rejection of volcanic matter, and it has acquired an extent of between two and three miles in circumference.

A fatal accident had like to have happened lately at the mills at Wandsworth. A relation of the family, being on a visit, was amusing himself with fishing at the tail of the mill; and having hooked a jack of 3*lb*. weight, was preparing to land him, when, over reaching himself, he fell into the water. A large Newfoundland dog instantly jumped in after him, and seizing him by the tail, kept him above water till the servants came to his assistance.

The dead body of a Mr Elliott, late of Hinton, was arrested lately, two days before it was intended to be interred, at the end of a bricklayer and a carpenter, to whom the deceased was indebted 55/. The surviving relations refusing to make any compromise, a shell was procured on the day fixed for interment, and placed on the ground before the house in which the body lay; the corpse was then taken from its coffin, placed in the shell, and carried away in the carpenter's cart, and deposited in his cellar. What has since become of it we are unable to say. In the case of Jones v. Ashburnham, decided in the Court of King's Bench, in Hilary Term, in the 4th Ch. 111. the heart of the body of a deer used as a dehor was solemnly adjudged to be contrary to law; and Lord Ellenborough further declared, that any promise extorted from a surviving relation, as the price of forbearance from such arrest, was both repelling to humanity and illegal.

A provincial paper gives the following extraordinary instance of somnambulism. A boy in the service of Mr. T. Fawcett, of Gate, Wiltshire, having accompanied his master in shooting all day upon the moors, was desired by him in the evening to make the best of his way home. The boy proceeded on foot, but being much fatigued, sat down and fell asleep. How long he remained in that situation is uncertain, as, when found, he was in his own bed asleep; and a neighbour passing on the road early next morning, found his clothes scattered in various directions nearly a mile off. The account he gave was, that he dreamed he had been at a neighbour's house, at a good supper, after which he supposed he went to bed there. It appears that he actually walked three miles, during which he stripped off his clothes, walked home naked, passed the gate, and went up stairs to bed; the whole of the time being in a profound sleep.

It is a remarkable fact, that among the persons who lately embarked for Botany Bay, was a youth who, having spent his youth in idleness and experienced some of the ill effects of vice in his life, determined to commence in life of virtue. In this resolution he was strengthened by a handsome, respectable, and accomplished female, who had received an affection for him. Being desirous, however, of freeing himself from some embarrassments, he, unfortunately, took a step by which his character was lost for ever. He committed a forgery, was tried, and received sentence of death, which was commuted to transportation. The affection of the young lady was not lessened by his disgrace, of which she considered herself as the cause; and, by threats of committing suicide, she has prevailed upon her friends to permit her to accompany him.

The master in the employ of the Dover, on Wednesday, on Wednesday, some of the crew were for throwing the sick, found the patient buried under the cargo,

where it had remained twenty-nine days, without the least particle of food or refreshment. The poor animal was almost starved to death, but saved, by kind treatment, begun since recovered.

Families brewing their own malt liquor, may estimate saving of 81s. 8d. by using 14 lbs. of brown sugar with two bushels of malt, which will produce 30 gallons of ale, as good, in every respect, as if made from six bushels of malt. The sugar is mixed with the wort as it runs from the mash tub.

In sawing a timber lately at Paxton-house, in the parish of Hutton, the saw was suddenly obstructed by a hard substance, and on splitting the timber, a horse-shoe was found completely imbedded in it, and the wood quite sound all round it. The tree was about thirty-three feet six inches in circumference.

The following simple way of preventing flies from sitting on pictures, or any other furniture, is well experienced, and will, if generally used, prevent trouble and damage.—Let a large bunch of leeks soak for five or six days in a pail full of water, and wash your picture, or any other piece of furniture with it. The flies will never come near any thing so washed.

A successful experiment was lately made at Lyons, to try the effect of vaccination, in preserving fine woolled sheep, of the Merino breed, from the ravages of the scab, which prevailed among the common sheep in the neighbourhood. Forty of the sheep which had undergone the operation, were placed among an infected flock, but withstood the attacks of the disease, while not one escaped that had not been vaccinated.

Candles made of the wax of the berry myrtle (*myrica cerifera*) are now vended at St. Ili, on very moderate terms. They are said to be fragrant instead of noisome in their odour, economical in their consumption and clean and agreeable in their use. This myrtle, which grows in various parts of North and South America, delights in moist situations, and would thrive well in England.

Receipts to prevent smut in Wheat, by John Henderson, of Brechin Castle Garden.—Take of soft green soap, from fresh oil, one pound; warm water, 10 pints; dissolve the soap in a glazed basin, with a small portion of the water; continuing stirring it, and add more water as it dissolves, till the whole is in a perfect lye; put it about the heat of new milk; put the wheat into a tub with a drain bottom like a sieving tub, and pour over it such a quantity of the liquor as, standing some inches above the grain, will allow the operation of skimming it freely, stir it every ten minutes, and take off the scum; keep the tub covered with a blanket; after an hour's steeping, let the lye run off, or, if a common tub has been employed, draw off the scum by a pump. In this manner, 40 pints of lye will clean half a bushel of wheat.

A female, who, under the name of Croft, representing herself as having the superintendence of the washing at the Queen's palace, has lately practised a cruel imposition on a number of washerwomen, in various parts of the metropolis, whom she pretended to engage at two guineas per week in that line at the palace. The victims of this abandoned woman's artifice, besides giving her meals, and lending her shawls, umbrellas, &c. have sustained otherwise much loss, having, in general, quitted their places, and sent their children to nurse, in order to close with this apparent lucrative engagement.

The progressive increase of balances of money and securities of the tutors in the Court of Chancery, since the year 1730, has been as follows:—In 1730, the balance was 1,007,298*l*. In 1740, 1,295,351*l*. In 1750, 1,665,160*l*. In 1760, 3,023,740*l*. In 1770, 5,153,901*l*. In 1780, 7,120,557*l*. In 1790, 10,948,270*l*. In 1800, 17,553,912*l*. and in 1810, 25,162,430*l*.

— STATE OF THE REVENUE for the Quarter just expired :—

	£
The Income of the Consolidated Fund has amounted to.....	10,249,835
The Charge is	7,450,000
Leaving a Surplus of.....	2,799,835

The comparative Account of the War Taxes for the Quarters ended the 10th of October, 1810, and 1811, is;—

	Quarters ended Oct. 10,	
	1810.	1811.
Customs,	988,017	895,552
Excise	3,170,991	3,289,834
Property Tax	4,331,344	4,666,197
	7,490,282	7,851,583

THE COMET.—TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

As few are disposed or are competent to enter into long and tedious astronomical computations, perhaps the following extracts from a series of calculation, which I have lately made on this Comet, may not prove uninteresting to some of your readers.

The Comet was in its ascending node on the 11th of July, at a distance of 133,117,270 miles from the sun, its motion is retrograde, and its orbit passes close (within 39 minutes) to the north pole of the heavens; it was nearest the sun on the 12th of September, and to the earth on the 11th of October, when its distance from the latter body was 115,630,430 miles. On the 2nd the Comet will be equidistant from the earth and sun, and in about three days after, its distance from the earth will begin to increase very rapidly, and therefore we must expect its brightness, its apparent size, and length of tail, to diminish in a similar ratio, after that space, though I think it will be visible till

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about the end of December; but, before then, it will cease to become an object of public attention.

Millions of Miles from the Earth.

October 11,	115,630,430
12,	115,948,725
22,	116,205,900
25,	118,306,540
November 1,	126,616,000
19,	214,730,400

Had this Comet made its appearance about five months earlier, the position of the earth would have been such, as to have rendered their minimum distance from each other much less than at present, and, instead of a tail of 12 degrees, it would have appeared to extend over more than 30 degrees of the heavens, its nearest distance from the earth would have been no more than 44,405,850 miles, and its apparent diameter would have been increased nearly in the inverse ratio of its distance.

This Comet is certainly much larger than the Moon, but it is difficult to measure its diameter, owing to the dense atmosphere that surrounds it, yet, from its distance, and the apparent size of its nucleus, it must be a body of considerable magnitude: its tail is not less than 49,401,900 miles in length. I might have given the computed geocentric longitudes and latitudes along with the distances above-mentioned, as its apparent course (which is direct) is not that of a great circle of the sphere, it would be difficult to lay its track on a celestial globe with any degree of accuracy, and, moreover, its present geocentric track lies in a comparatively blank part of the heavens.

The telescopic appearance of this Comet is said to be different from that of any other. From my own observations with Dollond's Achrometer, I see nothing in the appearance of the coma but what may be easily accounted for by the principles of projection.

Epping, Oct. 16.

T. S.

BULLETIN OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

" Windsor Castle, September 27. — " His Majesty's state has not varied for the last three days." — Sept. 28. — " His Majesty continues in the same state as yesterday." — Sept. 29. — " His Majesty continues in the same state." — Sept. 30. — " His Majesty continues in the same state." — Oct. 1. — " His Majesty continues in the same state." — Oct. 2. — " The King continues in the same state." — Oct. 3. — " His Majesty continues in the same state." — Oct. 4. — " His Majesty continues in the same state." — Oct. 5. — " The King has passed the night without sleep, and is not quite well."

the Queen's Council, held at Windsor, Saturday, October 5, 1811.

The following is a correct copy of what

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has been allowed to transpire on the subject of the Report of the Queen's Council, as to his Majesty's health:—

"That the state of his Majesty's health, at the time of this meeting, is not such as to enable his Majesty to resume the personal exercise of his Royal Authority, that his Majesty's bodily health does not appear to be materially altered since the date of our last Report; but that his Majesty's mental health does appear to be considerably worse than it was at the time of our last report.—That, from the destruction of the disorder, its present state, the duration of its accession, and the peculiar character which it now assumes, one of his Majesty's physicians* thinks his Majesty's recovery probable, and the other physicians think his recovery very improbable; and that, on the other hand, from the state of his Majesty's health, and powers of mind, from his memory and perception, and from the remaining vigour of

* The physician who entertains this opinion, is Dr. Herberden.

his Constitution, and from his bodily health some of the medical persons in attendance do not entirely despair of his Majesty's recovery."

BULLIONS CONTINUED.

Oct 6.—The King continued nearly in the same state throughout yesterday. His Majesty is slept during the last six hours." —Oct. 7.—"His Majesty has had a good deal of sleep, but is not materially improved by it." —Oct. 8.—"The King continues much the same." —Oct. 9.—"His Majesty continues much the same." —Oct. 10.—"The King continues much the same." —Oct. 11.—"His Majesty continues much the same." —Oct. 12.—"His Majesty continues in the same state."

Bullions in fauce to be exhibited Sundays only. Three more physicians attended the Queen's Council this day, viz. Drs John Willis Simmonds, and Monto.

Windsor Castle, Oct. 19.—The King has continued nearly in the same state throughout the week."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

SORREY INSTITUTION, BLACKFRIARS' BRIDGE.

THE annual courses of lectures at this Institution will be delivered in the following order, viz.

1. On the Philosophy of Physics, by J. M. GORDON, Esq. F.R.S. Mem. Am. Phil. S. and F.L.S., of Philadelphia, to commence on Friday, November 24, and be continued on each succeeding Friday.

2. On the *Revelations*, by EDWARD QUINN, Esq. to commence on Friday.

November 26, and be continued on each succeeding Monday.

3. On the Chemical Phenomena of Nature and Art, by FREDERICK ACCON, Esq. M.R.I.A. F.L.S. To commence early in 1812.

4. On Music, by W. CROFT, Mus. F. professor of music in the university of Oxford. To commence early in 1812.

Mr Parkinson's third volume of the *Organic Remains of a former World* will be published in November.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. G. Frapp, to a daughter of R. Pocock, Esq. of Great George-street, Westminster.—The eldest son of W. Cooper, Esq. of Prestbury, to a daughter of the late Sir D. Ogilvy, of Barras.—The Hon. H. Bathurst, brother to the Earl of Kilkeary, to the daughter of the late J. Harrison, Esq. of Newton House, North Riding, Yorkshire.—Major General Orde, the eldest son of J. Orde, Esq. of Westwood-house, Northumberland, to the eldest daughter of the late H. Bevan, Esq. of Shrewsbury.—J. Ward, Esq. to the only surviving child of Sir Egerton Leigh, of Brampton-house, Warrickshire.—Mr. J. Ward, Warrickshire, to Miss Mann.—J. C. Sherbrooke, Esq. to Miss Mann.—The Rev. Reginald Pinder, of Arley-house, in that county, to Miss Field, of Dole-street, Dorsetshire.—A widow of the long works, to Mr. Field, brother to her late

husband.—At Brighton, Mr. Lucy, to Mrs. Bianchi, widow of the late Isaac Bianchi.—At Clewer, Lieut. nant Grubb, of the horse guards blue, to Miss Griffiths, of Windsor. The fond couple had just returned from an excursion to Gretna-green, having been previously married according to the customs of that place.—The Hon. Col. W. Blaquiere, to the Right Hon. Lady Harriet Townshend, youngest daughter, of the Marchioness Townshend.—Mr. F. Gardner, bookseller to the University of Oxford, Paternoster-row, to Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Bensley, of Bolt-court, Fleet-street.—Mr. Child, to Miss Mann. On hearing the circumstance, a gentleman wrote the following lines:—

"That children should to wedded grow,
Is neither strange nor wild;
But by this match we're taught to say
That Mann becomes a Child."

At Chatham, Captain G. Byng, of the royal navy, to the second daughter of Commissioner Sir R. Barlow. — Captain Rolland, of the Alnwick Castle Last Indianman, to the daughter of W. Furton, Esq. of Fludger-street. — The Rev. A. Baynes, rector of Adstock, Bucks, to Miss Ross, of Fludger-street. — At Farley, Bucks, W. F. Lowndes, to the second daughter of Sir W. Strickland, of Baynton, Yorkshire. — Lieutenant Colonel Ross, D. A. Gen. to the Forces in Ceylon, to the daughter of Lieutenant-General Brownrigg. — F. Auchmuty, Esq. of the King's own dragoon, eldest son of Lieutenant Colonel S. Auchmuty, to the seventh daughter of the late G. Donville, Esq. of Sanry, in the county of Dublin. — Captain M. Smith, of the royal navy, to Miss H. Maugh, of Cornhill. — At Woolbeding, Sussex, Lord R. Spencer to the Hon. Mrs. Bou-

verie. — At Madeira, J. Shuter, Esq. M.D. to the daughter of Sir Lyre Coote. — Mr. J. Rivington, of St. Paul's church-yard, to Miss Blackburn, of Nottingham. — In Carlisle, Mr. T. James, to Miss Lilly Foote, both of Upperby. The bridegroom is 20 years of age, the bride 43, being two years older than the bridegroom's mother, and one year older than his father. — William Trice, Esq. of Moor-end Cottage, near Cheltenham, to Judith, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Robert Adkin, rector of Ramham, Norfolk, niece of the late Bishop of Ely, and widow of the late Thomas Coverdale, Esq. of Judd-place, London. — Mr. Benjamin Iovett, of Waltham, Surrey, to Miss Cole, of Uphill, Somersetshire. — Major General Hon. T. Mordaunt, eldest son of Lord Hartland, to the eldest daughter of J. Topping, Esq. of Whatecraft Hall, Cheshire.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, an Maryland Judge Chase, one of the founders of the American Revolution. — Aged 104, J. A. Parnell, of Corfe Castle, Dorsetshire. When in his 99th year, he walked seven miles with him two hours for a weight of a round of beef and 12 gallons of old cyder. — The wife of Mr. H. Drake, of Drury-hill, Nottingham. Fourteen days before he buried two children in one day; and at the time of his wife's death, he was attending the funeral of a brother in Rutlandshire. — At Lower, Flintshire, in the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Wardle, widow of P. Wardle, Esq. late of Hirkish, in that county, and mother of G. L. Wardle, Esq. — In Merionemere, Dublin, Henry Westera, Esq. — At the house of Mr. Pickering, of Harrold-lodge, Bedfordshire, aged 48, Mrs. F. Adams, the only daughter of the Rev. W. Hooper, rector of Carlton-cum-Chellington, whose premature death was occasioned by a fracture in the head, and other most severe contusions, received in jumping from a gentleman's carriage, while the horses left to themselves, were going at an alarming speed; the coachman by some accident, having been thrown from his seat. — At this seat, near the Black Hills, at a very advanced age, Sir John Lees, Bart. late of the Dublin Post-office. He succeeded in his title by his eldest son, the Rev. Harcourt Lees, now Sir Harcourt Lees. — At Dublin, Captain Sherratt, paymaster and adjutant to the commissariat department. — At Plainbow, Essex, Elizabeth, wife of R. H. Maiten, Esq. aged 51. — Mr. W. Warren, chinaman, in Chancery-lane, and many years has been in the Curator's office, in the High Court of Chancery. — At Wisbech, Miss Judith Mayer. This lady left in her will as follows: — "To build a chapel, to be called, 'Miss Judith

Mayer's Asylum,' and the interest of 1200*l.* to be divided amongst the poor yearly for ever; 70*l.* a year to buy coals for the poor people, inhabitants of the houses, and 10*l.* to be given away yearly in bread, under the direction of the ten capital burgesses, 50*s.* yearly to the Vicar of Wisbech; and 50*s.* to the two churchwardens yearly, to see the provisions of her will executed. — At Abernethy, in Shropshire, in the 91st year of his age, Mr. William Stuart, who went early into the army, and in 1743 to Flanders with the 42d regiment, was in the battles of Fontenoy, Lauffeld, and s. e. of Bergen-op-Zoom, in 1748; and, by all accounts, there is no one now alive who went abroad with the 42d in the above year. — At Farnick, Mr. William Brown, at the advanced age of 91. His constitution was healthy and vigorous, and he retained the use of his mental faculties till the period at which his dissolution took place. — At Waterford, Alderman Benjamin Morris. — At Cork, John Martin, Esq. master of the ceremonies for many years in that city. — At his apartments in Bond street, in the 81th year of his age, General Pitcon. He has had the 12th regiment for the last 30 years, the colonelcy of which has become vacant by his death. The General was uncle to the gallant officer of the same name now serving in Portugal. — At the vicarage house, Leobury, the Rev. Porreval Woodkale, vicar of Leobury and Longhoughton, Northumberland. — At Holm Lacey, Herefordshire, aged 74, Mr. J. King. He was godfather in the Duke of Norfolk's family 50 years. In his will, Mrs. Jane Felleny, daughter of the late Mr. Felleny, and niece to Sir R. Felleny. — At Bodow, R. Cornwall, Esq. — Mr. James Graham, author of the poems of 'The Suburban,' 'The Birds of Scotland,' and

The British Georgics. He died at Glasgow, of water in the brain. Grown weary with the fatigues and turbulence of the bar, he forsook it, and accepted of a presentation to the Church of England, in the neighbourhood of Durham. Here he retired, contented with the little stipend which the place afforded, hoping to regain his health in the exercise of a function so congenial to his mind. The winter of this year and conversed with him last year in London, and he complained then much of a pain in his head, and a heavy swimming in his eyes, which rendered exertion of either body or mind painful. He left London and went to Durham in the spring of last year, where, by his amiable disposition and powers of persuasive eloquence, he made himself beloved beyond the range of those whom he was appointed to instruct. Here he resided, making occasional excursions among the darling regions of poetical fancy, and most faithfully discharging the duties which he had engaged to perform, of persuasion from vice, and of instruction in virtue.

Sept 15. In Sweeting's rents Royal Exchange, aged 66, Mr. Joseph Cilham.

20. At Margate, in the 37th year of her age, Mrs. Portal, wife of J. Portal, Esq. of Erection house, Hampshire.—E. Elton, Esq. of Gloucester place, in his 69th year.—At Marleth, Kent, in the 8th year of his age, the Rev John Andrews, F.R.S. he was presented to the vicarage in the year 1767, by Archbishop Secker; and, with a few intermissions, performed the whole duty of the parish till a fortnight before his death.

21. The Rev J. Rann, A.M. of Coventry, and chaplain to Lord Sheffield.—At Cruton-house, Hampshire, Mrs. Davidson, relict of the late D. Davidson, Esq. of Bedford square, and of Iluloch.—Aged 72, Mr. Imo by Lopham, upwards of forty years deputy register of the west riding of Yorkshire.

22. At Cheltenham, General W. Lyman, late American consul at London.

23. Mrs. Morris, wife of Mr. Morris, of the Octagon Chapel yard, Chester. Her death as attributed to a severe bite she received from a cat, from which a violent mortification ensued. At Kingston, aged 92, Sarah, relict of the late James Graham, Esq. of Dalstone, and mother to the Hon. Mr. Byron Graham.—At Peckham, Surrey, M^{rs}. T. Old, aged 71 years.

24. At Canterbury, Mr. Harry Burgess, aged 81 years.—J. Bunker, Esq. of Southwark, in his 73d year.

25. From the injury received by the fall of his horse. Mr. John Taylor, of Witherslow, near Havering, Suffolk, in the 88th year of his age, James, bookseller and printer.

26. At Brighton, Mr. Robert Taylor, of Bow-lane, aged 73 years.—At London, son of Mrs. London, of Bow-lane, aged 73 years.

His death was occasioned by his shirt communicating with the candle when going to bed, by which his was so much burnt, that he survived but four days.—Jonathan Esqr. of Stoke Newington, aged 65.

26. At Ashwick-grove, near Bath, J. Dillingley, Esq. aged 64, author of "The Agricultural Survey of the County of Somerset." He had, for many years past, laboured under an asthmatic complaint which had several times so far increased upon him, as to have alarmed his nearest friends with fears of his speedy dissolution. But he had lately recovered from one of those attacks, with signs of renewed health, from which his far longer continuance was hoped. To give adequate ideas of the telegraphic and general usefulness of this gentleman would be no easy task; but his character is too well known and appreciated to require either description or eulogium. Suffice it to say, that he was equalled by few, and excelled by none, in the promotion of public improvements in the western counties, or in those offices of reasonable interference, which happily tend to the healing of breaches, and the harmony of society: and it must be peculiarly gratifying to his family and friends, that an unpleasant dispute between him and the Waldegrave family (probably occasioned by the wrong designs of others) was terminated, by an able arbitration, in a manner most honourable to his conduct and memory, two days after his decease.—From the first institution of the Bath and West of England Society, for the encouragement of Agriculture, Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, he was a vice president, and, by his zeal for its interests, his skill, his writings, his practical experiments, and especially by a large scale of profitable practice, he contributed at once to the advantage and fame of the society, and to the increase of his private fortune.

27. Mrs. Lock, of Edmonton.

28. In the 27th year of her age, Frances Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Charles Furbrother, of Beaufort-buildings.—In Great Marlborough-street, George Hardisty, Esq. in the 59th year of his age.—At Manklehill, near Bath, George Seymour, Esq. late inspecting field officer of the south-west district.

29. Aged 60, Mrs. King, wife of Mr. Thomas King, of Kentish Town.—At Lady Sutton, aged 20, Mr. Edward Walker, son of the late Mr. John Walker, of the same place. It is somewhat remarkable that he was born on the same day of the same month, and died the same day of the same month that his father died.

30. W. Madge, Esq. assistant in His Majesty's dock-yard, at Sheerness, after a servitude of 50 years. Mr. M. was formerly master boat-builder at Portsmouth dock-yard.—At his age house, in the 82d year of his age, the Right Rev. Thomas Percival, D.D. Lord Bishop of Exeter, in Ireland.

was one of the most amiable and revered prelates in private life, and, as a literary character, his lordship was not unknown to the public. In 1761, he published "*Hau Kiu Chooan; or, The Pleading History*," a Chinese romance, in four duodecimo volumes. This literary curiosity is a translation from the Chinese language, which his lordship had revised from a manuscript (dated 1719), found among the papers of a gentleman who had large concerns in the East India Company, and who occasionally resided much at Canton. In 1764 appeared *The Song of Solomon*, newly translated from the original Hebrew, with a commentary and annotations, 8vo. In 1765, his lordship presented the public with a very elegant and curious collection of *Reliques of Ancient English Poetry*, published by Dodsley, in three duodecimo volumes; and, six years afterwards, he published "*The Hermit of Warkworth*," a Northumberland ballad. In the class of divinity, we believe, his lordship has only ~~one~~ a single sermon. For the curious anecdotes and literary information, to be found in the edition of the "*Faier*," with illustrations and notes, historical, biographical, and critical, published in six octavo volumes, in the year 1780, the public is principally indebted to this prelate, though it was finished and edited by the Rev. Dr. John Cilden. — At Chiswick, in her 87th year, Lady Mary Cooke, aunt to the Duke of Buccleugh. This lady was related to some of the most ancient noble families. Her remains were interred in a family vault in King Henry the VII.'s chapel, in Westminster abbey, where her father, John, the great Duke of Argyll, and her mother, the duchess, lie, also her sister, the Baroness Greenwich, in her own right, who was mother to the Duchess of Buccleugh. — Mrs. Bell, of Colbrook-terrace, Islington. — Or. J. Joseph Kemble, Esq. of Woodhurst Huntingdonshire. — Mr. A. Moseley, of the China warehouse, Portsea. — Al Rochiffe, near Carlisle, aged 70. Mr. J. Hugson, senr. late of Coleman street, merchant. — At Farncott, Middlesex, in the 76th year of his age, J. Hingeston, Esq. — At Elmswell, Sir Hervey Smith, Bart. aged 77, the last surviving officer present at the death of General Wolfe, at Quebec, and one of his aides de camp. — After a long two months illness, of a pain in the stomach, Mr. Foster, landlord of the Maidenhead public-house, at Battle-bridge. — At Wivelscomb, G. Yes, Esq. the youngest and last surviving son of the late Sir William Yes, Bart. of Pyland. — In Charlton-street, in his 61st year, Adam Loftus Lynn, Esq. cousin of the late Marquis of Ely. — In the 64th year of his age, of an apoplectic fit, on a visit at Faringdon, Berks, the Rev. Thomas Dunscombe, M.A. of Broughton, Hampshire. — In Cran-

street, Dublin, aged 78 years, Mr. S. Whyte. His rare and various merits, as a teacher, entitle him to the gratitude of his country. The Sheridans and the Moores can trace the opening of their powers to his cultivation.

5. The Rev. C. Chilton, doctor of Alverstoke. — In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, after a service of 50 years, J. Dalley, Esq. one of the surveyors-general of his Majesty's customs.

6. In Benford place, John Jourdan, Esq. aged 64. — At the Hot Wells, Bristol, when he returned to Wrentham, where his family had removed. He staid in Wrentham about two years, when, with others, he judged it safe to return and re-settle in the town (no danger at that time being apprehended from the natives) and took possession of his old farm, on which he continued until his death. He was married at the age of 30, and lived with his first wife about 63 years. After continuing a little more than master-general of the island of Antigua, than

7. In his 29th year, the Rev. J. Brown, vicar of Kinkleatham, and rector of Kirkdale, Yorkshire.

8. In consequence of a nut-shell getting into his throat, on the Sunday preceding, T. Henry, aged 16, son of Mr. Henry, of Breckon-hill, near Durham. — At Gloucester, Charles Brandon Fyre, ^{sen} surgeon of the county infirmary. — At Carlisle, J. Wherlings, Esq. at the advanced age of 91. He was chosen alderman in 1768, senior alderman in 1784, and served the office of mayor seven times. — At Horsham, Mrs. Finlay. Her death was occasioned by her clothes taking fire the preceding evening.

10. At Walverley Wells, the Right Hon. the Lady Louisa Hartley. — At Mount Pleasant, Liverpool, Sir George Dunbar, of Mothruin, Bart. — Thomas Colson, an eccentric character of Ipswich better known by the name of Robinson Crusoe. This man was originally a woolcomber, then a weaver, but the failure of that employ induced him to enter the Suffolk militia, and while quartered at Leicester, with his usual ingenuity, he learned the trade of stocking-weaving, which he afterwards followed in Suffolk, but this, in its turn, he quitted, and became a fisherman on the river Orwell, his little vessel, every part of it his own workmanship, was a curiosity of patchwork, and seemed too crazy to live in fair weather (his poverty not affording means to procure proper materials); yet in this leaky craft it was his custom, night and day, in storms and calms, to toil on the Orwell for fish. Subject to violent chronic complaints, and his mind somewhat demented, his figure tall and thin, with meagre countenance and piercing blue eyes, he has been aptly described —

With ragged garments round him draped,
And his bending shoulders hung
A string of perforated stones.
With knots of elm and holly's boughs.

He dreams that wizards leagued with hell,
Have o'er him cast their deadly spell
Though pinching pains his limbs endure,
He holds his life by charms secure,
And while he feels the torturing tan,

No wave can drown the spell-bound man
But this security was his death—drove on
the Ooze by the storm on Thursday, he was
seen, and importuned to leave his vessel, but
refusing, the ebb of the tide drew his vessel
off the Ooze into deep water, when his charm
failed, and poor Robinson Crusoe was
drowned.

Jealousy, burning in his eyes, which rendered exertion of either body or mind painful. He left London and went to Durham in the spring of last year, where, by his amiable disposition and powers of persuasive eloquence, he made himself beloved beyond the range of those whom he was appointed to instruct. Here he resided, making occasional excursions among the darling regions of political language and meat, faithfully dis-counselling of that corporation.

At Newington Terrace, of a paralytic stroke, in the 53d year of his age. William Sawyer Esq. — Mr J Thompson, of No. 5, Little St. Martin's lane, preserver of natural history.

At Mr J Davidson's, Fish street-hill (his nephew) the Rev. J. Banister, several years pastor of a numerous and respectable congregation of dissenters at Warrham Dorsetshire. — At Holywell, Lanc. Institute, Jacob Richard Esq.

13. Mr Nathaniel Dill, many years chief clerk of the Imperial Annuity office in the Bank in the 74th year of his age. — On the Wyle Cop, Shrewsbury. Mr. W Hitchcock jun. land surveyor. His death was occasioned by the explosion of a quantity of inflammable gas which became mixed with atmospheric air in the gassometer, and, in a moment went off with a report equal to that of a cannon and blew him down on the back of his head with such violence, as to produce a concussion, which terminated in matter on the brain and an extravasation of blood into the chest and lungs, which last, on dissection, were totally black from infused blood into the hair cells and incipient mortification. His experiment was intended to exhibit to his friends an appearance like the tail of a comet.

14. In the 67th year of his age William Christie, Esq. of Hoddleston, Herefordshire. — In Green-street, Bristol, in the 74th year of his age the Hon. Lewis Duff, brother to the late Earl of Fife.

15. In Brick lane Spitalfields, aged 65, Mr Joseph Vitton, of a paralytic stroke, with which he was seized on the 20th ult. In the execution-house of Edward Gwathm, Esq. without employing he had suffered these 20 years past. His worthy, generous character, a native of Italy, was well known upon Change and at Tom's coffee-house, and will be long missed amongst his nume-

rous friends and associates. — Sir N. Holland, Bart. of Cranbury-house, near Winchester, whilst on a visit to Winchester. In viewing the monument of the late Dr. Litchfield, he complained he was very cold, and, on leaving the cathedral, he called in at Dr. Jenkinson's, and drank a cordial, from thence he went to Mrs. Hume's, in Kingsgate street, where Lady Holland was, still complaining that he was very cold; and having sat down on the sofa, reclined his head on his lady, and almost instantly expired. Sir Nathaniel having died without issue, the title is become extinct. The deceased was more justly famed for his professional talents as a painter, and as brother to Mr George Dance, than by all the borrowed splendour that immense wealth, through his marriage with the Yorkshire Mrs. Dummer, and the title which it commanded could subsequently confer. That he bore those accessions of fortune with an ill grace, was soon manifest by a proud absurdity, which he ostentatiously displayed in endeavouring to purchase up, in order to turn a picture gallery, pictures which he had formerly painted, many of which were of high and deserved celebrity. This he did at the cost of some thousands, in order to enter the picture world again as an amateur, but in which strange project, his success fell short of the vanity of his expectations. However, strange to say the mortification of not being able to purchase, in order to destroy his miniature whole length of Garrick, in the scene of Richard III. where he exclaims, "A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!" and for which he offered the late Mr W. Wynne 1000 pounds, deeply affected his intoxicated mind to the end of his existence. He possessed, by his fortunate union with Mrs. Dummer, estates to the amount of 18,000l. per annum, and among these matrimonial acquisitions was the ancient and beautiful abbey of Netley, on the Southampton river, which, it seems, derived nothing from Sir Nathaniel's capricious taste, even on the common score of decent preservation. He represented the borough of East Grinstead in many years in parliament, and is supposed to have amassed nearly 200,000l. most of which he is said to have bequeathed to his own relatives. The Dummer estates being strictly entailed, remain in that family. — At Dudley, Worcestershire, Samuel Benjett, Esq. nail-factor. — At Stubbington, Hampshire, Esq. Lieutenant-general Bury, of the royal marine, aged 82.

16. At Finchley Common, Robert Johnson, Esq. aged 65. — At Shacklewell, T. Greenwood, Esq. merchant of Wood Lane. — In her 54th year, Mrs. Beth, wife of Henry Lark, Esq. of Essex-street, in the Strand. She had spent an agreeable day, with a few select friends, and was snatched suddenly from them by the onset of apoplexy and happiness. — In West-

place, Lambeth, in the 72^d year of his age, William Johnson Esq. of the Custom house.

17. In Dean-street, Soho, aged 82, Mrs. Morland, mother of the celebrated painter of that name. — At an advanced age, Mr. J. Atlay, of Dewsbury, near Leeds, formerly the confidential friend of the late Rev. J. Wesley, many years book steward to, and a preacher in, the Wesleyan connection. — In the Adelphi, Mrs. Lydia Fearon, aged 79 years.

18. Aged 23, Frederick Brodie, Esq. son of William Brodie, Esq. of Great Marlborough-street. — At Dudley, Worcestershire, the Rev. Joseph Certwright, vicar. — At Brighton, Sophia, the wife of H. Cooke, Esq. of Hampstead.

19. At Fareham, in his 84th year, Michael Harris Esq. many years adjutant of the North Hampshire regiment of militia. — Mr Samuel Bousfield of the Borough.

20. At Saltford, in Bedfordshire, of a broken heart, Mr R. Wiche, Thorogood, ~~aged 62~~. — At Kentish-town, aged 20, Miss Mary Anne Munden, daughter of Mr. Joseph Munden, comedian. — If J. Davis, eldest son of Mr H. Davis, of Tavton. — Suddenly, Mrs. Brooks, wife of Mr Brooks, of the Strand.

21. Sir Nicholas Nugent, Bart.

22. In Bedford-square, aged 66, Dr. Reynolds, one of his Majesty's physicians. — Mr C. Forsyth, youngest son of the late W. Forsyth, Esq. of Kennington.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Lisbon, aged 55, Elizabeth, wife of R. Sully, Esq. merchant.

At Belem, near Lisbon, where he had gone for the recovery of his health, Robert Keating, Esq.

At Belem, Major Hamilton Rose, of the Royal Highlanders.

At Caceres, Major Hungerford Fiers, of the 43^d regiment.

At Alghao, in Portugal, Major Dalling, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, son of the late General Sir J. Dalling, Bart. and brother of Sir W. Wudham Dalling, of Larsham, Norfolk.

At Gminalde, in Portugal, Brigadier-general G. D. Drummond.

At Madeira, where he went for the recovery of his health, Herbert Newton Jarrett, Esq. late of Grove-place, Hanrs.

At Nantes, in France, J. Leatham, Esq. formerly of Madras, and late of Vauxhall, Lambeth.

At Berlin in the 70th year of his age, the celebrated naturalist and traveller, P. S. Pallas, counsellor of state to the Emperor of Russia. He was a native of Berlin, and had been there for about a year, on a visit to his brother.

At Kingston, Jamaica, T. Dancer, M.D. many years physician in that island, and formerly a-land botanist.

At Keene, in America, Mr. N. Blake, aged 99 years and five months. He came to that town, from Wrentham Mass, in 1736, and in 1745 was surprised by the Indians, who took him captive, and after destroying, by fire, every dwelling-house, with the exception of two in the town, carried him a prisoner to Canada. Here he remained about two years, before he was redeemed, when he returned to Wrentham, where his family had removed. He said in Wrentham about two years, when, with others, he judged it safe to return and re-settle in the town (no danger at that time being apprehended from the natives) and took possession of his old farm, on which he continued until his death. He was married at the age of 30, and lived with his first wife about 63 years. After continuing a little more than one year a widower, the old gentleman, at the age of 93, made suit to a widow of 60. A bargain was struck, which added much to the comforts of his extreme age. Five weeks previous to his death, he walked half a mile to meeting, and, until a few days before, exhibited, both in his countenance and person, a rational prospect of continuing some years to come. He was the last survivor of the sect or outfit who founded the first church of Christ in that place, in 1708. The family have been remarkable for longevity. Two of his brothers lived to see more than 90 years, and one of his sisters between 90 and 100 years. — Keene Paper.

In Canton river, on board the Cuffnells East Indiaman, Captain B. E. Ichborne, of the Madras native cavalry, aged 30.

On his passage from Bengal, William Holland Kid, Esq. commander of the East India Company's ship the city of London.

On board his Majesty's frigate Fox, of which he was third lieutenant, on her passage from Bengal to England, the Hon W. Elliott, youngest son of the Right Hon Lord Minto, Governor general of India.

Aged 18, at St. Thomas, West Indies, Mrs Flora Walker, lady of Robert Walker, Esq. merchant there.

At Barbadoes, Nancy Craike, a well-known character in that Island.

At Cape Coast-Castle, Africa, in consequence of a violent cold caught on his voyage thither, as writer in the company's service, and 40, Ignace, only son to the late F. Hollnweiger, Esq. of Ravenshead, near Liverpool, and nephew to L. Von Esch, Esq.

Near St. Petersburg, General Buxhoeveden, whose name must be generally recollected.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM SEPTEMBER 26, TO OCTOBER 25, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank	Stock	3 per Cts	Consols	4 per Cts	Navy	Long	Imp.	Irish	India	India	So. Sea	Old So.	Yw So.	Exche.	State	Lot.	Omni	Consol.
15th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
16th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
17th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
18th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
19th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
20th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
21st	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
22nd	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
23rd	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
24th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
25th	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

FORTUNE and Co. Stock-Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.
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THE European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER, 1811.

[Embellished with 1, a Portrait of JOSEPH HUDDART, Esq. F.R.S. and,
2, a Portrait of the late Dr. PERCY, Bishop of Dromore.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,.

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSILIATION,

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Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. LUTHER, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane, to Hamburg, Lubeck, Coblentz, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SANDERS, at the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane, and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Port of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Nov. 1811.

T t

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

* * We hasten to correct an error that we have just discovered in p. 200. The gentleman who favoured us with the article *William Collins*, by an oversight that may very easily happen, has, in col. 1, made one reference in the text, and two in the note †, that refer to the late Mr. Cowper, the poet, and not to Collins, who was the subject under consideration. The reference in note * is a correct one.

We are much obliged to the gentleman who sent us the article entitled, "PROFESSIONAL ANECDOTES," which he will observe we have inserted. The hint he has given is, we conceive, a very good one: we, therefore, hope, that many of our ingenious Correspondents will contribute to the continuance of an article from which much entertainment may be derived.

The *Travels in GREECE, PALESTINE, EGYPT, and BARBARY*, by F. A. De Chateaubriand, translated by F. Shoberl, shall be reviewed in our next.

Wilful and corrupt perjury appears to be not a very proper subject for poetry. The *Nine Muses*, therefore, desire to transfer *The False Witness* to the *Twelve Jurors*.

Sonnet to Health, and *Ricardus*, in our next.

The *Comparison* is too common-place for insertion; c. g.

"No roses can with her compare,
Nor is there illy that's more fair.
Ah, wou'd the maid but wed with me,
My days wou'd glide full cheerily."

We never yet undertook to settle WAGERS. A *Constant Reader* must apply elsewhere, to be informed of the *men* and *money* that Covent-garden Theatre will contain and produce; as our friend Bayes says, "Pit, Box, and Gallery, 'gad."

An *Old Correspondent's* note shall be shown to *Badine*, in whom the property of the *Anecdotes* rests.

We are sorry to say, that the article *left at the beginning of the month*, by a much-respected Correspondent, appears to have been lost or mislaid before it could reach the Editor. If another copy could be furnished, it is hoped, such an accident would not again befall it.

A *North Wiltshire Correspondent*—N. N.—&c. in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from November 9 to November 16, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.							
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		
Essex	116	8.47	0.50	8.38	6.58	3	Middlesex	115	11.53	7.48	5.38	10.62	4
Kent	115	8.54	0.49	8.36	8.33	8	Surrey	122	8.52	8.53	0.43	4.63	0
Sussex	121	4.00	0.52	0.35	6.00	0	Hertford	109	1.52	6.47	4.33	0.48	0
Suffolk	107	6.48	8.47	9.36	0.51	8	Bedford	102	10.50	4.47	4.33	5.56	3
Cambridge	102	6.54	0.44	6.25	10.37	6	Huntingd.	104	5.00	0.48	10.29	8.51	0
Norfolk	103	4.64	0.47	1.34	0.00	0	Northampt.	105	6.53	9.51	4.55	10.54	6
Lincoln	98	2.48	2.46	3.31	4.53	3	Rutland	101	5.00	0.52	9.30	6.54	0
York	90	2.47	5.33	4.29	5.51	11	Leicester	95	0.56	6.19	5.33	9.44	3
Durham	94	11.00	0.47	0.29	3.00	0	Notringh.	101	2.52	6.51	8.30	0.52	4
Northamb.	86	9.51	4.41	5.31	11.00	0	Derby	98	7.00	0.49	8.32	0.51	4
Cumberl.	89	0.15	1.42	2.29	11.00	0	Stafford	99	0.00	0.54	7.34	3.59	1
Westmorl.	90	3.48	0.38	4.29	3.00	0	Salop	106	9.69	0.61	1.54	10.72	10
Lancaster	92	9.00	0.00	0.31	2.53	4	Hereford	109	6.54	0.52	8.34	6.58	7
Chester	89	3.00	0.59	4.31	4.00	0	Worcester	110	11.58	0.56	0.36	9.39	8
Gloucester	117	3.00	0.53	4.36	10.64	4	Warwick	113	6.00	0.59	4.37	9.63	0
Somerset	150	3.00	0.55	2.29	8.60	0	Wilt	116	0.00	0.54	4.35	6.60	8
Monmouth	118	9.00	0.55	2.00	0.00	0	Berks	118	11.00	0.49	2.56	8.63	2
Devon	108	7.00	0.48	2.31	1.00	0	Oxford	117	10.00	1.48	0.32	6.56	7
Cornwall	100	8.00	0.49	12.26	5.00	0	Bucks	113	5.00	0.46	6.35	6.54	3
Dorset	122	5.00	0.54	4.29	6.63	0	WALES.						
Wants	121	11.00	0.51	5.34	5.63	0	N. Wales	87	4.00	0.45	4.28	4.00	0
							S. Wales	101	1.00	0.61	4.28	0.00	0

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1811.

JOSEPH HUDDART, ESQ. F.R.S.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

BIOGRAPHY is the most entertaining and instructive branch of history, and admits of the description and passion of romance, with this essential difference, that the characters and incidents ought not only to be agreeable to nature, but strictly true. No works are so proper as those on biography for the amusement and instruction of youth, who, by reading them, are excited to the imitation of great and virtuous actions; while, on the other hand, they are deterred from vice by an animated delineation of its baneful effects. It having been the province of the *European Magazine*, during a series of nearly thirty years, particularly to call the attention of its readers to biographical Notices and Portraits of eminent characters, male and female; we feel much gratification in being able to present them with a brief Memoir and Portrait of Joseph Huddart, Esq. a gentleman well known in the scientific and commercial world, and whose distinguished services as a geographer, and unwearied attention to the different departments of science he has embraced, deserve the gratitude of his country.

Mr. Huddart was born at Allenby, a village in Cumberland, on the 11th January, 1740-1, O.S. at which place his father followed the profession of a shoemaker. He was an only child; and, at a proper age, he was placed under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Wilson, then clergyman of the parish of Allenby, who was an excellent classic scholar, but did not possess any knowledge of mathematics, to which study the mind of his pupil seemed most to bend. His father intended him for the

Church; but a strong predilection for a sea-life, "a life of danger and of honour," caused a rooted aversion to theological pursuits; and he, shortly after leaving school, had his wishes gratified by the following circumstance.

About the year 1756-7, great shoals of herrings came into the Firth of Forth, and Allenby being a fishing town, the elder Mr. Huddart, in conjunction with some respectable neighbours, built conveniences for the purpose of curing them. Young Huddart, of course, was much employed in the fishery in small vessels, thereby laying the foundation, by practical knowledge, of the conspicuous talents which a few years soon developed. His father dying in 1762, he became concerned in the profits of the fishery, when he took the command of a small brig employed in carrying cargoes of their commodity to different ports, principally to Ireland, for the West India markets. His time not being fully taken up with these trips, his active mind would not permit him to be idle; and having a strong mechanical turn, he devoted his leisure opportunities to the study of ship building and astronomy; in the latter pursuit he derived great advantage from the assistance of the son of the Rev. Mr. Wilson, who had attended the university of Glasgow, and was a very ingenious young man. However, it appears, Mr. Huddart was not long destined to remain employed in the mere conveyance of fish; for, in 1763-4, the shoals wholly left the Firth, and fell into Chester. Similar conveniences, by the same company, were erected at Park-gate; but the quantity fell so far

short of his expectations, that he took the command of a brig belonging to a relation, intending, as soon as a vessel which then occupied the slips was completed, immediately to build one himself.

It may appear surprising, that, with no farther instruction than his own genius elicited, this task he accomplished in the course of the year 1768, and moulded every timber about her with his own hands. In this vessel he continued till 1773; and his navigation having been principally confined to St. George's Channel, every leisure moment was devoted to the survey of the different ports and roadsides; and having claimed the attention of nautical men, by the accuracy of the delineation of some few charts, which were published, he was strongly solicited by Sir Richard Hotham to come into the India Company's service. He accordingly, in the season 1773-4, proceeded to India as fourth mate of the York; in which voyage he made several useful surveys on the West Coast of Sumatra. He returned to England in October, 1775; and not fully determined to continue the service, he resumed the command of his own vessel, in which he was accustomed to make an annual voyage to America; and the remainder of the year was employed in the coal-trade. Being in London about this time, Mr. Sayer, the chart-seller, understanding that he had made surveys of the Sumatra coast while in the York, wished to give them publicity; and, in consequence of there being no accurate chart of St. George's Channel, requested he would complete his survey of the same, which he accomplished, after indefatigable labour, in the course of the year 1777; and its accuracy has been acknowledged by the most distinguished naval characters.

In the following year, he was again earnestly requested by his former patron, Sir Richard Hotham, again to proceed to India, in a vessel built on the bottom of the Royal Captain, wrecked off Pelowar, in December, 1773. He sailed from the Downs on the 27th April, 1778, in the Royal Admiral, as chief mate; but the captain dying at Portsmouth, he was appointed to the command, and made four voyages in her in a period of ten years; during which time he was but twenty months in England. His time not particularly devoted to the duties of the ship while

in India, was employed in the usual manner; and he completed a survey of the whole peninsula from Bombay to Coringo. His astronomical knowledge from the eclipse of Jupiter's satellites, enabled him to ascertain the longitude of Bombay with more accuracy than any former geographer.

He quitted the India Company's service, in 1788, and made surveys of the Western Islands of Scotland; and was appointed in the year 1790, by the Trinity House, in a survey of Hasbro' Galt, for the purpose of placing the lights through that intricate navigation.

In the year 1791, he was appointed an elder brother of that corporation, and also a Fellow of the Royal Society; and notwithstanding his advanced years, still devotes himself to those pursuits, which have stamped him as a true science, and possessed of almost unexampled energies of mind.

In his first voyage to India, the York, in strong gales of wind on the coast of Sumatra, having parted her cables, and lost all her anchors but one, it forcibly struck his mind, that some improvement might be made in the manufacture of cordage, to prevent a repetition of such accidents, and after experiencing great trouble, he invented a mode for the equal distribution of the strains upon the yarns; he took out a patent for the same, and erected machinery at Maryport, where his endeavours were crowned with complete success in the attainment of his object. The patent, however, lay dormant for some time, the rope-makers being averse to depart from their old manufacture, but, on being joined by some respectable friends concerned in shipping, the superiority of Captain Huddart's patent being fully proved by repeated trials, he commenced once more rope-maker (though with a great aversion to entering into business).

Captain Huddart married in 1762, and had five sons, one of whom only survives, now residing in Highbury-place; he was formerly a merchant at Leghorn, and some time Pro-consul there. William died in the command of the York, at Macao; and Johnson in Italy, whither he went for the recovery of his health; the other two died in their infancy.

Captain Huddart has retired to Highbury-terrace, in plentiful, if not opulent, circumstances, honourably ac-

quired, secure in the esteem of those friends who are dear to him; and the high respect of all those who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

A.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

^{SIR,}
A late Number of your Miscellany contained a letter from my inveterate enemy, who, with his characteristic boldness, has intruded upon you a very flattering account of the benefits which he confers upon his votaries—which may, perhaps, tend to increase his power, and thereby affect the happiness of mankind: I feel it highly incumbent, for the reason already assigned, as well as for my own security, to counteract his efforts, and for this purpose solicit the favour of your inserting this my attempt—to correct his misrepresentations—to represent him in his more natural colours—and to lay my claims also to superiority before your readers. And I feel it no small encouragement to my proceeding, that I neither dread your starting, nor your increasing your fire with my production, when I inform you that my name is Modesty; while, at the same time, I beg leave to shield myself from the charges of egotism, or of acting inconsistent with my name and professions, in what I may hereafter advance, by assuring you that in so doing, I only fulfil my duty. This I will further prove by remarking, that when mankind had, by their transgression, brought upon themselves a formidable host of enemies, against whom their feeble efforts would have availed them little, the Author of Wisdom called into action to their assistance, every peaceable virtue which existed, and opposed each of them respectively to that particular antagonist against whom he thought it most likely to succeed. Thus, Virtue he opposed to Vice—Innocence to Guilt—and the line descended, until it became my duty to war with Impudence. Now, as the happiness of mankind was proportionate to our success, his love for his creatures prompted him to implant in us, not only an inveterate hatred for our enemies, but also an ardent desire to extend our power. To this may be ascribed the earnest contention which is recorded to have taken place in ancient times between Virtue and Vice, for a youthful proselyte.

And it is this same desire which now induces me to oppose the claims of Impudence to superiority, by similar claims; and to await, with so much anxiety, for the decision of your readers. After what I have said, I think you will not be surprised at my endeavours to correct a mistake with which mankind are very prone to fall—which has, I fear, considerably augmented the power of my adversary—its attributes to me effects, of which I not only am not the cause, but am equally as unconnected with it as I am with Impudence—in short, Sir, it is their not properly distinguishing between me and my sister, Bashfulness. Allow me to illustrate my meaning. When a booby of an English youth, of nineteen or twenty, under her influence, blunders himself into company, and by means of her powerful magick, sees ladies in gentlemen, and gentlemen in ladies, accosts them in their new character with a parting salutation, then sinks into a chair, and by a variety of awkward movements with his handkerchief, strives to conceal his embarrassment, and at last, takes leave of them by stammering out, "How d'ye do," or "I hope you are very well;" every one present joins in bitter invectives against me, while some kind friend, as in duty bound, takes the earliest opportunity to advise him at once to rid himself from my power, by putting himself under the protection of Impudence. This, Sir, is but one of the many instances I could produce, to prove the danger to which this error exposes me; but, as it is a fact so obvious, that it requires but very little observation to render it indubitable, this one shall suffice, and I will proceed, by giving you a brief outline of our history, in my endeavours to prevent its recurrence. It was at the commencement of the golden age, and during the best days of Love and Innocence, after they had given birth to Happiness, that we, their twin offspring, were ushered into the world, and were soon remarked for our resemblance to each other—a resemblance which Love took pleasure in increasing, by sometimes clothing us in the same colours. We were the delight of our parents, and we returned their affection with interest. Yet, for reasons perhaps unaccountable, I always felt more pleased with the company of Innocence, while,

on the contrary, the veracity and power of Bash was never so conspicuous, as when Love augmented our party and our pleasures. This partiality continued, when on the errands of our father we visited the inhabitants of the earth; with the fairer part of whom I always resided, although I softened the natural sternness of man, and gave a grace to all his actions—while Bash would artlessly wanton in the smiles of Beauty, till she had gained an ascendancy over it, when she would prompt it to utter a variety of inadvertent mistakes in his favour; each of which, while it augmented her own power, shed an additional lustre on Beauty, and inflamed still more the heart of the enraptured lover. It was to this delightful occupation we were one day hastening, when of a sudden the Heavens darkened, the flowers in our way faded, and our feet were torn by plants we had never before noticed; while the river, along whose banks we walked, and who, previous to this, tossed his succeeding waves one over another, in cheering playfulness, now seemed roused to some dreadful deed of vengeance, and threatened destruction to every thing in its way. The face of nature was completely changed—and even the docile beasts turned savage at the sight, and sought, in the thickness of the woods, to hide themselves from it; while we, dreading to look around us, covered our faces with our hands, and, with hasty flight, returned to our parents. We found them lamenting the misery which would follow a diminution of their power; which they informed us would be effected by the efforts of Guilt, who had this day appeared on earth. He was soon followed by Fear and Shame; who, not long after their arrival, gave birth to Impudence. He soon began to display himself to my extreme sorrow and disadvantage: and, at first, to the great annoyance of Bash; but they soon came to a better understanding with each other; for, as Impudence, by his effrontery, greatly extended her power, she, in return, always encouraged Impudence—nay, so rapidly did their acquaintance consolidate, that not long after this, they were observed to reign together in the same breast; an observation which might be frequently repeated even to this day. Having gained such an ascendancy, his deep policy caused her to be attended by Confu-

sion, Awkwardness, Distrust, Fear, and Timidity; as he foresaw, that to avail the tyranny of those attendants, many of her followers would become his boldest devotees; and then rendered her my most formidable enemy, by availing himself of the propensity already noticed, to triumph off for Modesty, this creature of his own creation, whom your countrymen, (the effect, perhaps, of her particular influence) still continue to dignify with the name of Bash; but for whom the sagacity of their neighbours has discovered a more suitable appellation. Here, I cannot forbear distinguishing the female part of your community, who have certainly greatly reduced her power over them, and established mine in its place; though this may, perhaps, appear contrary to physical evidence, but you must recollect, Sir, that Modesty in the masculine gender would be boldness in the feminine; consequently, Modesty in the feminine, approximates very near to original Bashfulness. Having thus broken into the high road of digression, I will prevent a repetition of my fault, by answering, in this place, the charge of acting acrimoniously towards my sister, which I fear some of your readers will prefer against me. They must remember, then, that she forfeited all claims to my affection, by allowing herself to be metamorphosed into the tool of Impudence; and further, that affection must always give way, when it opposes itself to the fulfilment of our duty. I will now return to my subject. To prevent the further encroachments of Impudence and Bash, and to distinguish my votaries from those of the latter, which was now become so necessary, I invested them with a proper degree of self-confidence, the effect of self-knowledge; which may, perhaps, be better denominated by the term Firmness: and this Firmness is as truly their distinguishing quality, as Confusion is the distinguishing quality of the votaries of Bash. But this distinction, though material, is not the only one; for while she, by means of her attendants, inflicts on her followers a self-contempt, which sometimes produces despondency, I inspire mine with a self-satisfaction, emanating from a consciousness of having done well, which stimulates them to increased activity, in discharging the duties of life. While her presence makes even Innocence appear guilty,

a criminal, by properly counterfeiting my appearance, will make his guilt appear innocent. Her votary is awkward and reserved, even in the company of friends; but in that of strangers, he is almost reduced to a non-entity. He possesses acquirements, but they are never at his service, when their assistance is most necessary; so that, if forced into conversation, he utters something which rather perplexes, than explains his meaning: while mine, equally easy in all companies, secured, by his freedom and vivacity, the affections of his friends, and his diffident frankness and suavity of manners gain him the confidence of strangers; and to whatever part of the world his fortune may lead him, these qualities provide him friends, where Bash might, perhaps, be sheltered, but where Impudence would infallibly fall a victim to its temerity. Agitated by her votary is disconcerted at an innocent smile, or totally crushed by a secret whisper; and should one of his companions, unfortunately ignorant of his disposition, choose him to be the conductor of his wit, he, by so doing, places him in a situation truly distressing to himself, and painful to all around him; or, if he is offended at it, he conceals his anger, although it burns within him, and manifests itself in future incidents, in a manner quite consistent with his general character. On the contrary, the modest person, unconscious of any thing in himself, which can provoke a smile, is seldom troubled to discover at what it originated, or to what object it is directed. If he becomes the subject of Wit, I remove from his repartée every expression which might produce pain; but should the jest require a different reception, I assist him in expressing his anger with dignity, and cause him to remove it immediately the object which gave it birth is obtained. While she opposed every accomplishment, the necessary imitation of which would render her awkwardness more conspicuous, I hastened the advance of Civilization and Complacency, by encouraging and assisting the primitive efforts of Politeness, the sincere friend of Modesty, but the avowed enemy of both Bashfulness and Impudence.

Now, Sir, how different would have been the conduct of the youth before-mentioned, if he had really been under my influence! Firmness would have guarded him from the awkward manœuvres

of Bashfulness, while our combination would have displayed itself in an easy politeness, which would have gained the admiration, rather than the contemptuous pity of the company in which he was. One characteristic more shall dismiss this part of my subject. Bash, by her unsociable nature, prevents the planting of the seeds of Friendship; and the presence of her attendant Distrust, would check its advancement after it had taken root: but it is not unfrequently my power which produces that reciprocal affection so propitious to its seeds. It is I who watch over the first appearance of its tender shoot, and protect it from the frosts of Distrust, and the blasts of Impudence. It is I who foster and strengthen its youthful tendrils; and it is under my auspices, that they at last entwine themselves round the heart-yielding flowers which enliven the most dreary parts of the path of life, and fruits which are antidotes for its most bitter disappointments, or its keenest sorrows.

MODESTY.

A COUPLE OF MISERIES.

No. I.

STEALING gently along, on a dark sloppy evening, to a friend's house, where you are invited to a ball; the distance so short, that it would be a shame to ride. Alas! all your *tiptoe* caution avails you not; for within ten paces of your place of destination, your unwary feet light on a mischievous loose stone, vulgarly called a *beau-trap*, which most plentifully bespatters with mud your dancing pumps and white silk stockings. In this delectable situation, your preferable alternative is to return, change your dress, order a coach, and set out again, cursing your folly at not having taken the resolution to ride at first. To add to your dilemma, you had engaged a favourite partner for the two first dances; and, owing to this delay, you arrive just as they are concluded, and (to say nothing of your disappointment) are obliged to make a thousand apologies for your apparent rudeness and neglect.

No. II.

KNOCKING by mistake at the next house to that of the friend you were appointed to call on; you perceive your error the moment your hand has quitted the knocker, but, though you are

rather beyond your hour, and your time is limited, you are obliged to wait till a very slow servant comes to the door, to apologize for having so unnecessarily disturbed her.

N.B., A heavy shower has unexpectedly come on, and you are unprovided with an umbrella—your apology received with a very ill grace. B.

PROFESSIONAL ANECDOTES.

A CELEBRATED physician of this city, whose merits have long been rewarded by a very extensive practice, was called to the assistance of a person labouring under dropsy; and finding the patient in a dangerous situation, he found it necessary to prescribe a remedy of considerable power. The medicine was exhibited; and by its effects, which at first excited considerable alarm in the friends of the patient, the accumulated waters were considerably discharged. Hurried by his other professional duties, the doctor was prevented from seeing his patient for some days; during which period the exhausted state of the patient required cordial medicines, which were given by the attending apothecary. Cheered by this mode of treatment, the patient appeared to be fast recovering; but was disposed to attribute his amendment rather to the pleasant placebo he had last taken, than to the really efficacious remedies prescribed by the physician. The apothecary, unwilling that the doctor should thus be robbed of the merit which was due to him, wrote to inform him of the actual success of his prescription, and desiring him to call on the patient, lest he should unjustly rob him of the honour of the cure, since the water occasioning the disease was now passing off very rapidly. The doctor, pleased with the candid treatment he had thus experienced, enclosed the note he had received to a friend in the country, in testimony of the gentlemanly conduct of one medical man to another.—“Aye,” says his friend, in answer, “I find you keep the parallel with military men: you slay your thousands and your tens of thousands; and conduct yourselves with the same politeness towards each other as generals are wont to do. Thus your friend with the patient whom you had saved from suffocation with his internal overwhelming water, and who feared he should run away with the merit of the cure, pays you exactly the same com-

pliments that Joab did to David; for, ‘Joab sent messengers to David, and said, I have fought against Rabbah, and have taken the City of Waters. Now, therefore, gather the rest of thy people together, and encamp against the city and take it, lest I take the city, and it be called after my name.’”—2d Samuel, chap. xii. verse 27, 28.

Dr. Vaughan, who, thirty years ago, resided in Union-court, Broad-street, was called, one evening, to visit a gentleman ill with fever. The doctor, though one of the sprucest beaux of that day, was nearly seventy years of age, and quite *purblind*. “Put out your tongue, my friend,” said he to the patient; and applying his finger to the patient’s unshaved chin, instead of his tongue, cried out, “Give him some drink! give him some drink! his tongue’s as rough as a nutmeg-grater.”

“Pray, sir,” said a patient, whose skin was more begrimed than even Duty Dick’s; “pray, sir, do you think the sea-air will be of any service to me?”—“No, sir,” said the doctor; “but, with some care, and with the aid of this liniment,” prescribing him one which contained a due proportion of soap in its composition, “the sea itself may.”

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

THE nominal price of gold has advanced twice this month. It rose two shillings per ounce on the 1st instant, and two more on the 11th.

Silver has risen a halfpenny per ounce.

The prices now charged by the London refiners are,

Pure virgin gold . . . 5*l*. 10*s*. per ounce.

Pure virgin silver . . . 0*l*. 7*s*. ditto.

Standard gold is 1*l*. 2*s*. 11½*d*. per ounce higher than the Mint price.

Sterling silver is 1*s*. 3½*d*. ditto.

Silver is cheaper in proportion than gold; for, by the Mint regulation, an ounce of gold is equal to 15 oz. 1 dwt. 10 grs. of silver; but the present price of an ounce of gold will purchase 15 oz. 11 dwts. 6 grs. of silver,

Guineas are prohibited, by law, from being sold at a higher rate than the Mint price; if the restriction was extended to bullion, the Bank-note could not become depreciated, nor would there be any profit either in melting or exporting the coin.

N^o. 18th, 1811.

B. S.

VESTIGES REVISED.

A HISTORICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, and MORAL VIEW of the ANCIENT and MODERN STATE of the METROPOLIS: With OBSERVATIONS on the CIRCUM-ADJACENT COUNTIES, ANECDOTES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

New Series. No. IV.

CHEAPSIDE, THE CURVEW BELL, &c.

TAKING the LONDON STONE, on which we largely observed in our last Number, for the centre of our ancient metropolis, it will, we conceive, be proper to consider, first, the objects that were, or are, the most prominent in its immediate vicinity, and then those very large additions that, in a long succession of ages, have laterally, or collaterally, accumulated around it: we shall, therefore, to the observations included in our former *Vestiges*, and in our last Number, have occasion to add not only some which we have made upon the long and spacious avenue called *Cheapside*, or, by Stow, *West Cheap*, but of the wards of *Cheap* and *Cordwainer*, wherein it is situated; consequently, we shall have occasion to observe upon many antiquities that have not before come within the scope of our attention.

With respect to *Cheapside*, properly so called, it is, by our civic writers, from the beginning of the seventeenth century, described as one of the most public and richest streets, as also consisting of the largest buildings and the greatest trade in *London*. It rose into notice, and acquired its celebrity as a western market, soon after the Norman Conquest, although only the south side of it was built till about the reign of *RICHARD II.* for in the reign of *EDWARD I.* and the year 1246, "*Cheapside*," we are informed by Stow, "was no manner of street, but a fair large place, commonly called the *Crown field*;" a place in which that prince, who was an enthusiastic admirer of

"The pomp and circumstance of glorious war,"

used to exercise his knights, and display his military prowess: from which, indeed, its appellation, the *Crown field*, must have arisen.†

* *Vide Vestiges*, Vol. L. p. 11.

† The north of the city, from the row of houses on the south of *Cheapside* to the wall *Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Nov. 1811.*

In the time of Stow, it appears, that the surface of *Cheapside* had been much raised; for he says, that a person of the name of *Tomlinson*, who lived at the corner of *Bread-street*, having occasion to dig a vault, found, at the depth of fifteen feet, a fair pavement, most unquestionably a vestige of the *Roman city*; for the discovery of this, they dug through a variety of soil, composed of different strata, of made ground; and further observed, that it was two feet beneath, or seventeen feet below the exterior, before they came to the real foundation of native earth.

CHEAPSIDE may be said to commence at the north end of *Walbrook*; a bridge, in ancient times, divided it from the *Poultry* and *Bucklersbury*, or, more properly, *Bucklesbury*, so called from a manor and tenements belonging to a person of the name of *Buckle*.‡

abutting upon the great moor or fen (*Moorfields*), was, at this period, a field, on which only stood a few of the companies' halls, and some detached noblemen's and merchants' houses, some churches and monasteries.

‡ Part of the manor-house of *Buckle*, which was a large building of stone, was standing in 1693. It was then called the *Old Barge*, from the sign of a barge hanging near its gate. The site of this mansion and appurtenances is now *Barge-yard*. The sign, most probably, belonged to a public-house, the rendezvous for lightermen; for when *Walbrook* was open, barges used to come to the bridge, as many may yet remember them to have done to *Fleet*, nay, perhaps, some to *Holborn Bridge*, (a) which was erected over the confluence of *Turnmill Brook* (the River of *Wills*) and the River *Fleet*.

BEN JONSON, on his inviting a friend to supper, mentions the *Mermaid Tavern*, in *Bread-street*, *Cheapside*, in a passage which we shall quote, in order to introduce another more relevant.

"But that which most doth take my Muse
and me—

Is a purr cup of rich Canary wine,
Which is the *Mermaid's* now, but shall be
mine."

And again, in the (civic) voyage, where he supposes an aquatic communication (probably by the sewer) betwixt *Cheapside* and *Holborn*:

"At *Bread-street's Mermaid* having din'd,
and carry,

Propos'd to go to *Holborn* in a wherry;
A harder task than either his to *Bristol*,
Or his to *Antwerp*. Therefore, once more
Hail Ho!

A dock there is, that is call'd *Averna*, (b)
And of some *Bridgwell* may in time concern
us," &c.

(a) About 1735. (b) Fleet Ditch.

Cornet's Tower, which must have stood about the west end of the *Passery*, was the exchequer of Edward III. who, in the twenty-ninth year of his reign, granted it to *Egidius Guytissane* and *Landus Bardolle*, merchants of Luke, for 20*l.* the year, who passed it to *Buckle*, or, as he is termed by *Stow*, to *one Buckle*, who was, it appears, of the Grocers' Company, the trade to which the west end of the place was devoted. This *Buckle*, who, it appears, was a man of business, it is most likely, thought that a shop would be more advantageous to him than a tower; he, therefore, determined to dilapidate the latter, and erect the former; but there, certainly, was no necessity that he should actually pull down the tower with his own hands: however, unquestionably impelled by avarice, he attempted so to do; the consequence of which was, that a large piece of the impending ruin fell upon him, which, though it did not absolutely kill him on the spot, shortened his life. His widow married; and his successor set up the frame of timber that he had begun, and finished the work.*

* This is a curious trait of our ancient civic architecture, which we shall have again occasion to refer to, when we mention *Goldsmiths'-row*, *Cheapside*, *Houses*, in ancient times, before they were erected, were framed; that is to say, perhaps, while their foundations were digging in one place; their timbers were framing in another, as we remember those of the singular roof of the present church of *St. Paul*, *Covent-garden*, to have been in *Tothill-fields*, when the said church was repaired after the fire. We have already said, that these framed houses were common on the continent, and that a large manufacture of them was carried on in the *Black Forest*, *Swabia*, upon the bank of the *Rhine*, by which river they were floated down to *Holland*, &c. Of the framed houses in *London*, although those at the end of *Moor-lane*, *West Smithfield*, have lately been taken down; there are still considerable vestiges, many of which we shall note; though we cannot here help observing upon their durability, or, perhaps, we should rather say of the ease with which they have been repaired: respecting this, we have, in many instances, observed the process, but we will only give one, the *Wyke Inn*, *Bishopsgate-street*. This house is dated 1480, and certainly must, in the course of considerably more than three centuries that have since elapsed, have been many times new timbered, new lathed, and new plastered: in short, it must have been like the Irishman's knife, which had lasted him from infancy, only he had sometimes repaired it with a new blade,

The grand object of *Cheapside*, at present,† is the church of *St. Mary-le-Bow*, called *De Arcubus*, which we have, indeed, already noticed; but so slightly, that, upon consideration of its ancient importance in civic history, and its modern architectural elegance, we deem it to be a proper subject for additional observation.

Of the origin of *St. Mary-le-Bow* we have no record: the first time it is mentioned in history is in the reign of *William I.* of course, it must have been founded during the domination of the Saxons; and, from the importance which the Conqueror annexed to it, it seems that he considered it, in his civic arrangement, as a central station.

The architecture of the original church of *St. Mary de Arcubus* was in the Saxon, or what, in modern phrase, is, we conceive, more correctly termed "the early Gothic style;" a style emanating from the Vandalic adventurers in every European nation,§ and descend-

and sometimes with a new handle; or, to launch a simile somewhat more classical, like the *Argonauts'* ship, which was the same when it came home as it was when it went out; though in that long voyage it had been subject to successive amendments, and scarcely when it returned retained any of its pristine materials.

† *Mercers' Chapel*, dedicated to *St. Thomas of Acons*, or *Acres*, has been already described in this Magazine, and a View of it introduced as a Frontispiece to Vol. LIX. The description will be found in page 25 of the same Volume.

‡ *Vide Vestiges*, Vol. XLIX. page 96.

§ The Saxon style of building, particularly as adapted to churches and monasteries, was introduced by *Miltius*, and the monks who accompanied him from Italy, in the seventh century. It was, upon the conversion of the Saxons and Britons, necessary to strike their minds with astonishment, and to impress them with awe and veneration. For these purposes, nothing could be better calculated than the interior of their newly erected churches. To the first fabrics, which were, probably, as rude and as massive as the arcades of the quarries from which the stones that formed them were discovered, *Wilfrid*, Bishop of *York*, and *Biscop*, Abbot of *Weremoude*, who have been termed the luminaries of taste and learning in the seventh century, contrived to give more regular and useful forms; they relieved the arches, which seemed sunk under the apparently immense weight of towers, roofs, galleries, &c. by a judicious disposition of ornaments, of which many vestiges may yet be seen, picturesque to a great degree, and

Even in their ruins beautiful.

ing through the media of their successors in this, until the Norman plunderers, who seem to have been the happy possessors of more genius, and a greater refinement of taste, with respect to ecclesiastical edifices, improved it.

The characteristic traits of the Saxon, or early Gothic architecture, are the circular form of its arches, and the vast circumference of its pillars, such as are still to be seen in the cathedral of Gloucester, in St. John's Church without the walls, and the cathedral of Chester. The church of St. Mary le-Bow, all historians agree, was, as the ancient name implies, formed upon arches, and supported by massive columns, on which, according to the correct style of ecclesiastical architecture in the ninth and tenth centuries, rested an immense tower. Upon this plan of building, as applied to this church, it does not appear that the first Normans made any improvement. William the Conqueror was, perhaps, struck with its similarity to those of his own country: he considered its tower as of immense importance to him, as the mandatory organ of his feudal system, and therefore, in its centre, raised upon arches or bows,† as they were then termed, a turret, or bell-tower, for a purpose upon which we shall now offer a few observations.

THOUGHTS ON THE CURFEW BELL AND CURFEW.

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day"

When, in the fifth century, the Romans totally abandoned this island, there is no question but the civilization, the commerce, and the system of jurisprudence, that they had established, would have insured to the Britons security and, consequently, happiness, had they been endued with those energetic powers, which would have enabled them to take advantage of the means within

It is curious to observe, that the architectural ornaments of those early ages are completely Saracenic or Moorish. If the Saxon churches were not originally covered with Arabesque forms and fantastic flourishes, like the cathedral of Granada, for instance, it does not, on the score of taste, appear that they lost any thing by their absence.

* The most ancient parts of these buildings are in the style of the beginning of the tenth century; a period when space was sacrificed to solidity.

† Whence, the appellation St. Mary-le-Bow.

their grasp; means that would have enabled them to repel any foreign aggression, and, in domestic safety, have led to the enjoyment of those blessings that Providence had so liberally bestowed upon their native land. But as it had been the practice of the Anglo-Romans (which was, indeed, a part of their colonial system) never to suffer the inhabitants of those countries which they conquered, although they generally granted to them their laws and their religion, to interfere with the government; so the English, particularly those of the metropolis, dissolved in ease, and largely partaking of the luxury that their masters introduced, became, in a very great degree, enervated, and, of course, an easy prey to those piratical depredators, the first Saxons.

Under the government of these men, who had no idea of any law, except the law of arms, nor of any right, except the right of conquest, the people were treated as prisoners of war. The first system of their government, as operating upon the Britons, cannot even be termed feudality; it was, to these, absolute bondage. The conversion of the monarch and his throne to Christianity infused milder sentiments, with respect to the treatment of their vassals, into their minds: nay, it did more; it revived neglected commerce, and introduced from Italy a number of the arts and elegancies of life, of which the Britons had, in consequence of the long period that had elapsed since the secession of the Romans, no conception. The mental influence of the Christian religion produced the moral influence of the Christian law; through the seventh and eighth centuries, the condition of the people became meliorated; and in the ninth, ALFRED the Great (a title he well deserved) arose; under him, the laws, local, diffuse, and undefined, were collected; the jurisprudence of the land arranged and systematized, the country organized, and a code established, which, so well had the disposition of those upon whom it was to operate been consulted, so thoroughly had it been adapted to their ideas, to their customs and habits, and even to their prejudices, that it became not only dear to them and their descendants, but also the foundation of that grand system of nature, custom, religion, and reason, which is termed the COMMON LAW of

the land, and is not only the basis of our statute-law, but is self-operative to this hour.

The laws of ALFRED were, with some additions, which the progress of time, the influx of commerce, and the influence of religion, demanded, and which the sagacity of *Edgar* introduced, were confirmed by *Edward the Confessor*, and obtained the name of the *Confessor's laws*. This code, the basis of which was rational liberty, was the system of jurisprudence under which the people were governed at the period of the arrival of *William*, improperly termed the *Conqueror*. How they had been satisfied with it, is most prominently obvious, from the circumstance that, in almost every tumult which occurred through the reigns of the *Normans*, the general demand of the insurgents was, "The restoration of the Saxon laws."

WILLIAM I. was not a man formed to conciliate the affection of his newly-acquired subjects: his ruling passion was ambition; and his ruling weakness, the concomitant of his tyranny, fear of insurrection. He promised to them that he would preserve inviolate their ancient laws and their property, real and personal, except, with respect to both species of the latter, those lands and chattels which belonged to the adherents of *Harold*, to those persons that had appeared in arms, or were connected with such. The *Norman* adventurers were rapacious; this compact was broken by them; treasure was concealed; and, consequently, informations against the *Saxons* were not wanting. Estates were seized, and the people, of course, became so outrageous, that coercion was, in the opinion of the monarch, more necessary than conciliation. CASTLES now arose in every direction; and the *Norman barons*, to many of whom palatine rights were delegated, in their exercise of power entirely forgot mercy. In this situation of things, the jealousy of *William* increased with the murmurs of the sufferers, whom he had, without much success, tried to bend to his iron yoke. It must here be observed, that the *Normans*, so called from their arctic origin, who were, in fact, a *Danish* race, had, about the middle of the tenth century, conquered *Neustria*, a province in *France*; which they, therefore, termed *Normandy*. In this district they established a government, the strictest, indeed the most

tyrannical, of any in Europe. It is here only necessary to mention one of the severe restraints that they imposed upon their vassals: this was the tolling the *Curfew-bell*; a custom which *William*, from *France*, introduced into *England*; and, taking advantage of some tumults that had arisen from the unsettled state of the metropolitan police, subject to infraction from the contention of both parties, the *Saxons* in consequence of their having been plundered, and the *Normans* because their rapacity was still unsatisfied, resolved to erect *Curfew-bells*, not only in *London*, but in several other of the principal cities and towns of *Britain*. Let us, therefore, having traced this system of civil polity from its source, consider the nature and effect of these its tyrannic engines.

Though coal is supposed to have been used in *England* by the ancient *Britons*, yet, as this hypothesis rests upon slight authority, and it does not appear to have been in any quantity consumed,* we shall pass it over, to come to A.D. 852; a period when there is, from the *Saxon Chronicle*,† stronger reason to believe that it was used as fuel; yet, as it is not again mentioned in history till A.D. 1245, we may fairly conclude, that, from a prejudice which existed against it, it was discontinued, while wood, reeds, and furze, which are all recorded, were the only kinds of fuel then burned in the metropolis, or country; these, as at present, were spread upon hearths; and as, by an edict of the *Conqueror*, it was commanded that fires should be extinguished at a certain hour, announced by the ringing of the *Curfew bell*, in order the more readily to comply with this mandate, a utensil became necessary. This utensil was termed a *Curfew*, *Curfeu*, or *Couvre-feu*, from its use, which was simply this: the wood and embers were raked together to the back of the hearth as close as possible; then the *Curfew* was put over them; the exclusion of air, of course, damped the fire, though sometimes, perhaps, it was only thus concealed during the visit of the patrol. The following sketch will give an idea of its form:

* It has been said, by some of our early historians, that the *Ancient Britons*, *Picts*, and *Scots*, had beads, and other trinkets and toys, made of coal; most probably, as in later ages, of that species termed *behnol*, or *chausal* coal.

† Translated by Dr. Gibson.



The first measure of security, or jealousy, resorted to by William, was the erection of castles; his second was, to disarm the English; and his third, to forbid them to have any fires or lights in their houses after eight o'clock in the evening. At this hour, a signal-bell was rung, warning the inhabitants of cities and towns in general, and of the metropolis in particular, to put out their fires and candles, under the penalty of a great fine, or heavy imprisonment, for every offence.

It has been observed, that this *Curfew-bell* was, for a long time, extremely grating to the ears of the English; more especially when they reflected on the liberty which they had, under their ancient monarchs, enjoyed. In those contemplative hours, particularly during the winter season, if they thought of Their lengthened nights of revelry and ease; they could not help comparing their former situation with their present, and deploring the abject slavery to which

* * This Curfew, which is copied from a drawing of the late T. Grose, Esq. inserted in the Antiquarian Repertory, was, he says, the property of the Rev. Mr. Gosling, of Canterbury: it is ten inches high, sixteen inches wide, and nine inches deep (s).

(a) This Curfew, Mr. G. said, had been in his family for time immemorial; but it is by no means as uncommon utensil: thirty years ago, many of them were to be seen in counties where the principal fuel was wood; and although we do not suppose that all, or, indeed, any, of those had, as heir-looms, descended from the eleventh century, yet, most unquestionably, their form, being the most convenient of any that could have been invented for the speedy extinction of a wood fire upon a hearth, has been retained, perhaps to the present hour. The Curfew which we have represented was of copper rivetted together; but we have seen some, certainly much more modern, of cast iron.

they were reduced; for if the mandate of the monarch was not most punctually observed, they were sure to be as severely punished, as if they had been guilty of some heinous crime. This bell, therefore, was considered as the engine of oppression; and, being repeated every evening, became the constant source of discontent.†

† A great number of years since, a kind of literary club was, occasionally, held at a coffee-house near *Covent-garden*; when a circumstance occurred in conversation applicable to the subject of the above speculation; in consequence of which, the youngest member of the society made a sketch of a drama; though of this we can only imperfectly recollect the first scene: it was to have been intitled,

THE CURFEW-BELL;

OR,

THE DISCONTENTED TALLOW-CHANDLER.

Night Scene—WEST CHEAP.

Lights are displayed in the houses, and their projecting sheds, on the south side—*Bow Church* appears, near the centre, with its lantern blazing in the turret.

Enter the CITY MARSHAL, the HENCHMAN, and YAWN (a Constable.)

Marshall. If is, I say, the order of the PORTGRAVE.

Yawn. What, ya-h (gaping), to d'out the lights?

Henchman. Yes! and also the fires.

Yawn (sops). Ya-h. The Portgrave is a most considerate officer; he knows that sleep is necessary.

Marshall. Right! and also that it's no hardship to sleep in the dark.

Yawn. This is what I was saying to my wife; Madge, says I—

Henchman. Confound your wife!

Yawn. Ya-h. She'd rather talk than sleep; now I'd rather sleep than talk.

Marshall. Drone! you must not do either, but with your band of watchmen silently walk around your ward, to see that the mandate of the monarch is obeyed.

Yawn. Is this in the exclamation?

Marshall. Is the proclamation, block-head! it is.

Yawn. Mine is but a sorry band, as you-call it. If they're awake, I shall never be able to keep them silent, nor if they walk in their sleep neither.

Marshall. Why?

Yawn. Because they more like the trained bands on duty.

Marshall. At the ringing of *Bow-bell*, the fires are all to be extinguished.

Yawn. Ya-h! (gapes) I can distinguish my fire without being commanded from off high.

In contemplating the rise of the *Curfew*, and its operation upon the minds of

Marshall. High and low are included in the proclamation; therefore, instantly issue your precepts.

Yawn (gapes). They'll mind my example more than my precepts.

Marshall. Well, then, collect them together, and give your neighbors notice.

[*Enter MARSHALL and HENCHMAN.*

Manet YAWN.

Yawn. Ya h! (*gapes*) I wonder what the *Barons* of the city will think of this! They were, in my opinion, fast asleep when they suffered the Conqueror to cross *London-bridge*. I remember, then, saying then was, "When the Norman is settled, we shall sleep at our ease" so they may, if they don't dream of *Harold*, or of *Edgar Atheling*; or, in other words, if their consciences will let them.

Song

Bow bell set in motion,
I've somehow a notion,
Will cause all contention to cease;
When people asleep,
They order will keep.
Nor want a conservator of peace.

Ya-h ho!

[*Exit gaping.*

Enter CANDLIWICK (musing).

Candlewick. "I extinguish fires and lights" is the command

Of castle building *William*, that proud prince,

That son of darkness! whose ambition, borne
On wings of hate, thus the fair face of day
O *Harold*! how we mourn thy splendid reign,

When brilliant shone the court; when at the ball

Our civic beauties, to the music's sound,
Guided their steps by lights innumerable;
Then feet responsive, like their lovers' hearts,
Beat time thro' all the mazes of the dance.
Then will rang'd candles grac'd our winter feasts,

And cheerful fires attracted circling mirth,
The harmless jest, the song, the cheerful glee;

While branched lustres spread their blaze round

The hospitable hall
War was unknown but in religious rites,
Then tallow cressets gleam'd along our streets,

And grac'd our rooms, our illuminated shops:
Nay, burn'd till midnight in our *Barons* domes,

And mansions mercantile. Now what says the tyrant?

* EXTINGUISH FIRES AND LIGHTS AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

Destroy at once the tallow-chandler's trade:

(a) *Cressets*, a kind of lamps, suspended upon poles, in which tallow was used instead of oil, were the ancient lights of the metropolitan watch.

the people, and, of course, on the po-

stiness, and deeds of darkness, sure will follow.

"Hold! let me take a moment's thought" [*Muses.*

Enter YAWN.

Yawn. Ya h! Ya ho!

[*Gapes.* *Candlewick* starts.

Candlewick. Who goes there?

Yawn. No one! but I'm come here.

Candlewick. With what intent?

Yawn. To warn you of your danger, neighbour *Candlewick*,
The hour of eight approaches,
Therefore go home, and see your lights are out.

Candlewick. If that the lights are out, how should I see?

Yawn. True Ya h! I perceive the force of that question; our Conqueror, "the Duke of Dark Corners," forgot that his new subjects were not cars. I must, however, obey my orders.

Candlewick. If his proclamation is enforced, I shall have no *oil* to see by.

Yawn. Then you will have *leisure*, as well as time, for repose. Hark! the bell calls you to avail yourself of this indulgence.

[*The Curfew bell rings; YAWN and CANDLIWICK stare at each other, in mute astonishment, while the lights in the houses and shops gradually expire.*

Neighbour *Candlewick*, I am astound as well as you at this new tune: I wish they would ring *choir*!

Candlewick. Any change would be for the better.

Yawn. Ah! the Norman groat is the reverse of the Saxon *thyma* but I can no longer stay to conduct with you Hark! the bell!

[*The bell rings louder.*

Hark! hark the bell

Loud rings the knell

Of ruin'd *Candlewicks*! (b)—Ya-h ho!

[*Gapes.*

The *Curfew* tolls

For those poor souls

Whom liv'd by vending lights.

Ya-h ho!—tyrannic Bow—Ya-h ya-h ho!

[*Exit gaping.*

Candlewick (after a pause). O Liberty! thou goddess once so bright,

Thou beam'dst refulgence o'er our Saxon times,
Now, in the sable livery of night,
How will you mourn your form the mask of crimes;

Identities will now assume your name,
And Darkness spread her wings to cover shame.

[*Enter MARSHALL, HENCHMAN, and OFFICERS; they seize CANDLIWICK, and carry him off.*

The scene closes.

(b) *Tallow-chandlers* were so termed by the Saxons

Ree of the metropolis, it will be proper to remark, that although its principal station was the tower of the church of St. MARY LE-BOW, there were, as we have before observed,* three other churches in different parts of London, which, taking their tone from that, gave the same alarm at the same hour: this, probably, was repeated at most, if not all the churches, whether conventual or parochial, within the district. Nor was this regulation confined to London; *Curfew-bells* were rung in most of the steeples in the country, and in all those of our provincial towns; and although their restrictive effects most happily ceased upon the restoration of the Saxon line in the person of HENRY II. yet still the custom of ringing the *Curfew-bell*, for so it is still termed in many places, remains to the present time † The effect which this regulation had upon the people, may easily be conceived. At its doleful sound, business and pleasure must have been alike suspended; and although their hours were, in comparison to those of the present time, *early*, we have no traces of their retiring at *eight o'clock* antecedent to the reign of William the

Conqueror: indeed, had such been the custom, in London in particular, the *Curfew* would not, by the monarch, have been considered as necessary, nor would its operation have been, by his subjects, exclaimed against as a restriction, or have ever been made one of the causes of complaint respecting the tyranny of the Norman.

The tower of Bow Church, we must still further observe, became, from this circumstance, obnoxious, to such a degree, that to have been born within the sound of *Bow bell*, i. e. the *Curfew*, was considered as, at once, a distinction of, and a reproach to, the *Londoners*, perhaps for their time submission to a foreign conqueror, and for the readiness with which they opened the gates of *London-bridge* for the admission of him and his army of plunderers, who, it is hardly necessary to say, were, with their descendants, execrated by the people for their exactions: nor did this dislike wear away, till, in the lapse of ages, time did what the Conqueror had in vain attempted to do; we mean, assimilated them with the families of the antecedent inhabitants of this island.

* Bestiary.

† There is not a doubt but that the custom of ringing the *Curfew-bell* had been, antecedent to the reign of William I. practised in *Normandy*, because *Jerry*, which was one of its appellations, is still used, perhaps, still in many of the *Norman* laws and customs, therefore the *Curfew-bell* is, in the 11th century, constantly rung at *St. Helier*. It was, also, we know, at the same period, rung at Southampton, and many other cities and towns. In the year 1285, the 32d HENRY II. it appears, that the people so long accustomed to restraint, had not used their newly-acquired liberty with discretion; therefore a statute was framed in which the *Curfew* was again recognised. This statute, which was particularly adapted to the metropolis, enacted, "that all persons found in the streets with sword, buckler, or other arms, after the *Curfew-bell* was rung at Martin's le-Grand, except great lords and men of good reputation, should be committed to the Fleet, (a) and the next day carried before the magistrates. And because such violators generally concerted their plans in taverns, and continued in them till the appointed time of putting their plots into execution, the masters of all taverns for the sale of wine or ale were ordered to shut them up as soon as the *Curfew-bell* rang."

(a) A prison in Cornhill, built where the pump now stands.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

THERE is not any thing more difficult to learn than the art of being always pleased with ourselves, and to continue, on every occasion, faithful to the principles which we have adopted, and know to be right. Those who are guided by even such fixed principles, after all, resemble a waterman crossing a river, the stream of which runs rather rapidly. He sees perfectly well the spot on the farther shore, directly opposite to that which he leaves, and that spot he laudably tries to attain; but, in the intervals between each stroke of the oars, the current drives him immensely, against every effort he makes; and, if he is not gifted with an extraordinary degree of strength, he always lands a little lower down than he intended. The force of example, and of the fashion of the times, may be compared to this current.—It is better, therefore, to pursue the conduct of the skilful waterman, by keeping up always higher than the point you would reach, that you may not be carried below it.

In this fare of human life, our action is scarcely ever simple, but, like that of the boatman, is influenced, more or

less, by other events, and the attempts made by others, who endeavour to turn him out of his course. It only differs in this, that the waterman allows for the current, and makes up against it, as soon as he quits the shore; while we are frequently either too indolent to do so, or prefer gliding along to our destruction, to pulling for a time against the stream.

Wit is to good sense what the shadow is to the substance. The first, when it is not founded on the latter, may not be unaptly compared to a *soap bubble*, which amuses children, and which, by degrees, become more and more distended, for a moment reflects a few bright colours, and then bursts into its native air.

There are men to whom time is a heavy load till the very moment when it crushes them; or, to say the same thing in other words, they do nothing but kill time, till time, at length, kills them. To those who think only of pleasure and amusement, who speak on no other subject, and who, nevertheless, enjoy nothing, time is generally a heavy burthen indeed: to those little beings who are so delighted with trifles, who are continually busied with fooleries, baubles, and gewgaws; becoming tired, and throwing away one thing only to take up another as worthless; and so on till the moment when Death surprises them in the midst of all these pretty pleasures: if they were then to be asked, Of what use had been their lives, what answer could they give? None.

They are not worth the trouble of bringing into the world.

How I detest hypocrites and flatterers! How I despise all those trencher-scrapers, who, for the sake of a dinner at the table of the Great, become the vilest parasites, and pay for their meal with the incense of the grossest adulation; suffering at the same time, with the greatest patience, their sarcasms; taking all their insulting raileries in good part; submitting, without blushing, to the severest humiliations; and affecting to receive every indignity with a good grace. Such men as these deserve the contempt with which they are treated. Oh! if they had but sufficient pride rather to live on bread and water, the rich would not be so insolent, nor

the poor so degraded. It is the base servility of the one which serves as a pedestal to the haughtiness and arrogance of the other.

HOME.

AN ESSAY.

(By the Author of "*Detached Thoughts*.")

Rura mihi et rigui placeant in vallibus amnes.
VIRG. Georg. b. ii.

IF I were permitted to expect the accomplishment of my wishes from the decrees of fate, I certainly should not ask for either the riches of Cæsar, the glory of Alexander, or the luxuries or power of the Cæsars; I should have no desire to possess the ring of Armida, to produce wonders, and realize, according to my own fancy, every caprice that entered my head; for, convinced that nature has done all for the best, and that the farther we stray from her simple paths the farther we are from happiness, I could best find what would reasonably satisfy all my desires, without quitting the humble sphere in which Providence had placed me; and without inverting the settled order of things, I should then endeavour to seek a situation where I could be, in turn, both active and passive, and never force the machinery of my body or mind by over-action or irritation.

As the surface of the earth is very large, and as I can occupy, at one time, but a very small spot on that surface, I would begin by seeking out a spot which would best suit my views, and there fix my abode. This would, by no means, be a matter of indifference. Convinced that the climate has a powerful influence, not only on the physical powers but on the moral economy of men, I, certainly, should not choose to settle in the vicinity of the frozen pole, or among the burning sands of the torrid zone; but I would choose a country where I should not be incommoded by the rigours of winter, or the heats of the dog-days; a country participating in the advantages of the north and the south, and which might possess that healthy and pleasant temperature which produces the greatest diversity of the productions of the earth.

Among the different countries which unite these advantages, I should still have to make a choice from the variety of their religions, manners, and customs, as well as the language, and the

quality of the soil which they inhabit. Having been born among civilized people, and having, of course, contracted their habits, their wants, and a considerable number of their prejudices, I should not choose to live among savages, although I do not think they are so wretched as is generally supposed: I should take up my abode among civilized people; at the same time making a point of choosing a government, under the protection of which I might enjoy the full exercise of all my rights as a man and as a citizen.

I would not imprison myself within the walls of a large city, where continual noise would deafen me, where the unwholesomeness of the air would affect my lungs, and where the closeness of the surrounding buildings would scarcely permit me to enjoy the enlivening influence of the sun; nor should I choose to have a home in the middle of a large plain, where the eye would find nothing to rest on; but would be wearied with a continual monotony: but I would rather make choice of, and settle in, a country which, without being too cold, should be pleasantly diversified with mountains and well-watered valleys; in a country resembling certain cantons of Switzerland, where a diversity of enchanting prospects, and an extent of cultivated land, continually delight the eye with the beauties of nature, while the mind is gratified with the purest and sweetest of all earthly enjoyments.

My humble habitation should not be elevated among the clouds, but merely raised on the gentle acclivity of a hill; for, as the objects which we are accustomed to see every day lose, at length, their charms, and become indifferent both to the eye and the mind, the pleasure of contemplating the most beautiful prospect would be soon at an end if I took up my residence on the summit of a mountain, and had the same objects always before me. I would, also, take care to prevent satiety in my enjoyments, and, by voluntary privation, multiply the sum of them. Thus, if I was at liberty to choose my dwelling-place, it should be near the foot of a hill, and not far from the entrance of some delightful valley. It should be small (for of what use to me would be saloons and antichambers?) and with the exception of an apartment to entertain a friend or two, when they came to see me, it should consist of but one or two rooms for my own accommodation.

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I would neither have carpets nor lustres, neither pictures nor statues; the green turf should be my carpet, and the sun and moon my illumination: my pictures I should bid dispersed over the whole country, among the hills, the valleys, the streams, and in the firmament; while the groups which would adorn my retreat would interest me more than the figures of Hercules or Achilles, in marble or on canvas, even though they were formed by the hand of Pheidias or Praxiteles, or designed by Apelles or Raphael.

I would have before my windows some trees and flowers, whose foliage and odour would invite the bees to taste their sweetness, and to hum around my cottage window: behind should be a garden, where the monotonous symmetry produced by the hand of mechanical florists should not be found: the list should abundantly supply me with vegetable food. At the extremity of this garden, on the rising acclivity, an orchard, watered by a rilllet, should furnish me with one of the fullest baskets of Flora, cherries, apples, pears, plumbs, peaches, and other fruits, a luxurious and refreshing ornament for my table, while their shadowy branches uniting with those of the forests, which would reach from the summit of the hills down to my habitation, should offer me, at every hour of the day, an asylum from the heats of summer. This orchard should be bounded, on one side, by a field rich with waving corn, richly embossed with the centaury and poppy; on the other side, a verdant meadow, where the cows assemble together to chew the herbage in peace, fit emblems of abundance. In addition to all this, I would have a small vineyard, from whose grapes might be collected a portion of that juice dedicated to the god Bacchus, and which was the song of Anacreon. These are things within the reach of many mortals, who reach much further only to be unhappy.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

I HAVE perused, with great satisfaction, two very sensible papers in your Magazine of September and October, on the subject of Coffee; and on the importance of introducing this salutary and nourishing beverage more generally into the consumption of the

country. Independently of its being an article produced now in great quantities in our own territories, by an useful and industrious class of resident white inhabitants, who, from this circumstance, may be considered as the safeguard of our colonial possessions, it is not, like many other articles brought from foreign countries, paid for in specie. It neither drains us of our bullion nor our guineas. It is paid for, by our manufactures. The labour of our fellow-subjects in the West Indies is exchanged for the labour of our mechanics, artificers, and manufacturers in this country. With this difference, however, at the present period, that the British labourers and artificers receive a considerable profit, while the unfortunate coffee-planters, although doomed to toil and waste their strength in a tropical climate, enjoy no profit at all. And this arises chiefly from coffee being as yet little known as a beverage among the lower and middling classes of the people, who are the great consumers of every thing. On the continent of Europe, coffee has long composed the chief part of the beverage of even the inferior orders of society, until of late, that the Tyrant of Europe has found means to shut almost every port against this country.

We have, however, only to investigate our own internal resources for consumption, in order to be speedily convinced, that we may render ourselves completely independent of all his tyrannical decrees; by a small modification with respect to the duty; and those energies which are stimulated by patriotism, and directed by persevering good judgment. It is perfectly practicable to render this nourishing and grateful beverage an article of consumption in the poorest cottage in the kingdom: while, from its extent, it might be made to yield a million a year to the revenue, instead of the very inconsiderable sum which a high duty produces at present. The policy of all nations is, to encourage the consumption at home of its own productions.—We have, in this empire two species of what is called the landed interest—namely, the landed interest of the British isles, and the landed interest of islands and colonies subject to the crown. Happily their productions in most instances differ; a difference, however, of great advantage to both; since sugar can, on every emergency, be brought forward in aid of grain, during

a scarcity, with this superior advantage to the state, that when sugars are converted into beer or spirits, two separate duties are paid higher and more productive than what arises from grain. Happy indeed is it for a country circumstanced as Great Britain is at present, that we possess such a resource, rendering it unnecessary to solicit our enemies for bread, who will receive from us in return nothing but the precious metals—no part of the produce of our colonies, or of our industry in arts or manufactures, from which we derive a profit.

During periods of scarcity, coffee is also an excellent substitute for food, in consequence of its nutritious properties. Some of the most eminent physicians of the last and the present century, have attributed to this beverage many excellent and healing qualities; but its nutritious properties have never, until of late, been accurately ascertained.—One fact is better than a thousand assertions, or speculative opinions, in order to establish this point; and, happily for mankind, a circumstance occurred a few years ago, which places the question beyond all doubt—and it is contained in the following statement made by a gentleman of unquestionable veracity, and detailed in his own words:—

"In March, and early in April, 1806, on a passage from the West Indies to the northern part of America, we were exposed to a series of gales of wind, and squalls of rain, hail, and sleet, which though not cold to a degree of frost, had a severe effect on the ship's crew, who had recently left the warm atmosphere of lat. 11. north.—For 18 successive days, the crew, whose numbers were deficient, were exposed to constant and severe exertion, without a dry rag, or four hours uninterrupted sleep for the whole period. The vessel was short of provisions, and those of so bad a quality, as only to be tasted to avoid starving. But on this trying occasion, the strength of the whole crew was preserved by the use of strong hot coffee, of which and water we had abundance served three times a day, and also in the night, and not limited as to quantity."

Coffee has been found also to be a most salutary beverage in extreme cold weather; and, as a proof of this important fact, the same gentleman has stated the following circumstances:—

"Having passed the greater part of

fourteen winters in the district of Main, in the latitude of 44. north, where Fahrenheit's thermometer has been known 36 below Zero, and where a person engaged in any active pursuit must frequently, in the course of every winter, be exposed to cold greater than 20 below Zero.—Under such circumstances, all prudent people abstain from the use of ardent spirits, and make great use of coffee, it being the general custom in travelling, (which is almost always in open sledges) to have coffee as a beverage to dinner, instead of any other, and the effect I have always heard attributed to it, and which it certainly had on myself is, to produce a general glow over the whole surface of the body, which lasts for a considerable time, while the effect of spirituous liquors, under the same temperature, only produces a sensation of heat in the mouth, throat, and stomach; which, by destroying the equilibrium of the system, renders the effect of cold much more sensible on the extremities.—That this is the effect of spirituous liquors, too many fatal instances can be adduced; one of which fell under my own observation, and in which I was concerned as a witness.

"Twenty-five persons volunteered their services to cut a vessel out of the ice, in an exceedingly severe winter night. At day-light, only nine were able to persevere in the attempt; and, on inquiry, it appeared that none of these had tasted spirits. All the rest had, in a greater or lesser degree, made use of them; and had there not been inhabited buildings near where they were employed, several must have perished. Those who abstained, took a breakfast of strong, hot coffee, and with that meal only completed a severe exertion of 24 hours, wet the whole time, and exposed to a degree of cold much below Zero."

These specific facts are of great importance to the British public, at a crisis when that nutritious and valuable article coffee, of the growth of our own colonial possessions, is accumulating every year, and while no vent can be found for it in those countries which have long experienced its valuable qualities—where the people desire eagerly to possess it, but where the most unexampled tyranny and power shuts every avenue to its introduction.

It is certainly, under these circumstances, of the greatest importance to

the British public, to know that coffee possesses so many excellent qualities, and particularly that it may even be converted into a substitute for food, during periods of scarcity. That it strengthens and invigorates the human body, under the greatest exertions of labour and toil. That it proves an antidote against the effects of cold, however severe it may be. That it might form part of the food of the British navy, with great advantage to the seamen; while to armies enduring the severe fatigues of a march, particularly in cold and wet weather, it might prove an antidote against many of the diseases incident to the army.

* By reducing the duty from 7d. to 4d. a pound, it would become accessible to the whole population of the country, at the moderate price of 1½d. an ounce for genuine good coffee, leaving the distressed planter a moderate remuneration for his capital and labour. According to the practice of the lower orders of society in Germany, 2½ ounces of ground coffee will make 16 cups; so that here at three half-pence an ounce, 16 cups might be obtained for 4d. or one farthing each cup. And it may even be made double the strength at one halfpenny a cup: and when sugar and milk are added, the whole could not much exceed three farthings. The coffee, however, must be sound and free from damage.

Contemplating these facts, the importance of introducing this beverage into the general consumption of the country appears to be incalculable.—At a duty of 4d. a pound, one million would pass into the exchequer yearly—the planter could afford to continue the cultivation, which he cannot do at present. In years of scarcity, it would greatly contribute to the health and nourishment of the inferior orders of society, and save the consumption of corn, and thereby limit or reduce the necessity of bending the knee to our enemies for bread, or of draining the country of its species. To effect this desirable purpose, sugar, with which our warehouses are at present surcharged, might be applied, with great effect, to the incalculable benefit of the nation at large, and to the great relief of the labouring people. And thus, by adopting a policy whereby the resources of the nation can fully be brought into use, we might bid defiance to our inveterate enemy, by showing him that we can

advantageously consume the whole of the produce of our colonial territories; and compel him ultimately to purchase what he may want, at very advanced price.

Let the patriotism of the country be therefore roused into an universal stimulus, to promote the general use of coffee among the lower ranks of society, who are the great consumers of every thing. Let our corn be turned into bread, and our sugar into spirits, and even partly into the manufacture of malt liquor, and we have nothing to fear. The articles we thus consume, will be paid by the produce of our own industry. Neither game nor bullion will be required to procure all that is necessary to sustain us. We shall then be completely independent of continental Europe. But continental Europe will not be independent of us. After a while, they must have those commodities which we alone possess, and without which most of their comforts must be destroyed. Then bullion must ultimately flow in upon us a great mass. By having a first resource in our home consumption, we shall be able, not only to make our own terms, but completely to defeat the machinations of one of the greatest monsters that ever afflicted the world in any age recorded in history. I am, &c.

Yours, &c. VERAX.

BRIEF NOTICES

OF THE LATE

DR PERCY, BISHOP OF DROMORE

[WITH A PORTRAIT, FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING IN THE POSSESSION OF THE LATE WILLIAM EDWARD, ESQ.]

"May sink eternal crown the ancient soil
Of those, who've erst explor'd the classic soil."

Who've brought lost columns, fancies, and
domes to view,

"And built many a Roman wall."

Or from the depths terrone, where long they
lay,

Dragg'd bones, gems, medals, to the face
of day

Nor less he prais'd the Bard who sought to
save

Loose fragments from their literary graves:
Whose genius pierc'd the gloom of ancient
times

And from oblivion rescued British rhymes.
From BALTIC, wide dispers'd, like *Sigurd's*
leaves,

Tradition springs, and history retrieves
Those facts, which often distant periods join,
And AGRARIANS, MINERS, and INDIANS, com-
bine."

MOSER.

WE have introduced the above lines by way of motto to these short notices of the learned Prelate whose PORTRAIT forms one of the embellishments of this month's publication,* because they seem to be, in some degree, applicable to his pursuits, and indicative of his genius. To us, he appears to have chosen a new literary path, difficult to tread, and frequently impeded with the thorns and briers of *monachism*, or sunk in the quicksands of *oblivion*, and, with infinite labour and arduous perseverance, recovered from the rubbish of former times many of those sparks of genius, which smouldered under the ashes of the dark ages, without being able to provide their cumbrous mass.

The poetry of our ancestors, which may be fairly traced upward to the thirteenth or twelfth centuries, has been divided into three parts, *song*, *sonnet*, and *balade*, although no ancient author has made betwixt these any very accurate distinction, nor have our *modern critics* shown any very specific difference. *Songs* were the earliest inspirations of all people in all nations, *sonnets* were, perhaps, their complaints, and *balades*, or *ballads*, the recitals of the warlike deeds of their ancestors, the adventures of their ancient portents, or the occurrences of their countries. They embraced oral tradition on the one side, and were supported by locality on the other; of course, they involved many circumstances which, although not, strictly speaking, *historical*, have led to inquiries that have frequently enabled authors to divest truth of the garb of fiction, or to produce moral effects from fabulous causes.

Ballads, which were most unquestionably derived from the *barons*, were the delight of the *English* in remote ages; whether they were chanted by the *seaman*, or rehearsed by the *Minstrel*, they were ever received with most enthusiastic applause, and, after the introduction of the art of printing, circulated with a rapidity, and collected with an avidity, which may well be conceived, when it is considered, that the literary curiosity of the people had been newly

* This Portrait was intended for the first Plate in a subsequent Number of this Magazine; but the Publisher having suffered a disappointment with respect to the View of Grocers' Hall, submits it to his friends with the ardent hope of their approbation.

excited, and that *songs* and *ballads* were almost the only sources of mental gratification within their grasp.

Aware that many vestiges of the poetical predilection of former times must still remain, Dr. Percy was indefatigable in his researches, and concomitantly successful; for he has formed a collection of *English verse*, which is not only, in itself, extremely curious, but has had, and will have, all the elucidatory effects that are alluded to in our motto. Leaving, therefore, this subject, which seems to us to have been the first step of the learned Prelate in his ascent to the temple of fame, let us present to the public such desultory hints respecting him as we have been able to collect.

THOMAS PERCY, D.D. *Dean of Carlisle*, and, lastly, *Bishop of Dromore*, was a descendant of the family of the Earls of Northumberland, or, as it is stated by *Rassau*, the heir-male of the ancient *Percies*.* He was born at Bridgenorth, in Shropshire, in the year 1728; educated at Christ Church College, Oxford; and, in consequence of his connexion with the family of the late Duke of Northumberland, became his chaplain. In the year 1763, he was nominated one of the chaplains to his Majesty; in 1778, he was promoted to the deanery of Carlisle; and, in 1782, to the bishopric of Dromore,† in the county of Down, in the kingdom of Ireland, where he expired, in the episcopal palace, September 30, 1813, at the advanced age of 83.

It is to be observed respecting Dr. Percy, that, eminent as he was in the literary world, he was still more conspicuous, in a professional point of view, for his piety and morality, for his zealous attention to the important duties of his holy office and of his elevated station; his active benevolence and exemplary application to the spiritual welfare and multifarious concerns of the district, made a stronger impression up-

on the minds of the people among whom he was placed, than even his energetic addresses to them. His virtues, and his talents, rather than his connexions, formed the basis of his preferment. In his diocese he had ample room for their display: the distress of many gave him frequent opportunities to shew his liberality, and the ignorance of others stimulated his endeavours to reclaim them. A long residence among them had endeared him to his flock; and the loss of his pastoral care was, we have heard, lamented as a general misfortune.

The antiquarian researches and literary effusions of Dr. Percy were rather to be contemplated as the relaxations of an ardent mind, than, considering him as a poet, as professionally systematic: the first of these afforded him relief from his more serious avocations; and the latter introduced him to the friendship of scientific men, whose company gilded those hours in which it was absolutely necessary to unbend, and seek those pleasures that arise from select society. In the early part of his life, Dr. Percy became acquainted with most of the men of learning and genius that adorned the period through which he passed. His having, as we have observed, rescued from oblivion so many exquisite remains of talents that had, for centuries, remained as deeply interred, as the corporeal vestiges of their possessors, and which he published under the title of "*RELICS OF ANCIENT POETRY*," opened to the learned new sources of investigation. While his admirable arrangement of some that were mere fragments, and his elegant mode of supplying their deficiencies systematized the whole, in a manner, which shewed taste, feeling, and imagination, so congenial to those of their authors, that they, at once, informed and delighted the general reader. The beautiful ballad of "*The Friar of Orders Gray*," upon which Goldsmith founded his interesting poem of "*The Hermit*," was among the remains of antiquity that Dr. Percy completed in the manner above-mentioned: † The

* See this accurately stated in the descent of his family, particularly detailed, and his descent from the Earls of Northumberland clearly deduced, in the Rev. Dr. Nash's "*History of Worcestershire*," vol. ii. p. 318.

† This see, which was founded in the sixth century, owes its origin to St. Columba. It was refounded by James I. who granted to it many great and uncommon privileges; the bishop being styled by divine providence, whereas all the rest are by divine permission. — Wilson, 22.

‡ It should appear that Dr. Percy considered Goldsmith's adoption of the idea of that Poem, as an honour to him; for he recommended him to the Duke of Northumberland in consequence, a ludicrous account of the compliments which the eccentric Doctor paid to a valet, whom he mistook for the Duke, is given by himself, and inserted in his life.

affecting song of "*Oh Nannie wilt thou gang with me*,"* was one of his original compositions.†

We might, had we time and space, extend these notices of the venerable and learned prelate which they commemorate, to a very considerable length; but as we must be governed by circumstances, we shall only observe, that there appears to have been a very remarkable contrast of character betwixt him, and one of his intimate friends, we mean *Dr. Johnson*: the former gentle, mild, and diffident; the latter, rough, pertinacious, and dogmatical. *Johnson* once praised *Pennant* very highly; *Dr. Percy*, who had measured the extent of his genius, and had, from local knowledge, reason to think meanly of some parts of his travels, ventured, with rather more eagerness than was usual to him, to express his opinion; opposition roused *Johnson*, and humiliation seems to have fanned the flame: it was intended to smother; be this as it may, this trifling dispute produced the following letter, which, as we think it does the memory of both parties honour, we shall, in conclusion, insert.

"To *JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.*

SIR,

The foolish debate betwixt *Dr. Percy* and me, is one of those foolish controversies which begin upon a question, of which neither party cares how it is decided, and which is, nevertheless, continued to acrimony by the vanity with which every man resists confutation. *Dr. Percy's* warmth proceeded from a cause, which, perhaps, does him more honour than he would have derived from juster criticism. His abhorrence of *Pennant* proceeded from his opinion that *Pennant* had wantonly and indecently censured his patron. His anger made him resolve that for having been once wrong, he never should be right. *Pennant* has much in his notions that I do not like, but still I think him a very intelligent traveller. If *Percy* is really offended I am sorry, for he is a man whom I never knew to

offend any one; he is a man very willing to learn, and very able to teach; a man out of whose company I never go without having learned something. It is sure that he vexes me sometimes, but I am afraid it is by making me feel my own ignorance: so much extension of mind, and so much minute accuracy of inquiry, if you survey your whole circle of acquaintance, you will find so scarce if you find it at all; that you will value *Percy* by comparison. Lord *Hailes* is somewhat like him: but Lord *Hailes* does not, perhaps, go beyond him in research, and I do not know that he equals him in elegance. *Percy's* attention to poetry has given grace and splendour to his studies of antiquity. A mere antiquarian is a rugged being.

"Upon the whole, you see, that what I might say in sport or petulance to him, is very consistent: with full conviction of his merit,

"I am, dear Sir,

"Your most, &c.

"SAM. JOHNSON."

April 23, 1773.

ESQUIRES.

To the Editor, &c.

SIR,

THE decision of the Court of Common Pleas, on a late occasion, respecting *Esquires*, will, no doubt, spread a very great alarm among that very numerous and unlimited body, although perhaps it will surprise no person of legal or herakle knowledge. By that decision, a man in trade,‡ who was titled *Esquire*, was not suffered to justify bail, because he had assumed a title to which he had no right; and by the same decision, I should presume, that all other legal instruments, in which the same title (without a right) occurs, must be invalid.

If one consequence of this decision shall be a diminution in the number of *Esquires*, it will surely be followed by, a great depreciation of personal vanity; by which, however, the Public at large will be great gainers. We are literally over-run with *Esquires*; and if some measures are not adopted to lessen their numbers, a species of equality will be established; more harmless, perhaps, but surely is absurd, as that with which the French Revolution once threatened the world. Besides the general manufacture of *Esquires*, there are sundry times, when an extra number are let loose upon the Public, either by an

* *Johnson* writing to *Bennet Langton, Esq.* says, "I was last night at the club; *Dr. Percy* has written a long ballad in many fits: it is pretty enough. *Boswell's Life of Johnson*, Vol. 2, p. 131, 3d edit. 8vo. 1799.

† It is a popular error, that *Dr. Percy* was the Editor or Annotator (see p. 317) of a late edition of *The Tatler*. The Editor was *Dr. JOHN CALDER*; and the few notes contributed by *Dr. P.* were acknowledged by the Editor.

‡ A Brewer at Richmond.

Insolvent Act, or—at the Old Bailey—*by Proclamation*.

Let us not, however, suppose that *Esquire* is a title of no value, because it has been so very liberally bestowed on those who have not a right to it. On a careful enquiry, I am inclined to doubt, whether our nominal *Esquires*, whose titles are to be found on the backs of letters, and in subscription lists, are above a century old. I doubt, indeed, whether they can be traced quite so far. It has fallen to my lot to inspect an immense quantity of manuscript correspondence during the above period; but I have not been able to trace *Tradesmen Esquires* much above 70 or 80 years. Before that time, the title belonged to a certain class, or certain classes of persons, whom I shall now enumerate, and reserve what I have to say respecting the new *Esquires* for another letter.

That much ignorance should prevail on this subject, is not more wonderful than ignorance on any other subject, where the means of knowledge are neglected. Not many weeks are passed since we heard of the shocking barbarity of taking a dead corpse out of a coffin, from an idea that it might be *arrested*. If we err in a matter so clearly decided, we must not be surprised at mistakes to which long custom has given somewhat of the appearance of propriety.

The title of *Esquire* is a title of honour, *above* a Gentleman, and *below* a Knight. It served anciently to denote such as were bearers of arms, or carried the shield (*armigeri* or *scutarii*), and was accordingly, considered as a name of *charge* and *office* only. It stands upon record, however, that this degree was, in the reign of Henry IV. an order conferred by the King, by putting about the party's neck a collar of SS, and giving a pair of silver spurs. Gower, the poet, appears, from his effigies in St. Saviour's church, Southwark, to have been an *Esquire* by creation. On the accession of Henry V. a statute was passed, which ordained, that in all cases where process of out-lawry lay, the additions of the estate, degree, or profession, of the defendant should be inserted; this made it necessary to ascertain who was entitled to this degree; and it is now universally agreed, by those who are conversant in titles of honour, that there are *seven sorts of Esquires*.

1. *Esquires of the King's body*,

limited to the number of four, and well known at St. James's; so that it is not necessary to describe more particularly this very small number.

2. The eldest sons of *Knights*, and their eldest sons successively.

3. The eldest sons of the youngest sons of Barons, and others of the greater nobility.

4. Such as the King invests with the collar of SS. as the Kings at Arms, Herald, &c. There are some modifications in this class, which, for my general purpose are not necessary to be specified.

5. *Esquires of the Knights of the Bath*, being their attendants on their installation: these must bear coat-armour according to the law of arms, and are *Esquires for life*, and so are their eldest sons.

6. Sheriffs of counties and Justices of Peace (with this distinction, that a Sheriff, in regard to the dignity of the office, is an *Esquire for life*, but a Justice of the Peace only so long as he continues in the commission), and all those who bear special office in the King's household, as Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, Carvers, Sewers, Cup-bearers, Pensioners, Serjeants at Arms, and all that have any near or special dependance on the King's Royal Person, and are not knighted: also *Captains* in the wars, recorded in the King's *Rolls*. (This includes *Generals*, *Colonels*, &c.)

Lastly, 7. Counsellors at Law, Bachelors of Divinity, Law, and Physic: Mayors of towns are reputed as *Esquires*, or equal to *Esquires*, though not really so. It is also a privilege to any of the King's ordinary or nearest attendants, who if he serve in place of an *Esquire*, he is absolutely an *Esquire* by that service; for it is the place that dignifies the person, and not the person the place.

Now, Sir, as these are the only persons who have a right to the title of *Esquires*, I shall leave it to your readers to determine how many of our new *Esquires* possess the above right.

I am, Sir, yours,

BLURMANTLE.

RESIDENCES OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON.
To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
I WAS so much pleased with the account you gave of the house of the late SIR ISAAC NEWTON, p. 281 of your

that Number, elucidatory of the Plate, and also with your observations on scientific residences in general, that I am happy to add two or three notices of those of that eminent philosopher, who, in the truest sense of the expression, may be termed "THE GREAT ENGLISH LUMINARY."

The NATAL HOME of SIR ISAAC NEWTON was at WOLSTHORPE, a parish in the county of Lincoln, 15 miles from Grantham, and 115 from London. It is, perhaps I should say, the largest of 71 houses, which the hamlet includes. Howbeit the infant philosopher resided here's uncertainty; but it should seem, that his family had another mansion in its immediate vicinity, namely, at COLETON, a parish in the liberties of Grantham Soke, 19 miles beyond Stamford. In this place, which is considerably larger than Wolsthorpe, from which it is only divided by the *Five Aithes*, is a manor, still called SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S HOUSE: his head is engraven on the hills, so that we may very fairly presume that the fabrick was once his dwelling.

The academical apartments of Sir Isaac Newton, which are still contemplated with respect and veneration, were in Trinity College, Cambridge, in the antichapel of which is his statue in white marble, executed by Houbronn. In the south window of the library is a picture, in stained glass,† the subject imaginary, being the presentation of Sir Isaac Newton to King Charles III. &c.

The official house in which Sir Isaac resided, as Master of the Mint, is still to be seen in Haydon-square, Manchester. It is a low building, with a front of white plaster; the principal apartments form the body; but it has wings, one of which has been extended beyond its original site. This house is now Langford's Academy.

I am, sir,

Yours, &c.

Nov. 1811.

PRISM:

* This statue was presented to that learned Society by Dr. Smith, who succeeded Dr. Barrow as master.

† Engraved by Peckitt, from a design of Cipriani.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,
NOW that the comet seems to be taking leave of us for awhile, perhaps for ever; and the rage for writing about it appears to be somewhat abated, permit me to communicate a few observations, that have been suggested to my mind upon the subject.

Mankind are always delighted with any thing new, but Englishmen, in particular, are too often the dupes of this childish disposition. Hence it is, that, upon the first appearance of our splendid visitor, all eyes were directed to it, and tongues dwell upon it, all pens were employed to enlarge or describe it, and nothing could be heard of but the comet. Conjecture upon conjecture, theory upon theory, were exhausted in futile attempts to describe its character, illustrate its history, or perpetuate the names of the vain yet ingenious projectors. The presteem'd with these ephemeral productions, and no news would go down but news about the comet.

I my lady ill—Oh, she is the comet sickens. Does she wear a new gown—it must be the comet pattern. Is she weather warm—Ah, 'tis the comet. Does it rain—The comet is the cause. Do people kill themselves—it is because they are oppressed by the comet. In short, the poor comet was thought in to be the cause of every calamity, or considered as the omen or forerunner of some awful visitation. Its perihelion, nucleus, eccentric orbit, velocity, nebula, focus, atmosphere, and brilliant tail, were the constant topic of conversation among those who knew their meaning, as well as the poor mechanic, who sought to shine at the alehouse, by the constant repetition of words above his comprehension.

But now, *tout d'un coup*, the tables are turn'd, and no such thing as a comet is ever heard of. Although it is still in sight, none are found gazing at it; in spite of all it can do, stern winter has commenced its reign; and the Lord Mayor's visitors, at his late installation, ate and drank in tranquil security.

Any thing new is still the cry. Pray gratify us, Mr. Editor: and you will confer an additional obligation, on us, Your obedient servant.

HERACITUS.

Nov. 19, 1811; Evening.

Though the reference of poetry to the wants of mankind does not appear to have been so direct as that of the other arts, yet it has indisputably a high claim to antiquity. Its first descriptions were probably, confined to the external beauties of nature, or to such circumstances and events as had been exhibited within its own view.* But the relation between the senses and the evidence of numbers, and the assistance afforded by the ear to the memory, did not long escape observation; we, accordingly, find, that, at a very early period in history, the most remarkable and interesting occurrences were related in verse, and priests, legislators, and philosophers, adopted poetry as the language of instruction.

In this general survey of the infant state of poetry and painting, they have been represented as the duties of necessity, or arising from that desire of communicating ideas, which is the characteristic of human nature, and is accommodating theme exclusively to the perceptions of sense. But to view them in a more enlarged and important light, we must hasten to a period when they were considered as liberal arts, is arts, which do not confine their application to the senses, but use the body as vehicles of conveying the address to the noblest faculties of the soul. When contemplated in this point of view, they will appear so congenial, as to be but different means of obtaining the same end, and it may not be improper to remark, that the analogy between them is not confined to the similarity of their effects in humanizing the manners and refining the passions, but extends itself likewise to the variety of allusions and illustrations which they mutually afford and receive from each other.

The maturity at which the arts had arrived in the time of Homer is fully demonstrated by his works. He, in his account of the Shield of Achilles, we consider the judgment which he has displayed in the selection of the most suitable objects, and the picturesque manner in which he has disposed and grouped them, we shall pay deference to the conjecture, that he borrowed his ideas from some celebrated painter, or, at least, that the perfection which the art had then attained, had the power of impressing so forcibly

on his readers the scene which he describes. But if he was in any respect indebted to painting, he furnished, in return, the richest materials for the pencil. The tears of Portia, on seeing a painted representation of the painting of Hector and Andromache, are a sufficient panegyric on the poet who suggested the subject, and the artist who adopted it. It was from this source, that Zeuxs and P. lygnotus imbibed those conceptions which they embodied in their works, and the greatest compliment that could have been paid to Apoll's, was the opinion of Phry, that his painting of the sacrifice of Diana, which was considered as his best performance, surpassed even the description of Homer. The picturesque imagery, indeed, with which he abounds, most fully entitles him to the appellation bestowed on him by Lucian, of being himself the greatest of painters.

But though the chief he was by no means the only poet whose beauties were translated into colours. The painters of Greece, conversant in every branch of literature, were convinced that their resources must in a great measure depend on the variety of those ideas, which could only be obtained by a familiar intercourse with their sister art. Hence their minds were enriched by an imbrication of all the treasures, and their works breathed the genuine spirit of poetry. The analogy between the two arts was universally felt and allowed, their rules and principles were, in many respects, the same; and the same expressions equally characterized the similar and congenial productions of both. The word drama was frequently applied to painting; and the Iphigenia of Simonides, and Medea of Simonides, fully evinced the force and propriety of the application.

Though the advantages which these arts derived from a splendid Mythology, which pervaded and animated every object of nature, and every action of mankind, were common to Greece and Rome, it was long before the latter availed herself of them, or aspired to any competition but in the sciences of war and government. The fine arts, particularly poetry and painting, were erotic, which shrunk at the austere manners, and were chilled by the surly virtue, of a Roman. At length, how-

* See Ferguson, on Civil Society, p. 8.

† See Pliny, lib. xxxv. c. 10.

ever, the slow, but certain influence of wealth and peace, directed them to a contemplation, and, by degrees, to an imitation, of those invaluable productions of ancient art, which avarice and vanity, rather than taste, had brought into Italy. Poetry and painting then became the chief and joint objects of attention and cultivation. Pacuvius had the singular merit of being equally eminent in both, and of adorning with his pencil the representation of his tragedies: the treatise of Horace on one art is illustrated by frequent allusions to the other; and a variety of images and descriptions* interspersed in the Latin poets are so animated and picturesque, as to admit a well-grounded conjecture, that they were taken from paintings universally known and admired. But, notwithstanding this apparent correspondence between the arts, the close, and almost inseparable affinity they bear to each other was by no means understood. Painting was put in competition with eloquence rather than poetry, and sometimes, as Quintilian thought, to its advantage; and Cicero frequently gives it the praise of being the only art that could rival the powers of oratory. Though the progress of the arts at Rome was rapid and promising, yet it was retarded by a popular, though ill-grounded, apprehension, that they tended to enervate public spirit, and would ultimately be subversive of public freedom. With these obstacles to encounter, it is not surprising that they never arrived at such a degree of vigour and maturity, as could enable them to withstand the neglect and contempt which succeeded the mild patronage of Augustus; and it is observable, that the same sympathy which discovered itself in their rise and advancement, marked likewise their decline.

But to take a more minute survey of the relation that poetry and painting bear to each other, we must turn our eyes from ancient to modern Italy, where a variety of the most auspicious circumstances conspired to revive them. The superstition of that period was of a most picturesque and poetical nature; and the arbitrary system of government, which then universally prevailed, was by no means unfavourable to the painter and the poet; for experience has proved, that though the sciences shrink under the controul of despotism,

the arts will ever flourish, where there is power to foster, and opulence to reward them.

As the works of the artists, who ennobled that period, are still extant, it will chiefly be by comparing them with the most perfect productions of the poets, that the analogy between the two arts can be traced, and their mutual dependencies ascertained with accuracy and precision. Simonides observed, that a picture was a silent poem, and a poem a speaking picture; and that they differed not so much in the objects as the means of imitation, words being in the one what colours are in the other. This observation seems to convey no inadequate idea of the general relation and correspondence between these arts: but on taking a nearer view of the subject, we shall be led into an inquiry, which may not be deemed uninteresting, concerning the comparative efficacy of these means in attaining their proposed end, and into a closer investigation of the properties peculiar to each; or which, being common to both, constitute that affinity to which they have ever held an undisputed claim.

In both poetry and painting, invention is fundamentally necessary; the merit of which principally arises from a happy combination of those materials, which have been supplied by a minute contemplation of nature, on the most perfect copies of it in the productions of art. Michael Angelo† was not less indebted to Dante, than Apelles to Homer; and Virgil was, perhaps, the source from which that simplicity and elegance were in some measure derived, which characterise the works of Raphael; so convinced, indeed, were the artists of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, that the strength and spirit of picturesque invention was chiefly dependent on poetry, that they frequently termed the beauties produced by it poetical perfection.§

An excellent invention displays itself in the choice of a proper subject,|| which Nicias, one of the most eminent of the Grecian artists observed, was of no less importance to the painter, than the fable to the poet.

* See Sir Joshua Reynolds's *Discourses in the Royal Academy*, p. 36.

† See Algarotti, on *Painting*, p. 84.

§ See Algarotti, p. 57, and the Abbé du Bos' *Critical Reflections*, p. 80.

|| See Junius, de *Pic. Vet.* p. 140.

* See Polymetis, p. 55, 81, 84, &c.

As the impression made by the imitative arts is proportioned to that which is produced by the objects of imitation, it is obvious that they cannot be of too engaging a nature, or of too general concern. This, indeed, is more indispensably necessary to the painter, as he cannot, like the poet, avail himself of those circumstances, which were previous or subsequent to the action which he purposes to represent. The advice, therefore, of Aristotelle to Protogenes, highly merits attention, when he persuaded him to paint the Battle of Alexander, on account of the dignity of the events, and the importance of the consequences.

But if the choice of a proper subject be essential to the poet and the painter, those subordinate circumstances, which tend to embellish it, have no inconsiderable claim to their attention. To avoid extreme minuteness and particularity, to refrain from local prejudice, to dress nature to advantage, and to give to objects all the beauty they are capable of possessing, and not only that which they actually possess, are the best and fullest indications of taste and discernment. It was thus that Apelles* concealed the blemish of Antigonus, by painting him in profile; and that Zeuxis and Claude Lorrain, from a persuasion that partial and exact representations could not be productive of perfection, collected draughts from various objects and scenes, and by this happy union concentrated in their pieces the scattered beauties of nature. But poets and painters, whilst they indulge their fancies, must pay an equal and implicit regard to probability, which is as essential to their respective arts as truth to history. An occasional deviation, however, from the strictness of tradition, is a licence which has never been denied them. The power, indeed, which they possess of representing events "according to desert, and of submitting the shows of things, not to reality, but to the desires of the mind," are the strongest marks of their superiority over the historian. To this indulgence the painter has undoubtedly a higher claim than the poet, as the latter can impress his readers with such exalted ideas of his hero's character, as will abundantly compensate for any personal defects. The Greek tragedians have, however, exercised the privilege of sa-

crificing historical truth to greatness of design; and Raphael, in his Cartoons, has drawn the Apostles with all the advantages of personal grace and dignity.

But if poetry and painting be congenial in the choice of ideas, they are equally so in the arrangement of them. An elegant distribution and concurrence of parts are the only means by which that harmonious proportion is produced, which is ever so delightful to the senses. It is by this disposition alone that the mind of the reader or spectator can be freed from embarrassment, and the composition made capable of any great or general effect. By this, Lanfranc is distinguished from Domenichino, and Virgil from Lucan. A skilful artist will give order even to confusion itself;† thus painters dispose their figures in groupes; thus those who represent battles, either in words or colours, place the object, which is to be particularly distinguished, in the strongest light, and throw the confusion into the back ground and secondary parts of the picture or poem. From a judicious arrangement and correspondence of parts alone arises the happy combination of variety with uniformity. From hence is derived the force of contrasts, which are so necessary to support the attention, that even a continued elevation of character or sentiment creates satiety or disgust. Lights and shades are equally essential to a picture, and a poem; and the same degree of art, bestowed on every minute circumstance, precludes surprise,‡ which is one of the most interesting sensations of the mind. But the force of contrasts is weakened when they are injudiciously introduced: from the sight of one figure, in the productions of some artists, a spectator of discernment can immediately know the disposition of that which is near it; and many poets, by an improper use of the antithesis, have fallen into the same error; by which means, as Montesquieu observes, that perpetual contrast becomes symmetry, and that affected opposition uniformity.

But these arts are directed to their noblest end, when they imitate manners and passions, and lay open the internal constitution of man. Here

† See Montesquieu's *Essays on Taste*.

‡ See Home's *Elem. of Crit.* c. 8.

§ See Harris's *Discourse on Music, Painting, and Poetry*.

* See Quint, lib. ii. c. 13.

the excellence of the greatest masters is peculiarly displayed. Strength and energy distinguish the characters of Michael Angelo and Homer; beauty and propriety those of Virgil and Raphael. The majesty of Agamemnon, the sternness of Ajax, and the freedom of the son of Tydeus, were not less discernible in the picture mentioned by Philostratus, than in the descriptions of the poet. It is not, therefore, sufficient, that a subject be adorned with all the advantages of elegance and grandeur; the poet and the painter must likewise be conversant in every movement, every symptom of the passions must catch the habits, and express the inward feelings of the mind. They must shake the soul with terror, melt it with love, or rouse it with revenge: the thoughts of the poet must breathe, his words must burn; and the painter must not only give life to his objects, but even a visible and appropriated language. But though these arts must engage the attention by describing manners and passions, there are subjects which are more peculiarly adapted to one than the other. There is a variety of thoughts and sentiments, particularly in the pathetic,* of which the painter can convey no specific indications, and to which he cannot give form or being. Shakspeare abounds in these minute touches of nature, which are beyond the reach of the pencil: the painter can, indeed, make it obvious, that a person is moved by a particular passion, by describing its correspondent symptoms and effects on the body, but cannot intelligibly express the ideas produced by it. It is beyond his power to delineate the transition from one passion to another, or to describe a mixed passion,† but in a vague and undecisive manner. But, on the contrary, there are circumstances and situations which the painter can more closely imitate, and make expressive of stronger feelings than the poet.‡ The spectators of the Death of Wolfe are all afflicted from the same cause, and nearly in an equal degree; but the expressions of this affliction are varied according to their difference in age, profession, or coun-

try: this difference cannot, without a tedious and uninteresting detail, be marked by the poet, and it is by means of the eye alone, that a just and forcible idea can be formed of it. There are, however, subjects which baffle the skill both of the painter and the poet: in this case, the latter will be silent; and the former, like Timanthes, will hide those feelings which his art is unable to express.

After these general observations on the common or peculiar properties and advantages of poetry and painting, it may not be uninteresting to take a cursory view of their congenial productions, and of the resemblance which they seem to bear to each other. The lowest branches in each art are burlesque, poetry, and caricature; both require a ludicrous subject, and produce similar effects by pursuing the ridiculous to the utmost pitch of extravagance. An equal analogy prevails between landscape painting, and the descriptions of pastoral poetry: both are conversant in rural scenes; both require a particular turn of mind for what is romantic and picturesque; and both must closely study and imitate nature. Claude Lorrain and Titian are in the one what Theocritus and Virgil are in the other; and the same grotesque, wildness equally characterises the scenes of Thomson and of Salvator Rosa. Both become more interesting by the introduction of human figures,§ without which, even the Arcadia of Poussin, and the happiest descriptions of the Sicilian poet, would lose their effect. The characters thus introduced must be appropriated and connected by a principal action, the subject of which should be drawn from the finer feelings of the mind, or the most easy and entertaining branches of natural history. No violent emotions, no furious passions, must be described, as they are incompatible with the stillness and tranquillity of a rural life. Painting in general has this in common with dramatic poetry, that its representations must be confined within the unities of action, time, and place. But the closest analogy between particular branches of these arts, is that of historic painting to epic poetry. In their imitations of nature, both study its most perfect forms, and abstract from them an idea of absolute

* See Webb's *Remarks on the Beauties of Poetry*, p. 102.

† See Sir Joshua Reynolds's *Discourses*, p. 156.

‡ See the Abbé du Bos's *Critical Reflections*, p. 76.

§ See the Abbé du Bos's *Critical Reflections*, p. 44.

beauty and virtue. Both must have a sufficient number of characters, which should be so marked and contra-distinguished by their looks and sentiments, as to be known without any explanation. Some one must, however, be peculiarly striking, or the effect will be lost by dividing the attention amongst a multitude of objects. These characters must be connected by their common relation to the principal subject, which, in both, must be one and entire. Both arts may equally adopt the use of allegories, and employ them with an equal force; but the illustration which the poet derives from the introduction of episodes, is an advantage denied to the pencil; an advantage, however, which is amply compensated by the superior power which it possesses of setting directly before the eyes the most interesting objects, and thus striking the mind instantaneously with those sensations of delight which are not attainable from poetry, without a succession of images, and a progressive attention to them.

The impression made by poetry and painting on the fancy and passions, must vary according to the different imaginations and feelings of mankind. They have, however, been universally acknowledged to be productive of the most powerful effects. Without taking account of the fables of antiquity, which might be adduced to shew what powers these arts were thought capable of possessing, we know that the songs of Pyreus roused the Spartans from their despondency, and animated them with the most enthusiastic love of glory, and contempt of death; and that the inhabitants of Aldera were inflamed with the wildest frenzy at the fictitious distresses of Andromeda, as displayed in a tragedy of Euripides. Nor have less generous sentiments been inspired, or less violent emotions excited, by the productions of the pencil. It was not without reason that the philosopher thought them as effectual in reclaiming mankind, as the precepts of morality. An Athenian Courtesan, we are told, forsook, at once, the habitual vices of her profession, on seeing the decent dignity of a philosopher, as represented in a portrait; and the terrors of the day of judgment operated so forcibly, by means of a picture, on the imagination of a King of Bulgaria, that he instantly embraced the religion which held out such punishments, and rewarded with reward equally transcendent.

Eur. Mag. Vol. LX. Nov. 1811.

Plato* seems to have been impressed with as high ideas of the powers of these arts, though he thought they would be applied to worse purposes, and therefore excluded them entirely from his imaginary commonwealth.

If poetry and painting are considered merely as imitative arts, the former will incontestibly claim a preference, on account of the greater extent of its power. It is not confined to the instant; it has not only one "sentence to utter, or one moment to exhibit," but can describe subjects of a lengthened duration, and can avail itself of that progressive and increasing energy, which a succession of images never fails to produce. It operates on the mind, not only by describing objects of sight, but it can bring every sense to its assistance, can give an harmonious voice to the person it represents, and impregnate with fragrance the air that surrounds it. The beauties arising from comparison are also beyond the reach of the pencil; incapable of describing the progress of thought, what idea can it convey of the rapidity ascribed to it by Homer, from its similitude to lightning? It is possible for the figure of the Fallen Angel to be as accurately expressed on canvas as in the description of the poet; but even a Michael Angelo would want means to impress us with those sensations of his former glory and present humiliation, which are at once suggested by his resemblance to the sun when obscured or eclipsed. If we consider, on the other hand, the principles and operations of painting, we must acknowledge, that as it makes its address through the medium of a sense which is the readiest vehicle to the mind, as it does not employ artificial but natural signs, which are equally intelligible to all, it may, in some respects, be said to be a more definite and perfect instrument of conveying ideas than poetry. Those subjects, indeed, in which many circumstances must concur at the same point of time, and in which, if continued, there can be no material variation,† seem peculiarly adapted to the pencil. But, on the contrary, as words are expressive of all ideas, poetry seems to comprise every possible subject of imitative excellence; and if we add to this the auxiliary graces which it

* See Abbé du Bos' *Critical Reflections*, p. 36.

† See Harris's *Discourses*, p. 62.

borrow from music, and the powerful assistance which it derives from declamation and action, its superiority will be manifest, both in point of dignity and utility, over the more confined powers of its sister art.

As the same warmth and vigour of imagination, the same creative fancy, the same powers of expression, and the same strength and solidity of judgment, are essentially necessary to the professors of these arts, it may seem surprising that so few have been distinguished in both. The bounds prescribed to the human understanding are so limited, and the time requisite to attain perfection in any study so considerable, that eminence is usually confined not only to one art or science, but even to a particular branch of it. Sophocles never attempted comedy, or Terence tragedy; Claude Lorrain confined his talents to landscape painting, a subject never attempted by the immortal pencil of Raphael. This country has, indeed, been fortunate in the production of more universal genius, and boasts a Shakespeare and a Hogarth,* who shine in so many different lights, and on such very dissimilar subjects.

Nor is the strength of genius yet exhausted; men may yet arise equal, if not superior, to their predecessors. What, indeed, may not be expected, where industry is excited by emulation, and merit is not disappointed of its reward; where the arts continue to be patronized by the highest and most illustrious characters, who are best enabled to encourage them by their munificence, and protect them by their authority? The liberal regard paid to painting, and its relation to those arts which are more peculiarly the objects of academical attention, cannot but be felt at this place, where a learned university bestowed its choicest honours on an artist,† who has ornamented literature no less by his precepts, than the profession by his example; and which will shortly be adorned by the grateful labours of his pencil, and thus preserve a monument of their connection to times when the works of a Raphael and a Corregio shall be no more.

HENRY ADDINGTON, B.A. ‡
1779:

* See Warton's *Essay on Pope*, p. 122.

† Sir Joshua Reynolds.

‡ Now Lord Viscount Sidmouth. It was an Oxford-Prize Essay.

ANECDOTE OF CHARLES THE FIFTH.

CHARLES THE FIFTH, in his intervals of relaxation, used to retire to Brussels. He was a prince curious to know the sentiments of his meanest subjects concerning himself and his administration; therefore often went incog. and mixed himself in such companies and conversation as he thought proper. One night, his boot requiring immediate mending, he was directed to a cobbler. Unluckily, it happened to be St. Crispin's holiday, and, instead of finding the cobbler inclined for work, he was in the height of his jollity among his acquaintance. The emperor acquainted him with what he wanted, and offered him a handsome gratuity.—“What, friend!” says the fellow, “do you know no better than to ask one of our craft to work on St. Crispin? Was it Charles himself, I'd not do a stitch for him now; but if you'll come in and drink St. Crispin, do and welcome: we are as merry as the emperor can be.” The sovereign accepted the offer; but while he was contemplating on their rude pleasure, instead of joining in it, the jovial host thus accosts him:—“What, I suppose you are some courtier politician or other, by that contemplative phiz—Nay, by your long nose, you may be a bastard of the emperor's—but be you who or what you will, you are heartily welcome—drink about—here's Charles the Fifth's health.”—“Then you love Charles the Fifth?” replied the Emperor.—“Love him?” says the son of Crispin; “aye, aye. I love his long-noseship well enough; but I should love him much better would he but tax us a little less; but what have we to do with politics—round with the glasses, and merry be our hearts.”—After a short stay, the emperor took his leave, and thanked the cobbler for his hospitable reception.—“That,” cried he, “you are welcome to; but I would not have dishonoured St. Crispin to day to have worked for the emperor.”—Charles, pleased with the good nature and humour of the fellow, sent for him, next morning, to court. You must imagine his surprise to see and hear his late guest was his sovereign: he feared his joke upon his long nose must be punished with death. The emperor thanked him for his hospitality, and, as a reward for it, bid him ask for what he most desired, and take the whole night to settle his surprise and

his ambition. Next day he appeared, and requested that, for the future, the Cobblers of Flanders might bear for their arms a boot with the emperor's crown upon it. That request was granted, and, as his ambition was so moderate, the emperor bid him make another.—“If,” says he, “I am to have my utmost wishes, command that, for the future, the company of Cobblers shall take place of the company of Shoemakers.” It was, accordingly, so ordained; and, to this day, there is to be seen a chapel in Flanders adorned round with a boot and imperial crown on it: and in all processions, the company of Cobblers takes precedence of the company of Shoemakers.

M. N. G.

ELECTRICITY. SOL. COMETS, &c.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR knowledge of electricity is in its extreme infancy, notwithstanding all the late discoveries respecting it. In fact, we, as yet, understand almost nothing of it. But it certainly pervades all nature and all the universe, and is the most active and powerful principle or element therein; even light itself is but an emanation of electricity, which forms the atmosphere of Sol, the centre of our system, darting forth the most vivid beams of light in all directions from its perpetual activity.

It is also capable of producing heat quick and intense even beyond conception; or, by modifications peculiar to itself, temperate and slow; or, indeed, so little, as almost to be imperceptible; for every thing in existence, every substance whatever, the most rarefied or subtil as well as the most dense and impenetrable to all other matter, is pervaded with it. Sol has been discovered to be an opaque solid orb, inhabited, as all others of the celestial orbs are, by a species of animated beings suited and peculiar thereto, as well as by vegetative nature also, and surrounded by the glorious vivid atmosphere of perpetually-active electricity, emanating its rays and most powerful effects in every direction, and communicating its most subtil activity, principles, and powers, to every orb belonging to the solar system, in a degree greater or less according to the quality, formation, and circumstances of that orb.

In our very minute electrical apparatuses, we find, that a glass cylinder, by motion and friction, will produce and emit a train of bright sparks of considerable length with a crackling noise. We find the most horrible volcanoes, the most destructive overwhelming earthquakes, the most vivid and powerful lightnings, producing dreadful tremendous terrific explosions, denominated peals of thunder, compared to which the firing and report of one thousand pieces of cannon is a mere whisper—proceeding from electricity; without the aid of friction from solid bodies; which also produces very bright eruptions without noise, and sometimes with long trains of beautiful variegated rays, continued for hours in active, perpetual, elegant, and interesting variety—as the aurora borealis; and those generally in the coldest climates and seasons of the year—Yet all proceeding from electricity.

From the powers and distribution of this most astonishing element or principle, each planet is rendered temperate, and congenial to the beings that inhabit it; and thereby the Mercury although nearest to Sol, and the Uranus although the most distant, are both to a certainly equally temperate as the terra which we inhabit.

Comets being orbs extremely different from all other planets, not only in their immenso ellipses of various directions, but likewise in moving with almost inconceivable velocity across the orbits of all the rest of the planets, as well as with a swiftness of rotation around their axes, no doubt in equal proportion to their velocity in their orbits; as it is evident that, by an appropriate distribution of this element or principle in the planets, the Mercury and the Uranus are, in a degree, rendered equally supportable—so comets, possess a much greater proportion of electricity than any other planets, to support a due equilibrium or temperature of climate during the period of their receding to the extremity of their vast ellipses at such an immense distance from the sun; and for this purpose they must necessarily require fresh supplies of electricity, which they receive in their proximity and approach to the source thereof, viz. the atmosphere of Sol.

And it is observable, that such as have the longest periods of revolu-

tion, requiring a greater supply, approach the nearest to the sun: thus the comet of 1680, the period of which is 375 years, being a greater length of time than any as yet known, approached nearer to the sun than any other, viz. within 490,000 miles of his centre, yet acquiring no immediate additional degree of heat thereby (although absurdly stated to be thus rendered 2000 times hotter than red hot iron), but then received a proportion of electricity from the solar atmosphere, the fountain of that element, sufficient to preserve an equal temperature until the return of the period of revolution.

The extreme velocity of orbs, (so fraught with electricity as comets most undoubtedly are), both in their orbits and rotation on their axes, must necessarily produce appearances and effects very different from the other planets; such as their nucleus, being their head or body, surrounded by an atmosphere of electricity, and likewise sending forth a train of thin light to a greater or less distance from its body, according to its degree of velocity, through the inconceivably immense regions of space. These their lucid trains are extremely apparent, and are denominated their comæ, and naturally receding from the solar atmosphere, the source from whence they derive their electricity—perhaps with a noise and tremendous and perpetual, far beyond all possibility of human conception.

The velocity of the comet seen last in 1680 being 880,000 miles in an hour, or 14,666 miles in a minute, and 733 times swifter than a ball fired from a cannon; that inconceivable velocity, in an orb so entirely charged with electricity, must inevitably produce a lucid train of immense length (in some degree illustrated by the stream of sparks emitted from the cylinder of a common electrical apparatus), and most probably with a continual tremendous roar and noise, infinitely exceeding every idea that can be formed in the mind of man.

I greatly admire the very ingenious and sensible dissertation on Gravitation, under the signature of *Common Sense*, in the Monthly Magazine of October; and also that on the Lucid Train of Comets, under the same signature, in that of November last, which in some degree accords with this; and should be happy to correspond on these subjects with the very sensible author.

SIMPLEX.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
THE distinct notion of Coin and Bullion was familiar to our ancestors, as I have observed in some old pamphlets of the time of James I.; but the following extract from a rare pamphlet of that day may be considered as curious, and not uninteresting, as it relates to a subject which, at present, so deeply engages the public attention.

It is taken from "The Belgicke Pismire, stinging the slothfull Sleeper, and awaking the Diligent to Fast, Watch, and Pray. London, 1622." The writer, investigating the causes of the then unproductive trade we were carrying on in the East Indies, owing to the influence which Spain then possessed over the mind of the pacific James, observes,

"Our Ships carry out much Silver, some by permission, more by stealth; and this is sure, *nothing weakens a state so much as transportation of Coyne*. Let other things be transported out of the Land, or bee deare or cheape within the Land, all is one; this or that Man may bee the richer or poorer, the State is the same still. But where Mony is exhausted, and the returne doth not countervail the Out-going, there the State decays by degrees. As for example, if our Cloth, Corne, Beer, Saffron, Tissue, Hides, and the like, will pay for our Silkes, Wine, Spice, Tobacco, &c. wee may still live, though we live poorly (as luxurious bodics, who have good stomackes to supply and revive their decayed strength and wearied spirits); but if we waste more one way, than the other will countervail, whilst wee have no other commings in of Bullion from the Indies, as spaine hath and we wont to have, *our Kingdom must needs decay, and fall into poverty, wanting monie*, which is properly the wealth and strength of a State: Even as we see naturall bodies, when they are libidinous, fall into consumptions, because their Expences exceede their Revenues and commings in." P. 63.

The following paragraph is not less observable, in which the writer appears adverse to *excessive commerce*.

"Wee may observe *our waste*, and so our weakness in this kinde, when we spend in England more wine, velvets, silks, gold and silver, in Laces; Embroiderie, goulding; more sugar, Tobacco, Drugs and Spices, than they do, perhaps,

in the places from whence wee fetch them, and where Nature hath made some of them necessarie nourishments; so that our owne Ships are not sufficient to furnish us, but others also vent much of these their vanities upon our Coast. Thus perhaps this or that man may be the richer by this trade, but I cannot conceive how the publike purse is filled with Bullion, or the Commonwealth advanced, but rather much impoverished; and miserably weakened by it. As for such to say, the King's Custome is the greater, and Shipping increased by it, I can conceive no probability in either, but conjecture, that *Stocke* which is there *wasted and worne out with* *use*, would, in both these respects, be more beneficiall, were it any otherwhere, or any otherwise, employed."

To the modern adept in political economy I will leave to comment on this writer's confused notions of commercial speculations, and account for the *dead loss* he pretends results therefrom; and I will not treat with disrespect his prejudice, that an excessive drain of our coin will gradually impoverish our kingdom; although it may be urged that the only true wealth of a nation is its industry, and the cheaper the circulating medium is the better; by which subtle argument, *paper* is made preferable to *gold*!

Yours, &c. K.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
ALL those (and I trust they are not a few) who feel an interest in the literary and scientific credit of their country, must contemplate our national establishments for the promotion of learning and religion with mingled sentiments of respect and gratitude for the objects of the institution, and of solicitude as to the means of rendering permanent, in the minds of the community at large, that veneration which the management of our universities is so well calculated to inspire. The more, therefore, is it to be regretted, that their internal economy, in all its departments, should be (comparatively speaking) so little known to the bulk of readers, as to wing the shafts of calumny with additional effect, when they proceed from a quarter towards which many have been accustomed to look for instruction. The public is indebted to Mr. Copplestone, for his refutation of the envious, vulgar, and malign cavils, which have disgraced a literary journal on this subject; and an extension of the

plan might, probably, be attended with benefit to many who are now liable to be misled by the reputation, however acquired, of self-exalted censors. I have been induced, for this purpose, to apply to your valuable Magazine, from the extent and accuracy of information which distinguish it in all branches of literature, but pre-eminently, if I may so add without presumption, on subjects that fall within the denomination of local, antiquarian, or biographical. The work of Mr. Chalmers is rather interesting to the antiquarian than to those who wish to obtain intelligence upon existing circumstances, which are remote from common experience. We may lament, that Mr. Gibbon should have allowed himself to be so far biased by the physical infirmities and indolence of his boyhood, as to lavish much splenetic censure* on the university of Oxford; but no well organized mind will allow its judgment to be misled, by the merits of that gentleman in his own province, on a subject where he was irritated by the recollection of a contrast to the success he afterwards found in literary pursuits. I commit these hasty remarks to your disposal, and remain, with respect, sir,

Your obedient servant.

Nov. 2, 1811.

ΦΙΛΟΦΡΩΝ.

VACCINATION.

R. MACLEAN, in THE MORNING POST of Nov. 11, addressed a letter to Sir Francis Milman, Bart. as President of the College of Physicians, and (*ex officio*) of the National Vaccine Establishment; which, occupying two columns of that newspaper, would be too long for insertion in our Magazine; but in which he vehemently inveighed against Vaccination; and ridiculed a case within the practice of Mr. Ring, the surgeon, of a second appearance of Small Pox in a subject who had been twelve years before inoculated.

On the following day, the subjoined letter appeared, as having been addressed to THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING POST.

SIR,
You will not expect that I should "commit the absurdity of combating nonsense by argument," and therefore, I shall not enter into any disquisition upon the letter in your paper this day, signed MACLEAN*, which, in my opinion, does not contain one word of argument throughout, but which contains a most

* See his Auto-Biography, in Lord Sheffield's collection of his Miscellanies.

ridiculous attempt, in what this Doctor may imagine a very witty style, to shew that a case of second small-pox is so contrary to the laws of nature as to be impossible. I believe every body of any experience in life has heard or witnessed some instance of a second appearance of small-pox; and it does appear, that these instances are nearly equal with cases of failing vaccination. After so many able discussions as have, from time to time, taken place upon this subject, one would have thought the question would have been exhausted: but the public having recovered from the panic created by the unfounded assertions of Dr. Rowley and others, and vaccination having so far established its superiority, as to become nearly the universal practice in every country of Europe, a new case of failure happening in an hundred thousand cases of success, is seized with avidity, and will not be suffered to rest, as long as the public will read the interested publications on the subject.

I am not a medical man, therefore can have no interest either way: but this case, published in your paper of yesterday, so far from shaking my faith in vaccination, appears an high argument in its favour. It is well known, that thousands are vaccinated weekly; it is also known, that great numbers of the poor and the ignorant are inoculated with small-pox, and that these children are exposed in the streets in every stage of that pestilential disease, spreading the contagion without check. What would be the situation of society at this moment were vaccination no security? The picture is frightful to imagination; whole streets, whole districts, would be down in the small-pox; every house would be sending forth its dead, as used to be before inoculation was known. But so far from this being the case, if a failure takes place, it is advertised as a prodigy. All the idle and the curious run to see it, as they would the Hottentot Venus, and a million of successful cases are to have no weight against one failure.

I shall conclude these observations with a short statement, taken from the calculations of able physicians, which, I think, will prove satisfactory to many, as they carry a demonstration superior to declamation and assertion.

Natural Small-pox, 10,000 cases give 1000 deaths, being 1 in 10.

Inoculated ditto, 10,000 cases give 20 deaths, being 1 in 500.

Vaccination, 10,000 cases give 10 failures, being 1 in 1000, and no deaths.

From this it appears, that where there are ten failures of vaccination, there are twenty deaths from small pox inoculation; not to mention the great numbers destroyed by spreading the contagion.

I remain, your obedient servant,

GEO. WALKER.

Great Portland-street, Nov. 14.

GROTIUS to DU MAURIER,* on a Course of Reading.

ILLUSTRIOSUS SIR,

WHILEST I have been expecting an opportunity of waiting upon you for the purpose of performing what I had lately undertaken, I perceive that time has been stealing away; meanwhile, the accumulation of one business upon another, which has been augmented in consequence of my long absence from this city, has also more and more diminished my hopes of seeing you shortly. I have, therefore, become wearied with this procrastination; and although I could better by word of mouth, and in the presence, if it were permitted, of that literary chief Heinsius, explain all the motives of my advice, and, by comparing my ideas with yours and his, establish a kind of concord of opinion; yet I did not choose to run the hazard that through my delay you should incur any loss of that time, the saving of which was the principal object of this deliberation. I chose rather, therefore, of the two alternatives, to pay less, than to remain longer in debt; and I have, in consequence, committed to writing what should rather have been communicated in discourse, though any mistake made by the pen may hereafter be corrected in speech. I ought, indeed, to apologise for offering any advice to a person of your rank and character, especially relative to literary pursuits; but I am excused from this by your commands, not to comply with which would be a greater fault than occasionally to err in my compliance.

In this consultation I shall pay regard to three things; your age, your office, your occupations. They who have before them a prospect of many years; they who are arbiters of their own business; they who seek from letters only the solace and ornament of private life; may range at leisure through

* Benjamin Aubery, Sieur du Maurier, a Protestant, was ambassador from the Court of France to Holland, and was much esteemed for his sincerity and love of peace. He died in 1636.

all the pleasant fields of learning. Your advanced age, and high dignity, which often renders your time another's, and not your own, limit your studious career, and oblige you rather to look out for shorter paths, than those which lead through the most agreeable tracts. You will, therefore, do wisely often to recal to mind that you are an ambassador; and directing to that point the whole tenor of your pursuits, to make utility rather than enjoyment your literary aim. Wherefore, all philosophy being divided into the contemplative and the active, your chief attention should be bestowed upon the latter, and the former only be regarded by you as its handmaid. Logic is the instrument common to both; reason, therefore, requires that with it a commencement should be made. I do not advise that you should derive your knowledge of logic from Aristotle himself, since you would find him prolix, and replete with matter of little or no value. It will be sufficient if you read some compendium, such as that of Molinæus; but, at the same time the assistant in your studies, who has more leisure, should read all the best masters in this art; and if he remarks any thing worthy of being known, should remember to acquaint you with it in the proper place. Thus in the space of an hour or two, he will enrich you with the fruit of a much longer labour. This practice I recommend not with respect to logic only, but to all the other arts and sciences, and even to each particular book. Let him have the task of running through all the best commentators, from whom he shall gather singly what he may lay before you collectively.

To logic succeed physics, which, also, it will not be necessary to study in detail, following the steps of Aristotle. Some brief and perspicuous author will answer every useful purpose; nor do I, at present, recollect any one whom I should prefer to our Iacchæus. But as in logic the most useful parts are the figures of syllogisms and the rules for inventing arguments, so in physics nothing is more valuable and more conducive to moral wisdom than that part which investigates the nature and functions of the soul. What relates, therefore, to this subject, I would recommend to your peculiar attention, to be studied, not cursorily, but with exactness and diligence. After physics I should advise you just to touch upon

metaphysics, or the first philosophy, of which a book of Timpler's, neither very prolix nor obscure, would afford you a taste; but I fear lest I encroach too much on your time.

Let us now come to active philosophy, of which the first part is moral, the second civil. If you wish not to take a mere relish, but a full draught of both of these, you must apply to Aristotle as the great fountain of instruction. Of the ethics which pass under his name, the best are the Nicomachean. One of his works on politics remains. Your reader will annually inform you of whatever the most learned interpreters have written concerning these works. But in ethics the diversities of sects are especially to be noted; what were the opinions of Pythagoras, of the severe Stoics, of the Old or New Academy, of the garden of Epicurus; for without an acquaintance with these, much obscurity arises in reading the works of antiquity, and much utility is lost. Lest, however, the continual study of Aristotle alone, who treats of every thing according to the rules of art, should prove wearisome, there may be interposed some writings, brief in form, but equally abundant in use and entertainment. Such, in the first place, are those of authors who have treated aphoristically on morals, as the writer of Ecclesiasticus, and the Book of Wisdom, in the Apocrypha; Theognis; Phocylides; the author of the Golden Verses ascribed to Pythagoras; and the Enchiridion of Epictetus. To the two latter short and admired pieces much profit will be added by reading the comment of Hierocles on the Golden Verses, and of Arrian on Epictetus. The divine tract of Theophrastus is by no means to be omitted, which is the only extant example of that mode of teaching which the ancients termed Characteristicon; unless to the same class be referred the more moral poems, such as some select tragedies of Euripides, the comedies of Terence, and the satires of Horace; in which writings youths are attracted by some things, and men by others: the former admire the purity and neatness of the language; the latter contemplate in them, as in a mirror, human life and manners.

Were these seasonings of ethics not sufficient, I would subjoin Cicero's Offices; a book not prized according to its merit, because it is read by every body; also some epistles of Seneca,

and the tragedies bearing the same name; together with the best and shortest of Plutarch's moral tracts. In like manner I would annex to the politics of Aristotle some pieces of instructive brevity, among those entitled *Eclogæ* (selections): such as the excellent *Eclogæ* of Polybius, *περί πολιτείας*, (concerning Civil Constitutions), the Orations of Mæcenas and Agrippa to Augustus in Dio, and Sallust's Epistle to Caesar. Nor would it be foreign to the purpose to add from Plutarch the Lives of those who have been accounted to excel in civil wisdom; as Pericles, Cato, the Græchi, Demosthenes, and Cicero. Great advantage might also be derived from the Epistles of Cicero to Atticus and others, with the aid of an interpreter, who should be acquainted with Roman history, and the events of those times; for there is no book that can better exhibit the mode of adapting general precepts to particular hypotheses.

I would also advise you by all means to read the rhetoric of Aristotle, but, contrary to the order usually recommended, after his ethical and political writings. For that consummate master of all sciences and arts perceived that the streams of persuasion were to be gently derived from the sources of moral and civil wisdom. In order, however, to render apparent the utility of precepts in this art likewise, I would recommend the attentive perusal of some of the forensic orations of Demosthenes and Cicero, which most relate to public affairs, as the Philipics of both, the Olynthiæ of the former; and the orations for the Manilian, and against the Agrarian laws of the latter; with others of the like kind.

This course being passed over, nothing remains to be recommended to you so much as the study of law; not that private law from which pettifoggers and brawlers gain a living, but public and national law; consisting, as Cicero says in his praise of it, in treaties, compacts, and articles, entered into by kings and nations; in short, the whole code of war and peace. In what manner the principles of this law are to be deduced from ethics, the books of Plato and Cicero on Laws may show; but of Plato it will suffice to read the summary. Nor will it be lost labour, if not to read, at least to inspect, the schoolman Thomas Aquinas, in the second part of the second division of his

book entitled, "*Summa Theologicæ*," where he treats on justice and laws. The practical application may be learnt from the Pandects, books first and last, and the Codes of Justinian, books first and the three last. Few jurists of our times have touched upon the controversies in public and national law; whence they who have done so, as Vasquius, Holomannus, and Gentilis, are the more distinguished. It is wonderful how much advantage in the reading of history is derived from a mind well schooled in these studies; for the general precepts being known, as well as the particular questions, it is very easy to refer examples to their proper places, either by memory alone, or by the aid of a short annotation.

To the study of history is to be premised a general view of geography and chronology, and those authors who have summarily treated of the most important affairs; as Justin, Florus, and the epitomizer of Livy. In the perusal of histories themselves, I would rather that you should follow your inclination, than any precise rules. There are none which do not contain matter of great utility; and what we read with pleasure is best retained. On the whole, however, it appears to me to be most advantageous, not to begin with the most ancient, but with those which approach the nearest to our own times and knowledge; and afterwards, by degrees, to proceed to the more remote. In the Roman history, it is not to be forgotten, that more profit is, for the most part, to be derived from the Greek than the Latin authors; because foreigners are the most diligent observers and reporters of public manners and customs.

But we shall not be wanting in opportunities for conferring upon these subjects; and it will be more proper for me to break the thread of this discourse, than by too minutely laying out a plan for your studies, to interfere with the studies themselves, which ought to meet with no interruption, except what arises from the affairs of the most Christian King, and our Republic.

May Heaven, most illustrious sir, long preserve you for the good of both nations; and that your generous purpose may be crowned with success, may it confer upon you those two helps to mental vigour,—unbroken health and prosperous fortune.

Rotterdam, 12th of May, 1615.

PRODIGIOUS CANES near the RIVER
GUAYAQUIL.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

I WAS, the other day, perusing an excellent Spanish work, intitled, *A Voyage to South America*, written by Don George Juan and Don Antonio de Ulloa, who were sent into America to measure the length of a degree near the equator, in order to determine the true figure of the earth. In this entertaining book, among several other curious particulars, I met with the following account of the Canes growing on the banks of the river Guayaquil, and which the inhabitants use in building their houses.

"The canes," says Don Antonio de Ulloa, "are remarkable both for their length and thickness, and the water contained in their tubes. Their usual length is between six and eight toises; and the largest about six inches in diameter. The wood or side of the tube is about six lines in thickness; so that when the cane is opened, it forms a board near a foot and a half in breadth; and hence it will not appear strange that houses should be built with such materials. From the time of their first appearance till they attain their full perfection, when they are either cut down, or of themselves begin to decay, most of the joints in their tubes contain a quantity of water; but with this remarkable difference, that at full moon they are entirely, or very nearly full; and with the decrease of the moon the water ebbs, till at the conjunction little or none is to be found. I have myself cut them at all seasons, so that I here advance nothing but what I know to be true from frequent experience. I have also observed, that the water, during its decrease, appears turbid; but about the time of the full moon is as clear as crystal."

Now as this Spanish writer is of acknowledged veracity, and, consequently, the fact cannot be called in question, your philosophical readers are invited to offer their thoughts on so extraordinary a phenomenon of nature. That the water in the tubes of these canes should abound more in spring than in autumn, would be nothing remarkable; or even if it increased and decreased with the flux and reflux of the river, it might easily be accounted for; but neither of these is the case: the tides in Guaya-

quil river, as Don Ulloa in another place informs us, are as regular as in Europe; namely, that there are two floods and ebbs in twenty-four hours. But the water in the canes ebbs and flows once only in a lunar month; and, consequently, the common principles of attraction used in accounting for the flux and reflux of the sea are not sufficient for explaining this phenomenon.

I am, sir,

Your constant reader,

T. H.

ADMIRABLE RESOLUTION of a GOVERNOR
of a FORTRESS.

THE bravery of a garrison in the fortress of Alerdin is scarcely to be matched in history. It sustained a seven years siege, by the mighty Timurleng, who lay before it during that time with his invincible army. To terrify the besieged, and give them an earnest of his resolution, he caused all the old trees round about the place to be cut down, and young ones to be planted in far greater numbers; declaring, at the same time, that he would not raise the siege, till those trees should be mature enough to bear fruit: when that time came, he sent a present of the fruits to the governor of the garrison, as likewise of mutton, with this message, that he took pity on so brave a man, fearing lest he should starve for want of necessaries.

As soon as the Governor had received these presents, turning to the messenger, he said, "Go, tell thy master, I thank him for his present of fruits. but, for the flesh, we shall have no occasion for it, so long as our ewes afford us milk enough to sustain the whole garrison. And that thy master may be assured we are not in want of that, I will send him a present of cheeses made of the same. Accordingly, he commanded four cheeses to be delivered to the messenger; which, when Timurleng saw, and heard the words of the Governor, he despaired of reducing the place, though he had laid before it seven years, wanting only two months, and so raised the siege; but had he understood what sort of cheeses these were, he would, no doubt, not have done so: for they were made of the milk of butches, and were the very last sustenance the garrison had, except the flesh itself of those animals.

THE
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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Memoirs of the latter Years of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox. By John Bernard Trotter, Esq. late Private Secretary to Mr. Fox. 1st vol. 8vo. pp. 581.

THIS work is, with the greatest propriety, intitled, MEMOIRS of the latter years, rather than a HISTORY, of the life of the celebrated statesman whose genius, talents, and virtues, it commemorates. It is an observation, certainly trite, but nevertheless, in many instances, true, that when a great man departs this world, at least half a century should elapse before the public can expect to find his character recorded by the pen of impartiality. Why we have not assumed this as a general proposition, will be obvious, upon reflection that it only applies to particular persons and professions. The discoveries of a philosopher, the works of an author, the merit of an artist, or the divine enthusiasm of a poet, may be, and are very frequently, commented on with the strictest regard to candour and veracity very soon after their decease. In these instances, general fame stimulates literary exertions; their labours are contemplated at a time when every motive that could excite envy has ceased; while every exertion of genius, and every amiable or singular trait, remains fresh in the mind, and their real characters are arrested in their progress toward oblivion.

Far different is the general acceptance of the public, or the conduct of individual commentators, with respect to the characters of men in *ostensible*, and, consequently, *obnoxious*, situations: statesmen and legislators, military and naval officers, governors, magistrates, and, above all, ministers, are, after their deaths, as in their lives, still subject to the applause or censures of the multitude. In their favour, the maxim,

De mortuis nil nisi bonum;

and even that of,

De mortuis nil nisi verum;

have, for ages, ceased to influence the mind; or, at least, the progress of either is, as we have hinted, suspended, till a succession of years have elapsed, and cotemporary admiration and resentment are alike buried in that earth which had antecedently received the objects of their praise, or of their passion. At this period it is, that the historian, arranging before him all that has been written respecting conspicuous characters, separating the good from the evil, dividing the wheat from the darnel, the pure grain from the chaff, forms, as the grand supporters of his general fabric, two columns; in the centre of these he erects his commemorative monuments, in the *technography* and *elevation* of which he judges with philosophical candour, endeavours to measure with mathematical precision, and demonstrate with logical accuracy.

Why this historical process might not be performed in a much shorter period than that which we have assigned for it, is a question that, although we have endeavoured to obviate its force, we still feel may very naturally be asked. To this, anticipating its effect, we shall, in the first instance, allegorically reply.

OSIRIS, the *Apollo* of the Greeks, was, by the Egyptians, revered as their principal god: he was believed to typify light and heat, wisdom and power, the spirit of the land and the spirit of the water; he held in his hand a serpent, the emblem of Eternity: it was once thought, that he could do every thing; but at length they found, that he could not repress the passions of mankind, the two most predominant of which were AVARICE and AMBITION: these vital propensities, which had power to change their appearance, and to assume each other's forms, divided the country; and, as their leaders dictated, governed

with irresistible domination. The dilapidation of the walls and bulwarks of Thebes, the destruction of her hundred gates of brass, and the final devastation of *Egypt*, once the most populous, scientific, and commercial kingdom of the universe, shew the effect of disputes that produced only mischief, and activity that paralyzed improvement. *PARTY*, it was, alas! too late discovered, had ruined the laud of *Egypt*, and had only rendered the possession of it desirable to barbarians exterminated from their native countries.

PARTY, which has for its contracted object the aggrandisement of a few at the expense of many, must be distinguished from *politics*, which is a *patriotic* principle superinducing a combination of talents and of virtues, operating together for the general good; but, alas! if *politics* have saved many kingdoms, *party* hath ruined a far greater number.

The hateful influence of *party* is, generally, the atmosphere in which a statesman exists; and too frequently, when the mortal scene is closed upon his corpse, while his virtues and his vices stand in dread array before the throne of Providence, it breathes infectious vapours around his tomb, sullies his character on earth, and will not suffer his name to be

Even in his ashes honour'd.

These reflections, the rapid effusions of ardent sensations, have arisen as we have contemplated the volume now before us; containing an account "of the latter years of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox;" a man who is a strong instance of the proposition that we have ventured to assume, a man who spent the far greater part of his political life in his exertions to stem the torrent of opposition; and the smaller portion in his sedulous endeavours to pilot the national bark into a port of safety; who met with disappointments in both pursuits; that would have appalled any firmness, and repressed any perseverance but his own; who bore the asperity of his enemies with the most dignified equanimity, and received the applause of his friends with a placidity equally remote, on the one hand, from assumed apathy, and, on the other, from arrogant exultation.

The predominant trait in the character of Mr. Fox, it appears to us, from observation of more than forty

years, was one honoured by the *Athenians*, who, with that brevity for which they were so conspicuous, termed their sages *good*! but we, expanding the word, though, at the same time, contracting the sense, designate that happy disposition of mind and manner which renders a man accessible, easy in his address, and courteous to all, *GOOD-NATURED*. Mr. Fox was, certainly, a good natured man, a quality that endeared him to his friends, and blunted the asperity of his enemies: nay, it did more; for his good-nature and affability made strong, and has made a lasting, impression on the minds of the people, and caused many of those who opposed him in his public, to admire his private, character.

His private character, it is now time to observe, has, in some instances, never been so fully developed as in the volume now before us. It is one, indeed the predominant, excellence of *Plutarch*, that he not only gave the histories of men as they appeared on the throne, in the senate, in the field, the Lyceum, the Forum, at the heads of armies, or at the heads of commonwealths; but that he has followed them to their private recesses, has depicted them in their hours of relaxation, of amusement, has shewn them in the bosom of their families, and in the retirement of their closets. To do this with the effect so obvious both in his biographical and moral works, his inquiries must have been incessant, his travels extensive, and his researches indefatigable. Among many other traditional resources, he must have availed himself of many memoirs, such as the volume we are now contemplating, which, it appears, is written by a gentleman who was long in the habits of intimacy and confidence with Mr. Fox, who was attached to him by friendship, and, from constant observation, convinced of the rectitude of his principles, the goodness of his heart, and the patriotism of his political sentiments.

Here we must apprise Mr. Trotter that we have a task of some difficulty to perform, which is, even in the outset of our remarks upon his production, to observe, that although, as it appears, we can appreciate the merit, the talents, and the virtues of Mr. Fox, as highly as himself, yet we cannot, in many instances, give up our political opinion, formed in early youth, and which has,

through a long life, adhered to us. Yet, as we desire to *conciliate* rather than *inflame*, we would not wish to combat those of others. The fame of Mr. Fox requires no additional elevation: let our author ascend the tomb which *modestly* covers the honoured ashes of Mr. Pitt, and thence resound the praises of his friend; they will not, even if he *invokes GENIUS* to recite, or *provokes COMPARISON* to appeal to JUDGMENT, or *stimulates PARTY* to echo them around, make a stronger impression upon the minds of the people than they do at present. Let us, therefore, hope, that those great statesmen
 “Both labour’d to one end by different means;”

and, pursuing the theme that lies before us, give such an account of the memoirs of the former as our time and talents will permit.

“I knew,” says Mr. T.* “Mr. Fox at a period when his glories began to brighten—when a philosophical and noble determination had, for a considerable time, induced him to renounce the captivating allurements and amusements of fashionable life—and when, resigning himself to rural pleasures, domestic retirement, and literary pursuits, he became a new man, or, rather more justly may I say, he returned to the solid enjoyment of a tranquil, yet refined, rural life, from which he had been awhile withdrawn, but had never been alienated.”

Leaving the preface, to which we may, perhaps, occasionally refer, with this observation, that we think in it *hypercriticism* was unnecessary, we shall also wave “*Vulgar Prejudices relative to Mr. Fox*,” because we have endeavoured to shew that they no longer exist; also “*His Superiority to Mr. Pitt*,” for a reason nearly similar; and, indeed, hasten to give the reader a specimen of our author’s talents in his description of *St. Anne’s Hill*, which, in our opinion, forms the most *pleasing* part of the first chapter.

“St. Anne’s Hill is delightfully situated:” (where?) “it commands a rich and delightful prospect; the house is embowered in trees resting on the side of a hill; its grounds decline gracefully to a road which bounds them at bottom. Some fine trees are grouped round the house, and three remarkably beautiful ones stand in the lawn; while

a profusion of shrubs are, throughout, distributed with taste and judgment. Here Mr. Fox was the tranquil and happy possessor of about thirty acres of land, and the inmate of a small, but pleasant, mansion. The simplicity and benignity of his manners, speaking the integrity and grandeur of his character, soon dispelled those feelings of awe which one naturally experiences on approaching what is very exalted.”

In this *classic retreat*, this *Sabine farm*,

“Where the great censor toil’d with his own hands,”

we have no doubt but that Mr. F. passed the happiest hours of his life; indeed, this is the opinion of our author, who observes,

“In what degree it is to be regretted that this inestimable man should ultimately, by his return to parliamentary warfare, and final accession to power along with Lord Grenville, have injured his health, and somewhat diminished the lustre of his reputation, the future historian will mark with care—his friends with deep, but fruitless, sorrow—and the public through a long course of calamity opening before them—will hereafter *unavailingly acknowledge*.”

The latter part of this paragraph we have not the good fortune to *understand*: we can, therefore, only, like a friend of ours, who could not comprehend the *dark* passages of BOLINGBROKE, *admire it*.

Chapter II. commences with a view of the domestic life of Mr. Fox: and here it may be proper to mention, that our author has, in his preface, divided the life of this great statesman into three epochs—“His *youth*, warm and impetuous, but full of extraordinary promise. His *MIDDLE AGE*, energetic and patriotic. His *LATTER DAYS*, commencing from the French Revolution, simple, grand, and sublime.”

“The domestic life of Mr. Fox,” says Mr. T. alluding to the latter period, “was equally regular and agreeable. In summer, he arose betwixt six and seven; in winter, before eight. The assiduous care, and excellent management of Mrs. Fox rendered his rural mansion the abode of peace, elegance, and order, and had long procured her the gratitude and esteem of those private friends whose visits to Mr. Fox, in his retirement at St. Anne’s Hill, made

them: the witnesses of this amiable woman's exemplary conduct. I confess I carried with me some of the vulgar prejudices respecting this great man. How completely was I undeceived! After breakfast, which took place betwixt eight and nine in the summer, and a little after nine in winter, he usually read some Italian author with Mrs. Fox, and then spent the time preceding dinner in his literary studies, in which the Greek poets bore a principal part.

"A frugal, but plentiful, dinner, took place at three, or half past two, in summer, and at four in winter; and a few glasses of wine were followed by coffee. The evening was dedicated to walking and conversation till tea-time, when reading aloud in history commenced, and continued till near ten. A light supper of fruit, pastry, or something very trifling, finished the day; and at half past-ten the family were gone to rest."

This, we learn, was the diurnal system of a man whose gayety, perhaps exaggerated, was once the theme of every tongue, but who, certainly, when forming the central point of *one* political hemisphere, could not, however he might wish to shrink from the continual stretch of *mental energy*, and pant for a philosophical retreat, at a less price than the abandonment of his connexions, obtain it.

Averse as Mr. Fox to *political disquisition*, because we know that, like the *circular symbol* of the *serpent*, it must, if revolving to *eternity*, end where it began, we shall pass over the comparison of his measures with those of Mr. Pitt, and, indeed, the remainder of this chapter, which concludes with "*his invitation to the Author*"—"Departure for France"—and—"Impressions in Kent."

Chapter III. consists of "*Reflections on approaching France—Reception at Calais—Independent Conduct towards Mr. O'Connor—Singular Distinction made by Sir Francis Burdett—Opinion of that Baronet—Calais—St. Omers.*"

Chapter IV. includes "*Impressions on entering the Netherlands—Mr. Fox's Knowledge of Agriculture—Delightful Situation of Cassel—Revolutionary Impiety—Joseph Andrews—Mrs. Fox—Tree of Liberty.*"

The route which our author mentions is so well known, has so frequently, even at the same period, been described,

and is, in some parts, so *uninteresting*, that even Mr. Fox, active as his mind was, and alive to every impression, whether *political* or *geographical*, could not find sufficient employment for his mental energy in the surrounding scenery and population; for although he was perfectly acquainted with the country, yet, in the years that had elapsed, things must have exceedingly changed: he was, however, we learn, forced to have recourse to the reading of *Joseph Andrews*, to relieve himself and friends from that *ennui* which either the sombrous prospects, or their long continued similarity, occasioned: though, for this species of *amusement*, we shall, probably, very soon conjecture another reason.

Chapter V. brings the travellers to *Liste*, where we find that every possible attention was paid to Mr. Fox; "the municipal officers waited upon him, and the" (military) "officers quartered there vied with each other in politeness," and attention to him. Our author then proceeds to describe *General O'Mara*, the dinner, the toasts; and to observe, that a play was given in honour of their illustrious guest.

Next, the birth place of CHARLES V. produces a series of reflections; and, in conclusion, a contrast betwixt his retirement and that of Mr. Fox, of which we shall give the *summing-up*.

"The one* solitary, gloomy, and trifling, almost nauseating the existence conferred on him by his Creator, and chagrined at neglect which he ought to have expected and despised; the other the most affectionate of men, happy in his domestic circle, even improving his great abilities by converse with departed genius—anxious for the welfare of his country—and of the world—thankful for every blessing of life, contented with a little—delighting in, and enjoying rural life—and totally unruffled by the ingratitude or neglect of man, whose opinion he disdain'd to consider worth a moment's thought."

We can hardly agree with our author, that these two personages were contrasts of the most striking nature; because, contrast ought to be founded on the basis of *original* similitude, either of profession, situation, or circumstances. To form a *contrast* as easy as to draw a *parallel* betwixt two monarchs, as, for instance, FRANCIS I. and HENRY VIII. or of either with

* Charles V.

CHARLES V. or betwixt two heroes, two legislators, two politicians, or two philosophers; but to oppose the imperial *Charles* to the Right Honourable *Charles Fox* seems to us, if we consider political situation, climatural effect, moral and physical causes, times and circumstances, so difficult a task, that it does not excite in us the smallest degree of wonder that it has failed of its intended effect.

At *Antwerp*, in their journey, to which city we understand that *Joseph Andrews* had again cheered the way, *Mr. Fox* was received with the respect which his character demanded. Here the tour becomes *classical*; the *Æneid*, which, we must observe, could have been better contemplated and criticised at *St. Ann's Hill*, where it was begun, furnishes *entertainment* in a place once the *emporium* of commerce, abounding in the memorials of fallen grandeur, in the vestiges of antiquity and specimens of the arts, and, more than all, in the works of *Rubens*, and of other painters, whose names are immortalized, and identified with the appellation of "THE FLEMISH SCHOOL."

The heavy and sandy roads of *Dutch Brabant*, we are informed, required a stronger, and more natural, exertion of the mure of *Fidelity*, to render the sluggish motion of their carriage, and the heat of the weather, supportable; and also to beguile the drowsy god. *Virgil* and *Tom Jones* were forced, ideally, to accelerate the motion of its wheels, or, to continue our allegory at the expense of common sense, to impel the lagging hours during the monotonous journey of our travellers, as from *Breda* to *Brussels* they moved heavily along. We should, perhaps, have viewed every thing in a *different light* from our author, or, at least, as every object would, in our minds, have produced reflections in a great measure *dissimilar*, we shall, waving his remarks, &c. travel with greater celerity than *Dutch* post-horses on the banks of a canal; only, by the way, hinting, that the classical observations and quotations with which this chapter, in particular, abounds, although here the least necessary, are the most valuable. Had the *Æneid* been taken to *Italy*, it would have been something, a *classic* ground would have induced *classic* comparison; the scenes around would have elucidated the pages in contemplation, and *vice versa*: but to criticise the

Mantuan bard, whose Muse expanded her wings in ethereal brilliancy and solar blaze, in situations "Dull as their lakes that sleep beneath the storm," seems, to us, rather incompatible.

"At *Brussels*, having finished the *Æneid*, our readings in Latin ceased;" and, as *Mr. F.* had stimulatory letters from his friends, he began to prepare for his journey to *Paris*.

"We did not, however," says *Mr. T.* "omit seeing every thing at *Brussels*—*L'Ecole Central* (in the old Palace) is upon a very grand scale: there is attached to it a botanical garden, &c.

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"Living is very reasonable here, not more than a quarter what it is in *England*. I can suppose no situation more desirable for a person of moderate fortune; the upper part of the town is remarkably handsome and airy; the houses round the part which stands high have a delightful appearance and charming prospect, as the country all around is rich and beautiful, well enclosed, and much dressed and ornamented with trees, having a forest on one side—the church had, under the revolutionary mania, suffered some strange dedication, according to the prevailing mode of renouncing revelation, and flying from every rational and established mode of faith. I saw the inscription, but do not exactly recollect it. The church was, at this time, about to be restored to its ancient ministers, and its venerable worship; and the inscription was, doubtless, soon effaced. The theatre we found large, but dirty, and the actors not very good. The most pleasing sight, however, was the *Allée verte* illuminated. This is a very fine avenue, a mile, I think, long, with double rows of trees on each side; it was beautifully lighted up, and filled with a number of people, chiefly Flemings. Their strange, grotesque, and clumsy appearance, was very diverting. They walked about, as if willing to exhibit their uncouth forms to curious spectators, and enjoyed in a considerable degree their promenade. A strong military guard paraded up and down, which, to me, added nothing to the *agrément* of the evening. As, however, it was very fine, the company numerous and orderly, and the whole quite a new, and really grand, sight, our little party enjoyed it much."

Leaving the political hypothesis of our author, which the name of *Monsieur Chauvelin* introduced, to those whom it more immediately concerns, let us only notice the *peculiar traits* in the character of Mr. Fox. We have heard, that, in his retirement, he was very fond of reading novels, and know that he was not singular in that propensity, many great men, his contemporaries, having had the same: but our author disavows his predilection for many of the modern school, "whose voluptuous authors seem," he justly observes, "to conceive, that libertine immorality, clothed in eloquent language, are" (is) "sure to gain approbation and support."

* * * * *

"In 'the Arabian Nights' Entertainments he delighted much (and who would not?); for there was to be found a faithful and inimitable picture of Oriental manners, as well as much ingenuity, fancy, and knowledge of human nature; but in the pages of sensuality, expanding itself, in various shapes, in the modern novel, he found no pleasure, and the irreligious passages gave him *still less*, as no man treated the subject of religion with greater respect and forbearance than he did."

"Tom Jones," the constant companion and resource of our travellers during their journey, was, fortunately, finished some hours before they entered *Paris*. Upon this circumstance our author offers some appropriate reflections, to which we shall risk a small addition. Elegant and energetic as the mind of our celebrated statesman certainly was, correct as was his classical taste, and enjoying as he did, even to enthusiasm, the sublime effusions of genius, and the lighter productions, the more playful effects of literary fascination; so, while he felt the force of the more solemn beauties of the historian and the poet, no man entered more truly into the spirit of the wit and the humourist. For us, therefore, to suppose, that he was not as thoroughly acquainted with the *Æneid*, with *Joseph Andrews*, or *Tom Jones*, as possible, would be as absurd as to doubt whether he had studied *Homer*, or luxuriated in the pages of *Shakspeare*. In fact, his well-stored mind, as his energetic orations testified, embraced the whole range of literature: and as he could, upon any applicable occasion, with the greatest ease refer to *Virgil*, so he could, with equal facility,

had he been disposed, quote any part of the two celebrated novels adverted to.—Why, then, was it necessary to read those works on a journey? To this we shall reply, that the object of *Mr. Fox*, on his tour, was *observation*. His reflections, most unquestionably, were comparative. Employing his friends in reading and remarking, left his mind, abstracted from the subjects in which they were engaged, at liberty to rove at large, and reflect on matters far more important: he might, apparently, be listening to the coarse humour of *Western*, or the glaring absurdity of *Partridge*, and, at the same time, be thinking of those astonishing events that, in the countries through which he travelled, were hourly brought nearer to his view: he might be recurring to *times* that had elapsed; and, contemplating the *volume of futurity*, these we believe to be the effects of sensations elicited in a mind where genius excited susceptibility to their impression, even at those moments when his attention was occasionally directed to the aspirations which *Ægil* elicited, or sometimes attracted, for a moment, by the *electric sparks* that darted from the epic effusions of *Fielding*.

Chapter VI. contains "*Observations on Mr. Fox's Character—His Opinion of Religion—Reflections on approaching Paris—Bonaparte compared to Augustus—Arrival at Paris, &c.*"

"Our books," says Mr. T. "were now laid aside. The busy town was now before us. Entering one of the *Fauxbourgs*, we passed through the triumphal arch erected, I think, for Louis XIVth; and, shortly after, found ourselves at the Hotel de Richelieu, which had been engaged for Mr. Fox. It was a striking fact, at our first opening of our eyes in Paris, to find ourselves in the hotel of the *ci-devant* *Maréchal Duc de Richelieu*, one of the first and oldest peers of France under the old regime: this *was now* a common hotel. Such was one prominent effect of a revolution hurling the nobility and higher orders from affluence, and a most disproportionate height above the people, down to want and degradation. I believe no change I had seen on the continent had struck me so much." I felt doubtful where I was. The furniture was superb; the rich silk hangings were elegantly disposed; the mirrors were noble; and the *table ensemble* quite worthy of its former noble owners. I

expected to meet a marshal of France of the old time at every turn, and almost doubted whether taking a turn in the garden was not too great a liberty. The shade of departed greatness seemed every where!"

The transition of this palace to an inn would, as the poet says, afford room

"For meditation even to madness,
Till the mind burst with thinking;"

but, fortunately for the repose of our author and his friends, no such reflections intruded; Mr. Fox saw company, passed an agreeable evening, and the party retired in health and spirits.

The VIIIth chapter, from which we shall only make one extract, contains, "*Attractions of Paris—The First Consul—His Establishment for Life—Character of Moriau—The new Government—Miracles wrought by Mr. Pitt—Circulating Medium of France—French Theatre—Racine—Public Honours paid to Mr. Fox, &c.*"

In the theatre, Mr. Fox was soon recognised by the audience in the pit.

"every eye was fixed on him, and every tongue resounded, Fox! Fox!—The whole audience stood up, and the applause was universal. He alone, to whom all this admiration was paid, was embarrassed. His friends were gratified by the honour bestowed on this great man by a foreign and, till lately, hostile people. It was that reward which crowned heads cannot purchase—respect and gratitude from his fellow men for his exertions in favour of humanity."

Mr. Fox, we have no doubt, received these honours with reluctance: he had been long used to such, had seen their progress, knew their source, and had, we will venture to say, justly appreciated their value.

In Chapter VIII. our author contemplates the *Louvre*; and here it may be proper to observe, that much of the locally descriptive part of this volume has been anticipated in the numerous accounts of travellers, as *Yorick* says, *patitick, simple, inquisitive, &c.* particularly in "*Paris, As it was and as it is*," "*The Sporting Tour*," and a variety of other publications, which, in rapid succession, appeared during the *Peace of Amiens*, and soon after its infraction: so that the only interesting parts, for we cannot compliment our author upon his *political reflections*, are those

wherein Mr. Fox is the prominent figure. That he was struck with the immense collection of statues in the *Louvre*, some of the finest of which he had before seen in the *Florentine gallery*, and in other palaces in *Italy*; and that he was equally impressed with the divine beauties of the pictures, torn, alas! in many instances, from situations in which they stimulated devotion, as well as excited admiration, we have not the least doubt; and we are equally confident, that the sight of these effusions of genius and of art, in a place where, a few years antecedent, it was so unlikely they should be found, must, in his well-regulated mind, have produced a train of moral reflections, of which those on the instability of human affairs must, from the scenes around him, have been the most prominent.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Poetical Selections: Consisting of the most approved Pieces of our best British Poets: excellent Specimens of Fugitive Poetry: and some Original Pieces, by Cowper, Darwin, and others, that have never before been published. Classically arranged under the following Titles:—*Martial—Rural and Descriptive—Legendary—Elegiac—Humourous—Sentimental, and Pathetic.* 1 vol 8vo. pp. 300.

Dr. Goldsmith received 200*l.* for his *Classical Selection* from the works of the English Poets. "This," he observed to a friend, "was a sum very easily acquired; for I," said he, "used only to take the volumes in succession, and, with a pencil, mark those pieces which I deemed the most appropriate; 'though, at the same time,' the Doctor continued, 'that the process, sir, was so apparently easy, yet a man must have devoted his life to study in order to be able to select with taste and judgment.'"

In fact, to select with taste and judgment, is, as we have, from numerous compilations, had occasion to observe, no very easy task. Of this the editor of these POETICAL SELECTIONS is so fully apprized, that he deems it necessary, on the threshold of his PREFACE, to make a *disqualifying* bow to those who are preparing to enter the mansion that he has erected with the choicest materials which he could obtain from many poetical fabrics. These materials he seems, to us, to have collected with

very considerable judgment, and cemented with great ART. To say that every article in so multifarious a collection is equally good, would be more than can be said of any miscellaneous compilation that we have ever yet seen; but we can safely aver, that this volume contains many of the most exquisite pieces of POETRY that adorn the English language; nor is it contaminated with any to which there can be the smallest objection, either in point of MERIT or of MORALITY: but upon this subject the sentiments of the editor are so just, and are delivered with such diffidence, that, as a recommendation to this work, which, let us observe, a father may safely put into the hands of his daughter, we shall, in conclusion, quote the passage in which they are more particularly comprised.

"With whatever views the editor may contemplate the final fate of his little work, whether it shall be buoyed up awhile by the spring tide of prosperity or sink into (perhaps deserved) neglect and oblivion, yet he would be solicitous to avow the sincerity of his motive in endeavouring to add his small contribution to the support of virtue and the muses. He is aware that it is in virtue we must look for solid and permanent happiness; and that the muses may be made the distinguished medium of assisting a cause so sacred, by the facility with which they can call forth the best feelings of the human heart. To the muses he owes a thousand obligations; to their flights he attributes the happiest intervals of his existence; and by their influence he has trilled a song that has cheered frequent hours of solitude, and alleviated the bitterest moments of anguish."

To this we may add, that there is a delicate sensibility, the concomitant of piety and virtue, and which is, we conceive, as distinct from the formal parading femininity of Richardson, as it is from the freedom of the literary ladies of an antecedent period, which adorns and dignifies the females of the present day. In the promotion of this amiable propensity the muses have had the greatest influence: most of the pieces upon which the British matrons have formed their taste, and many in which they have displayed their genius, will be found in this collection; for which reason, we do most particularly recommend it to the juvenile race of our

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lovely compatriots. We cannot take leave of this volume, without observing, that, in one of its flowery parterres, it contains four beautiful poems, descriptive of the times of the day, by the late JOSEPH BLACKET, the youthful bard whose orphan daughter we hail, a very short time since, the pleasure of recommending to the protection of the public.

M.

Observations on the Strata and Fossil Remains in the Neighbourhood of London. By James Parkinson, Esq. Member of the Geological Society. From the Transactions of the Geological Society. Pamphlet, 4to. pp. 31.

It is with great pleasure we observe, that Mr. PARKINSON, who, has, we understand, just published the third volume of his "*Organic Remains of the Antediluvian World*," which concludes that ingenious and elaborate work, has, in this pamphlet, turned his attention, in particular, to the *Strata and Fossil remains* which are to be found near London, with a view, we presume, to continue the subject, which appears to us, to be inexhaustible. GEOLOGY, or the doctrine of the EARTH, is a species of philosophy which, if we compare its emanations to those that have arisen from the contemplation of the cosmographical system, comprehending GENERAL NATURE, has been less studied than any other. While the literary kingdom abounds with disquisitions respecting the principles, and descriptions of experiments on the properties of three of the elements, viz. AIR, FIRE, and WATER, those respecting the EARTH are comparatively few: few, we mean, wherein it is analyzed, its principles dissected, its parts developed, its various strata considered, and its lamina, if we may venture the phrase, separated. How far these have been attempted, and what has, in those researches, been effected by philosophers, ancient and modern, are questions, the investigation of which is too important to be involved in this article, and too diffuse to be brought to bear upon a subject so local as that which forms the basis of the tract that it is merely intended to notice, as a work in which Mr. P. contracting his ideas, and relaxing from his laborious pursuits, pursuits that have led him to contemplate

"The wreck of nature, and the crush of worlds;"

has employed himself in the examination of things more within the scope of common observation, and has, with an industry, patience, and perseverance, that do him the highest credit, disclosed the secrets of our native earth, and presented to our view the various strata of which the metropolitan vicinity is composed.

"Already," he observes, "have these examinations taught us the following highly instructive facts. That exactly similar fossils are found in different parts of the same stratum not only where it traverses the island, but where it appears on the opposite coast; that, in strata of considerable comparative depth, fossils are found, which are not discovered in any of the superincumbent beds; that some fossils which abound in the lower are found in diminishing numbers, through several of the superincumbent, and are entirely wanting in the uppermost strata; that some fossils occurring in considerable numbers in one stratum, become very rare in the adjacent portion of the next superincumbent stratum, and afterwards are lost; that fossils of one particular genus, which exist abundantly in the lower strata, and occur in several of the superincumbent ones, are not found in the three highest strata, whilst one species of that genus, but which has not been found in a fossil state, exists in our present seat, and, lastly, that most of the remains, which are abundant in the superior strata, are not at all to be found in the lower. These general facts lead us to hope, that Geology may derive considerable assistance from an examination of fossils made in connexion with the strata to which they belong."

Keeping in mind these general principles, Mr. P. proceeds to examine the strata and fossil remains of many different places surrounding London. These he has traced with great accuracy, and described with equal perspicuity; but as we consider the parts which he, we might say almost chemically, analyzes; as forming a combination of observations, from which it is impossible to detach any without injury to the whole, we shall refer the curious in geological inquiries to the tract, which we deem a most laudable attempt to disclose the wonders of the "Earth

beneath," inasmuch as every philosophical discovery ascends to the source of reflection, and leads the mind to the sublime contemplation, that wheresoever the beauties and wonders of the mineral kingdom, for instance, are brought to light, or wheresoever a plant takes root and flourishes, the power and wisdom of God appear.

In every part
We trace the bright impressions of his hand;
In EARTH or AIR; the meadow's purple stores;
The moon's mild radiance; or the virgin's
form,
Blooming with rosy smiles. *Aken-side,*
M.

Treatado, Sobre el Ganado Merino, y las Lanas Finas de España. Por D. Guillermo Bowles—or, A Treatise on the Merino Sheep, and the fine Wools of Spain. By William Bowles. Rendered into English by E. D. Edited by F. R. Pamphlet, 4to. pp. 26. 1811.

It is with very considerable reluctance that we are obliged to contract our notice of this treatise, which we conceive to be, in many particulars, extremely valuable, into so narrow a space. Wool, the most ancient substance of manufacture, and the staple commodity of this kingdom, is a subject that would demand all the depth of consideration that could be given to it, and elicit all the energy of observation that genius could display. At present, we can only state, that every attempt to improve the breed of our sheep, and, of course, our WOOLLEN MANUFACTURE, is of NATIONAL IMPORTANCE. This is the purport of this treatise; in the preface to which a curious account is given of its author; and in its pages, wherein the Spanish original is, in the first part, printed with the translation, are detailed, "The Natural History of the Merino Sheep;" also, "A genuine Letter from a Gentleman in Spain, giving an Account of the Sheep-walks, and other curious Particulars, little known, relative to that Country;" which will, we think, be read with very general interest, and concomitant satisfaction. M.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY, LYCEUM,
Oct. 18.—Mr. LEWIS, a son of the late celebrated comedian, made his appearance at this theatre, as *Tangent*, in *The Way to Get Married*. His figure is genteel, but rather below the middle size; his countenance good, and he played with a considerable degree of ease and spirit; but his voice is very indifferent, and his action generally redundant, and sometimes ungraceful. His manner is evidently founded on that of his late father; but the comparison which is thereby excited in the minds of the spectators is not to the advantage of the present actor. So long ago as the year 1805; this gentleman made an attempt at Covent-garden theatre; doubtless, under the sanction of his father. Our account of his performance at that time will be seen in Vol. XLVIII. p. 304.

COVENT-GARDEN, Oct. 24.—Miss FERON, from the Surrey Theatre, made her first appearance at this house, as *Floretta*, in *The Cabinet*. Her voice is powerful, and her execution rapid; and we consider her as a very desirable acquisition to this theatre. Her figure is petite; but time, perhaps, may improve her in that point, as unremitted study and practice will in others.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY, LYCEUM,
Oct. 31.—A Comedy called "The Kiss," the production of a Mr. STEPHEN CLARKE, was this evening brought forward. The bills of the day called it a new comedy; but it was not properly so called; it would have been more correctly said, "altered from *The Spanish Curate* of Beaumont and Fletcher." In altering the story, Mr. Clarke has shewn more respect for the marriage-bed than talent for dramatic contrivance. There is nothing striking in what he has introduced, nothing to heighten the interest of the piece. A jealous husband, who locks up his wife because he heard a kiss one night in the bower, as he thought, where a moment after he found her alone; and a rigid guardian, who will not let his ward stir out; are the characters on which all the other persons of the drama are brought to act. The husband, in the end, is satisfied of the honour of his wife; and the guardian, as a matter of course, is cheated out of his ward.—The interest excited in the

course of the play is never very strong; but several well worked up scenes occur in its progress, which were rendered uncommonly effective by the exertions of Messrs. DOWTON, LOVEGROVE, and KNIGHT. The serious parts are not, generally speaking, very effective; but here and there they were enlivened with a spark of genius that seemed to electrify the audience. Towards the close of the fourth act, much disapprobation was expressed. In the fifth act, all hostility seemed to have subsided; the lover was united to his mistress, the husband reconciled to his wife, and all parties were satisfied; when the sudden entrance of the guardian, who arrests almost all the persons in the play, introduced discord not only on the stage, but all over the house. The remainder of the play could not be distinctly heard, as the voices of the actors were lost in the hisses of the audience. At the close, however, there was a considerable show of hands in its favour.

The play ran a moderate number of nights; and, though interrupted in its course, we do not know that it has yet been finally laid aside.

COVENT-GARDEN, Nov. 11.—A new Comic Opera, from the pen of Mr. T. DIBDIN, was presented for the first time, with the quaint title of "UP TO TOWN."

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Giles Jovial	Mr. BLANCHARD
George Jovial	Mr. SINCLAIR.
Mr. Overton	Mr. SIMMONS.
Harry Overton	Mr. JONES.
Lawyer Glib	Mr. FAWCETT.
Farmer Glebe	Mr. EMERY.
Peter	Mr. LISTON.
Spruce	Mr. TAYLOR.
Mrs. Overton	Mrs. CHILD.
Eliza	Miss FERON.
Dame Farmfield	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Fanny Farmfield	Miss S. BOOTH.
Susan	Mrs. LISTON.

FABLE.

Sir Giles Jovial and old Mr. Overton agree, that George Jovial, the son of the former, shall marry Eliza, ward to Mr. Overton. George Jovial is, on this account, sent for to town from a shooting excursion; while on which, he has fallen in love with the inmate of a cottage, who is no other than the lady intended for him, but who passes

for a rustic, with the permission of her guardian, to make observations on the character of her intended husband—succeeds in fascinating him—and on his leaving the village, in obedience to his father's mandate, she follows him to London, taking with her, as a companion, Fanny Farmfield, daughter to the old cottager with whom she had resided. Fanny's rustic lover, John Glebe, imagining George Jovial's visits to the cottage had been made to his intruder, and that she had left the country on George's account, sets off also to town to punish her supposed seducer, and is accompanied by Peter, a meddling country post-master, who, being superseded in his office, goes to solicit his reinstatement. Harry Overton and his wife are young people, who, feeling the effects of former extravagance, are beginning a plan of retrenchment and reformation, and with this view, a lawyer of the name of Glib (who blends a strong partiality for the country with his town pursuits) is employed to call Harry Overton's creditors together, in hopes to avert the anger of his uncle, old Mr. Overton, who has resolved, if ever Harry is involved in debt, to renounce all connexion with him. Sir Giles Jovial has also made a resolution, if his son George is ever concerned in a duel, to disinherit him. The jealous, but mistaken, Farmer Glebe, on his arrival in town, sends George a challenge about the same time that an appointment is made for Harry Overton to meet his creditors; but through a mistake of Peter (the *ci-devant* post-master), who is half tipsy when he carries a double message, Glebe is appointed to meet Harry Overton, and George Jovial is sent to Harry's creditors;—the two old gentlemen, by the same mistake, get notice of those arrangements, and at the place of rendezvous a general éclaircissement takes place; the young men are received into favour, George recognizes his lovely rustic in the lady he is to marry, and the anger of John Glebe ends on his union with Fanny.

Without any glaring deficiencies, this opera possessed no striking merits; and, in consequence, it had the effect of wearying the attention of the audience. The character of Lawyer Glib had some pretensions to novelty; but the other *personæ dramatis* were very old acquaintance. Glib was a botanical lawyer; and the part was kept up for a time with a richness of humour which, heightened by the admirable acting of Fawcett, carried all before it. Towards the close of the play, however, this character not only languished, but was reduced almost to nothing. From the manner in which it was started, we can hardly think it was the intention of the author that it should sink into such insignificance; and from the general

appearance of the third act, we could not help suspecting that it had been very considerably curtailed, and by a hasty hand. It appeared as if the very essence of the dialogue had been cut out, while all the songs were preserved. The effect of this was, that we were surfeited with *sing song*, with hardly sufficient dialogue to connect the several pieces together. Of these, at least one fourth might very well have been spared. Some of the songs were tolerably written; but few of them obtained much credit for the composers; who were four in number, and of some eminence. The following air, which was ably sung by Mr. Sinclair, was composed, as we understand, by Mr. Condell. It is illustrative, simple, corresponding, and original.

Tell me, Eliza, must I yield

That lovely hand, that heart refin'd,
And, unrepining, leave the fidd

To rivals, wanting sense or mind?

Say, shall this form, that face, those eyes,

Be some uncultur'd rustic's prize?

Can such thy fond attention prove?

Forbid it Fate! forbid it Love!

Tell me, Eliza, on that breast,

Which gently heaves with feeling's glow,
Unconscious, shall a clown be blest,

Who half your worth can never know?

What, though his heart be just and true,

Will manners rude suffice for you?

Such union shall Eliza prove?

Forbid it Fate! forbid it Love!

This was, we think, a new air altogether. A duet in the second act, between Mrs. Child and Miss Feron, also had considerable merit; its undulating harmony was much admired.

The opera was very ill received the first night, and withdrawn after the third, in deference to the opinion of the town.

Nov. 18.—At the same theatre, a gentleman, of the name of THOMSON, we believe, from some of the provincial companies, made his first appearance on London boards, as *Sir Adam Contest*, in *The Wedding Day*. He acquitted himself tolerably, but repeating the part some nights afterwards, was very indifferently received.

REVIVAL OF DRURY.

All the objections which have so long prevented the re-erection of this structure are said to be at length removed. The Committee having completed their arrangement on Thursday,

October 17, Mr. Whitbread, their Chairman, waited upon the Prince Regent, at Carleton-house, on the morning of the 18th, and laid their final resolutions and plan before his Royal Highness, which were honoured with his warmest approbation. The sum required, and already subscribed, is 400,000*l.*; out of which 40,000*l.* is made applicable to the purchase of the old patent interest, to be thus apportioned; viz. 20,000*l.* to Mr. Sheridan, who, in consequence, resigns all interest whatever in the property; and the other 20,000*l.* in equal portions between Mrs. Linley, Mrs. Richardson, and Mr. T. Sheridan. The old renters, and other claiming creditors, accept of 25 per cent. in full of their respective demands, and the Duke of Bedford absolves the property of his claim, amounting to 12,000*l.* The remainder of the sum subscribed is deemed fully competent to the completion of this magnificent work.—The Committee have decided in favour of the plan of Mr.

Benjamin Wyatt, who was appointed architect; and, in consequence, the building has devolved on Mr. Rowles, nephew of the late Mr. Holland, who has displayed great ability in the erection of the New Mint, and other public structures. He has engaged, under a bond of 20,000*l.* to perfect the theatre on or before the 1st of October, 1812. The interior of the theatre is to form a perfect circle, and the stage part, a segment of it, of nearly one-third.

On Saturday, the 19th, Mr. Whitbread, the Chairman of the Committee, accompanied by some other Gentlemen, attended on the ruins, and delivered to the builder possession of the ground and materials, and the new building commenced on the 21st. It was gratifying to remark the satisfaction and hilarity which appeared in the countenances of the several persons in the neighbourhood, on the prospect of a speedy restoration of that fabric from which so many derived their trade and subsistence.

POETRY.

INVOCATION TO SHAKESPEARE.

MAJESTIC shade of Avon's stream,
Descend from thy resplendent seat!
Awake in me each godlike theme,
And bid my heart with feeling beat.

Bid sweet Imagination roll,
And take possession of my breast;
Then feed with fire my ardent soul!
By fiercest warlike rage possess.

Transport me to some rugged rock,
Where I may view the surf-beat strand;
Show me each elemental shock;
The whirlwind raise with Fancy's hand:

And (as thou oft wert wont) bid roar
The long re-echoing thunder's sound;
Let towering waves assail the shore,
And vivid lightnings flash around!

Or take me to the blasted heath,
To hear the 'routed witches sing;
And view them at their work of death,
Round the cauldron's mystic ring!

Then into bowers of Love and Joy,
On Fancy's pinions let me go;
There let me sigh, and swear and toy,
'And feel thy Romeo's well-feign'd woe!

Nor let me lose the maniac's sigh,
As to the moon he nightly plains;
Or with clenched hand, and phrenzied eye,
Menacing shakes his rattling chains!

And swiftly then, with downward flight,
Transport me to the realms of woe!
Dark, gloomy shades, and ebon night,
To give to Dis the golden bow.

There let me view th'assassin's face,
And hear the death-bird's grating song;
And ghastly see, around the place,
The shudd'ring spirits glide along!

Next waft me up to realms of day;
There let me see the happy swains,
Who cheer their flocks with many a lay,
In sweet Arcadia's verdant plains.

Then hurried to the field of battle,
Let me wield the death-wing'd spear;
And around, while cannons rattle,
Chase afar both grief and fear.

Next lead from bloody strife away
My wand'ring thoughts to music's charm;
Thou, Bard of Avon! let me stay,
Until my soul glows sweetly warm.

Then far above the zone of stars,
On pinion'd zephyrs lift me high!
There, free from worldly futile wars,
To scenes celestial raise my eye!

There let me view the fields of light,
Where seraphs harp in bright array;
Whose vision ravishes the sight!
Whose sounds melt from the ear away!

Much-honour'd spirit, bow thine ear,
And listen to my youthful prayer;
O, let me sing thy praises here,
Then, join thee in the ambient air!
Braconsfield, Nov. 11, 1811. H. W.

TO THE PROPRIETOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRRIEND ASPERNE, having broke the
ice,

It more behoves me to be nice;
And if I would secure a name
To pass me through the gates of fame,
"Yours, *Novus Homo*," in my last,*
These hopes, I doubt, must ever blast.

'Twas sign'd in haste—A special Pleader,
Or *old* Staunch Friend, or *Constant* Reader,
(*Nec datus risui nec Momo*)
Sounds better far than "*Novus Homo*."

Ladies, I've sinn'd, and kiss the rod;
"Not given to laughter, or its god"—
Is all that's meant, as I'm a true man,
And *novus homo* is a new man;
The rhymers, who must write for bread,
Will tell you why in Latin said.

But to return—A graver name
Will surer point the way to fame;
My signature I've therefore chang'd,
And all my matter new arrang'd.

From Yorkshire just arriv'd, I've ta'en
A fortnight's lodgings in Lad-lane;
And breakfast, dine, drink tea, and sup,
Where, with two necks, the Swan hangs up:
(For rhyme's sake would it boasted three
necks),

Yours, *Novus Homo non, sed* SENEX.

LOVE AND WINE.

ANACREON old, that bard divine!
In gay, delightful, matchless lays,
Sang the sweet joys of love and wine.
And gave to each unbounded praise:

I too the charms of love admire;
Admit from wine high pleasures flow;
But Wisdom bids my soul aspire,
And spurn these madd'ning joys below.

Like the gay bard, his vot'ries seek
Ecstatic bliss from every fair;
Careless how many victims weak
They plunge into the gulph of care.

So those who large libations pour
To Bacchus, feel tumultuous joy—
One goblet gives a thirst for more,
'Till dire excesses health destroy.

When the hot fumes the brains inflame,
Nor mirth, nor wit, the glass inspires;
Dead is the mind to honest shame,
And Riot's crew the bosom fires.

I love the song, the catch, the glee,
The lively tale, by Humour told:
They tune the soul to harmony,
And hidden talents oft unfold.

Rich sparkling wine, O let me quaff,
'Till my rais'd spirits feel delight;
But not till Folly's vacant laugh
Denote to friends sage Reason's flight,
And bring me Beauty's peerless charms,
To give my soul enrapt'ring bliss;
But let a consort bless my arms,
Impart the chaste delicious kiss.

Thus all those glowings joys which spring
From love and wine, youth may enjoy,
Secure from care's corroding sting,
If no intem'rance gives alloy.

Hoxton-square. J. S.

TO A LADY,

*Who expressed some Fears on venturing
into a Boat.*

FEAR not, sweet maid! the sparkling
azure tide;
Thy timid footsteps let not doubt delay;
Come, trust to me, and I will be thy guide,
O'er the smooth surface where these waters
play.

Oh, come, and it will form thy chief delight,
To see the boatmen ply the way'ring oar;
And in the clear expanse—(a mirror bright)
Behold that form I cannot but adore.

Perfection's image!—do not thus delay:
The flowing hour will never more return:
A lover's mandate, sweetest girl, obey,
For fond impatience doth his bosom burn.

Now sweet enchantment bursts upon the eye,
As moves the boat the placid stream along;
The landscape lovely takes a brighter dye,
Flush'd by the influence of Maria's song.

High o'er the wood that shades the water's
brow,
Its lofty head—Cook's Folly*—proudly
rears;
With frowning aspect views the stream
below,
That flows on smoothly through a round of
years.

* Of *Cook's Folly*, situated in the neighbourhood of Bristol, the following traditional story is related:—It was predicted to a person of the name of Cook, by some fortune-tellers, that he should die by the bite of a viper: to avoid this calamity, he built this tower, with no other access to it, than by a ladder placed against a door many feet from the ground: here he secluded himself with an old maid-servant, she going out for whatever was wanted, and he drawing up the ladder when she had descended. It happened that she fell sick; he was now forced to light the fire, when, fetching some wood from a place where a stock of it was kept, a venomous reptile was concealed in it, which wounded him: his terror brought on a fever, and he died.

its front, though silver'd by the touch of age,
Yet smiles beneath the wayward stroke of
fate;
Laughs at the storm that breathes evenom'd
rage,
That seems to mock its once proud-crested
state.

Behold, in russet clad, the Eve appears,
And day's last sunshine lingers on the
stream:

Ah, where Maria, where are now thy fears?
—Fled—as a transient meteor, or a dream.
Bristol, Sept. 15th, 1811. J. R. J.

THE SEPARATION.

IN FAMILIAR VERSE.

UPON her face (she knew not why) .
He fix'd his penetrating eye:
While on his hand reclin'd his head,
In an imperious tone he said,
"I'm tir'd of this licentious life,
And seem to wish I had a wife."
A pause ensued—She then begun,
And, laughing, answer'd, "You're in fun."
—"Madam, attend my words—beware,
You only my protection share:
No sacred contract binds me now;
I violate no marriage vow
In leaving you: to choose again
We both are free: you can't complain.
A moderate pension I may grant,
To keep you from the snares of want.
A virtuous woman, free from art,
Must share my fortune, band, and heart.
Before the fleeting hours are gone,
In future for the past alone!
Repentance in your reach still lies;
Reclaim your conduct, and be wise:
I to my follies bid adieu,
And say farewell to vice and you."
If these were not his words direct,
At least he spoke to this effect,
And left her in a state of mind
To paint no language can find.
Suffice it then—Let those who feel,
Abandon'd thus, the truth reveal,
And, if they can their sins forsake,
A proper application make.

THE REFLECTION.

"CAN I look back, oh! Memory, say,
Unto that sad, that fatal day,
When first I left my peaceful home,
Regardless of the woes to come:
My cheek had ne'er been ting'd by shame,
Until the base deceiver came,
And, like the conquering hero, he
First came, then saw, and conquer'd me,
My parents' stock of boarded store
They sav'd for me, and wish'd it more.
One mutual hope their bosoms fir'd;
One ardent prayer their souls inspir'd;
That prayer was length of days to see
For one dear child, and that was me.
Oh, Conscience! say, can I relate
Their darling child's unhappy fate?

Yes, conscious guilt the truth imparts:
That only child broke both their hearts.
Their dying groans I seem to hear;
Their funeral bell salutes my ear."
Lambeth, Oct. 8th, 1811. A. B.

AN APOLOGY FOR THE COMEDY
OF "THE KISS."

SAID old Snarl, with the play of "The
Kiss" in his view,
"Our writers ne'er hit upon any thing new."
Let me speak for the author—What could he
have done?
Don't we all know there's nothing new un-
der the sun? B.

THOUGHTS SUGGESTED AT THE
APPROACH OF WINTER.

THE breath of Winter now begins to
blow,
With rustling sound the wither'd leaves
along;
And rattling hail, with drizzling sleet and
snow,
In concert join an inharmonious song.
Their sound is jarring discord to the poor,
Who, pinch'd with cold and hunger, toil
abroad;
Fatigued they turn to seek their cottage
door,
And oft a cheerless hearth, and empty board.
Let those who all the good of life enjoy,
In pity view these num'rous scenes of woe;
And to relieve he theirs the sweet employ,
And theirs the pleasure none but they can
know.
7th Nov. 1811. V.

ELEGY,

Written near the Grave of her Father, on
the Anniversary of his Birth-day, being
the Anniversary too of the Day on which
he married her Mother.

BY CATHARINE BAYLEY.

SAW you the lark, as toward Heaven she
flew,
And from her pinion shook the starry dew,
Empurpled by the sun?—Like hope she
soar'd;
And, while the nurt'ring gems she scatter'd
round,
Fell, darken'd by the shade, on weedy
ground,
She to young joy her matin tribute pour'd.
Such was life's dawn,—e'en so my spirit
flew,
Hope wing'd my soul, while ev'ry scene was
new,
Empurpled—spangled—dazzling—Fancy
came,
And all around her magic halo cast,—
Veiling the autumn's gust and winter's blast,
And, flatt'ring, whisper'd—*fortunes, friends,*
and *fame.*

How chang'd the scene! — the dark'ning
clouds arise,

To shroud that Sun, toward which the sky-
lark flies,

And, lo! amid' the weeds how low she
cowers; —

So fortune, baseness, death, have done their
part,

To humble, not debase, my glowing heart,
And give thee lonely shade my widow'd
hours.

No prospect now, but yonder mournful yew,
Screen'd by the buttress from the sunny view,
Amid' its shade I lend my soul to woe;

And drooping o'er the lowly moss-grown
grave,
Where all are laid my love has sought to save,
I weep that I alone am left below.

Of seven that grac'd my parent's frugal
board,

For which a tender mother dainties stor'd,
I of my father's house alone survive: —

This is the day that gave the good man birth,
And, while integrity demonstrates worth,

Still in his Catharine's plaint, O! may his
memory live!

This day, too, saw the honest pair unite,
Led on by festive joy and young delight,

While for the beauteous bride they gar-
lands wove.

Pious as lovely, — lovely, e'en in death,
That, mid' her fortieth summer snatch'd her
breath,

In verse she lives anew, and in her Catha-
rine's love.

LNES,

BY MR. O'KEEFE.

ON THE DEATH OF DOCTOR REYNOLDS.

WITH one hand clos'd against the poor
man's fee,

The other put aside Death's winged shaft;
Such this Physician's practice; such was he

Whose kindness bless'd the life-restoring
draught:

Co-mixture of benevolence and skill,
'Gainst grief and sickness acting like a
charm;

Fearing the loss of half his power to kill,
Death with redoubled force drew back
his arm;

With aim too sure the fatal arrow flies,
The foe of Death, Health's noblest champion
dies.

PSALM C.

COME, O come, with one accord,
Ev'ry land, to praise the Lord;

In His service gladly join,
Raise on high the strain divine,

Greet His presence with a song!
God of gods is surely He:

God! whose work ourselves we see:
God of gods! His people we,
Sheep who to His fold belong.

O'er His threshold as ye press,
Loud, and long, your thanks express:

As His courts ye pass along,
Join His praises to your song,
Ever bless His holy name!
For the Lord our God is good;
Ceaseless rolls His mercy's flood;
As His truth hath ever stood,
Still it shall endure the same. T.

TO LADY WILSON,* of Charlton, in Kent,
with a small Volume,† entitled, "Instruc-
tive Fables; or, Flowers of the Eastern
and Western Hemispheres.

META BIBAION, META KAKON.

A great book is a great evil.

Greek Proverb.

THOSE works voluminous, our tables'
load,

Are small assistance on fair Science' road:
As if t'overwhelm our memories design'd;

Being, in truth, mere lumber of the mind.
Wisdom within a narrow compass lies;

In the terse sayings of the good and wise:
The fable, apophthegm, more sense inspire;

And the sweet touches of the Muse's lyre.
How bless'd are they, whom she to visit
designs,

And the Friends; chases with her heav'nly
strains.

With beauty deck'd; inimitable grace;
Trembling they shun the brightness of her
face:

At sound of her melodious voice they fly;
And seek th' Abyss as shelter from her eye.

Sept. 2, 1811. BRITANNICUS.

SONNET IN THE INDIAN STYLE.‡

TO THE BEE.

From the Sanscrit of Calidás, a Poet of Hin-
dústan, who lived in the reign of Fir-
mádditya, 2000 Year, ago. He is styled,
by Sir William Jones, the Shakespeare of
India; being most celebrated for his Dra-
matic Works.

SWEET Bee, the Amra§ flow'r to whom
Unfolded its fair virgin bloom;

Who its soft border went to kiss,
As if all other came amis;

How canst thou now be satisfied?
The Amra leave in beauty's pride?

From thy first faithful love remove,
And the blue Lotos's charms approve?

How canst thou thy first love desert?
What are the charms which thee divert?

Return, thou fugitive! return!
Again with thy first ardour burn;

Return! and from the Amra sip
Honey like that on Cama's** lip.

Sept. 2, 1811. BRITANNICUS.

* The mother of Mrs. Spencer Perceval
and Lady Arden.

† Published by Mr. Asperne, in Cornhill.

‡ The troubles of life, allegorically re-
presented.

§ See the *Satanstamb* of Calidás.

|| According to the mythology of India,
the flower-beds of the Amra are used by the
God of Love, as points for his arrows.

¶ The blue lotos is the water lily of India.

** Cama is the Hindú God of Love.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1811.

THIS Gazette contains the Prince Regent's permission for Lord Wellington to accept of and use the title of Conde de Vimeira; and for Sir W. C. Beresford to assume the title of Conde de Francoso; also for Lord Wellington, Sir W. C. Beresford, Sir R. T. Wilson, and Colonel Trant, to accept the rank of Knights Commanders of the Royal Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 26.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Fanshott, of His Majesty's Ship Fortune, addressed to Vice-admiral Thornborough, and transmitted, by the latter, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Fortune, at Sea, Oct. 11.

SIR,
I have the honour to report to you, that his Majesty's ship under my command, and the Saldanha cruising in company, in the execution of your order of the 14th ult. at day-light this morning, the Saldanha, at six or seven miles distance, bearing west by north, wind west, a strange ship was discovered south-west by south, distant seven or eight miles on the larboard tack, which immediately tacked and made all sail from us; at three, the Saldanha closing first on the weather quarter of the chase, and the ship under my command on the lee-beam, the shot flying over her, she struck, and proves to be the famous privateer le Vice-amiral Martin, which, by the superiority of her sailing, has so often escaped from his Majesty's ships, and has been so successful on her former cruises. I have the greatest pleasure to communicate this capture, as both Captain Pakenham and myself feel assured, that, from the style of her sailing, and the dexterity of her manœuvres, neither ship singly, though both were going eleven knots with royals set, would have succeeded in capturing her. She mounts eighteen guns, and one hundred and forty men, four days out from Bayonne, and had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) H. VANSITTART, Captain,

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 2.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been, this Day, received at the Earl of Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by General Viscount Wellington, dated Francoso, Oct. 16, 1811.

There has been no material alteration in the position of the enemy's troops since I addressed you last.—The army of Portugal are cantoned beyond Placentia, having one division at Placentia, with their advanced posts on the Allagon, and the ca-

valry on the north side of the mountains which divide Castile from Estremadura, about Penacanda.

I learn from Lieutenant-colonel Sir H. Douglas, that the enemy are fortifying the posts which they occupy in front of the army of Galicia. One division of the 2th corps, with a considerable body of cavalry, have crossed the Guadiana at Merida, under General Girard; and the remainder of the corps was to the south of that river.—I have received a report, that Don J. Sanchez, yesterday, carried off a large proportion of the cattle grazing near Ciudad Rodrigo, and destined for the supply of the garrison; and he made prisoner the governor, General Reynaud, either by surprise, or in consequence of the latter having endeavoured to save the cattle with a very inadequate force.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 2.

Vice-admiral Otway has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Campbell, of his Majesty's sloop the Plover, giving an account of his having, on the 28d of last month, captured, off the Naaze of Norway, le Petit Edouard French privateer cutter, of six guns and forty men, out three days from the Texel, without making any capture.

A letter from Captain Hawtayne, of the Quebec frigate, notices the capture, off the Flemish Banks, on the 30th ult. of l'Olympia, French privateer, of ten 18-pounders, and 78 men—from Dunkirk the night before.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 5.

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Rear-admiral Legge to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board H. M. S. Revenge, in Cadiz Bay, Oct. 21, 1811.

SIR,
I take the advantage of the Cambrian calling off this port with a convoy, to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that, in consequence of the Spanish General Ballasteros being pressed by a superior force of the enemy in the vicinity of San Roque, application was made to Major-general Cooke from the Spanish Government here, to co-operate with them, in making a diversion in his favour, by landing a British force at Tarrifa. Major-general Cooke having communicated the same to me, I directed the Stately, with the Columbine and Tuscan, to perform that service, and they sailed from hence with eight companies of the 37th, the like number of the 87th, a detachment of seventy rank and file of the 95th regiment, and four pieces of light artillery, with the officers, gunners, and horses attached to them, in transports, under the command of Colonel Skeritt, of the 11th inst.; since which the wind has blown con-

stantly as wrong from the eastward, that the Spanish part of the expedition have not been able to move; but I had the satisfaction to receive yesterday a letter, of which the inclosed is a copy, from Captain Dickson, of his Majesty's ship *Stately*. I have not written so fully as I should have done, not wishing to delay the *Cambrian*, as she has French prisoners under convoy, and they are short of water.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. K. LEGGE.

*H. M. S. Stately, Tarrifa Bay,
Oct. 20, 1811.*

SIR,
I have the honour to acquaint you, that the whole of the artillery and guns were landed on the 18th instant, and are now in the field; in short, every description of stores are on shore, and all is going on as well as possible. The day before yesterday, the enemy, about 1500 strong, made his appearance, and indicated a disposition to advance against Tarrifa by the pass of Lapina. The Tuscan, with the gun-boat No. 14, and the whole of the *Stately's* boats, under the command of the First Lieutenant Davis, took up their anchorage close to the beach, and, from a smart firing kept up during the night, the enemy was not able to pass. Next morning, after some manoeuvring, they marched back, and we have not seen them since. This morning, Colonel Skerrett, with all the troops, is marching after them. The easterly gale still blows hard, but hitherto we have all rode it out very well; and I have great pleasure in reporting to you, sir, that the exertions of Captains Shephard and Jones, also Lieutenant Davis of the *Stately*, with petty officers and seamen, in landing the stores and guns, meet my warmest acknowledgment.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. S. DICKSON, Captain.

To the Hon. A. K. Legge, Rear-adm. &c.

Extract of a Letter from Commodore Penrose to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated on board H. M. Ship San Juan, at Gibraltar, Oct. 20, 1811.

I have little to add for their Lordships' information since my last letter by the *Woolwich*. The French greatest force has been 10,000 under General Godinot, drawn from a great variety of places, and only three small howitzers. A British force of 1000 infantry, and a detachment of artillery, has arrived at Tarrifa, but a strong reinforcement of Spanish troops has been prevented from getting up to that place by the fresh easterly gales, which prevent any attempt being made to drive the enemy from his position. The inhabitants of San Roque are all under the protection of the guns of the garrison, and those of Algeiras are retired to the island and shipping. A detachment of British troops garrison that island; a few dragoons have entered the

town, but retired again directly. I have now four gun-boats guarding the shore of the bay, and they prove of the greatest use in keeping the enemy from the coast.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Acklom, of H. M. Sloop the Ranger.

*H. M. S. Ranger, off Rose Head,
Oct. 17, 1811.*

SIR,
I have the pleasure to inform you, that, on the morning of the 11th instant, I drove on shore, and burnt, under Rose Head, the French privateer lugger the *Hirondelle*, having six guns and 36 men, belonging to Stralsund, but lost from Dantzic; and this afternoon I captured, after a short chase, the French privateer schooner le *Grand Diable*, of four guns and 25 men, out two days from Dantzic; neither of which had made any captures.

I am, &c.

G. ACKLOM,

SATURDAY, NOV. 9.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council, extending, until the 31st December, 1812, the operation of a previous Order, dated the 8th of February last, for the payment of Bounties to Seamen and Landmen on entering the Navy; also, Rewards for discovering concealed seamen, and for procuring the voluntary service of able and ordinary seamen.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 9.

Rear-admiral Foley has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Carteret, of his Majesty's ship the *Naiad*, stating his having, on the 6th instant, captured the *Requin*, French lugger privateer, of Boulogne, having on board 54 men, and nominally armed with sixteen guns, but only two of them mounted, the rest being in the hold.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Sir G. R. Collier, of his Majesty's Ship the Surveillante, addressed to Admiral Sir C. Cotton, transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. S. Surveillante, at anchor in Hermoe Roads, Oct. 20, 1811.

SIR,

I proceeded off Anchore on the 18th inst. where I was joined by 200 Guerillas, under the command of their Chief, Pastor, by whose exertion, in conjunction with my pilot Ignacio de Yharrarau, a sufficient number of fishing-boats were impressed to receive an equal number of Guerillas I had previously embarked from the coast. Soon afterwards the Iris joined us, when the whole party, accompanied by the marines of the two frigates (under the command of Lieutenant Cupples) pushed off for the River Mundaca, where a landing was effected about two miles from Dermeo, the object of our at-

lack. The French guard, stationed in the town of Mundaca, evacuated it immediately. The frigates advancing with a light breeze towards the town of Bermeo, while the party which had landed appeared in the hills turning the enemy's right, gave him but little time to hesitate, and Monsieur Dedier, the Commandant, took the short, though rugged road, over the mountains for Bilbao.

The next morning, at day-break, Mr. Kingdom, master's-mate, was despatched to blow up the guard-house and destroy the signal-station on the heights of Machichaco, which service he executed perfectly. In the course of the day, every thing that could be ascertained to be public property belonging to the French, was either brought off or destroyed; the guard-house, store-house, and stabling on the hill, blown up and burnt; and its battery, consisting of four eighteen-pounders, destroyed, and the guns broken, the gunpowder given to Pastor, and shot thrown into the sea; two other small batteries, commanding the high road and Mole-head, sharing the same fate. The utmost possible annoyance having been given to the enemy, and all the vessels brought from the Mole, the marines and Guerillas were re-embarked; and this morning I despatched the latter, under protection of the Iris, to land at a spot agreed upon with Pastor, remaining here myself until I have adjusted the claims of several Spaniards respecting their vessels.

I have the satisfaction to state, that, yesterday, a small division of 50 men, despatched from Bilbao to succour the garrison, approached the town, and were met by the advanced Guerilla guard, of trifling numerical superiority, and immediately put to flight; some few of the enemy were killed, though only one prisoner was brought in, who owes his life to his having fallen into the hands of a Guerilla recruit. I have only to add, that the most perfect cordiality prevailed among our men and the Spaniards; that no loss was sustained by us; and that the steady conduct of Lieutenant Cripples, the officers, and royal marines, would have decided the business of the day, had the enemy given them the meeting; and I feel considerable obligation to my First Lieutenant O'Reilly, and the officers and crews of both ships.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE R. COLLIER, Captain.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copies of two Letters from Commodore Penrose to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, the 22d and 25th of last Month.

SIR, San Juan, Gibraltar, Oct. 22.

I request you to inform their Lordships, that, yesterday morning, the French army quitted St. Roque, about half past seven, the advance having left Los Barrios about three. They took the road towards Ximenes; and the last intelligence was, that the ad-

vance of General Ballasteros' cavalry were keeping sight of their rear. I take the opportunity of the Scout (without delaying her) to give you this information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. V. PENROSE.

SIR, San Juan, Gibraltar, Oct. 25, 1811.

The Scout being put back, owing to the westerly winds, and carrying away her main boom in a squall, I take the opportunity of inclosing a further return of arrivals and sailings, and state of ships in the Bay, and to request you to inform their Lordships that the French army which lately appeared here, is again divided to the several parts from whence it was assembled, after General Ballasteros, who followed the enemy with great judgment and gallantry, had gained a considerable advantage over their rear-guard, on the 22d, taking several prisoners and some baggage.

It appears that the French, uneasy at the active zeal of Ballasteros, and at our works on the island of Tarriffa, assembled their force in the hopes to crush him before his preparations were advanced, and also to seize Tarriffa before we were prepared for resistance; and that want of wine and grain, owing, perhaps, to the haste of assembling, obliged them to retreat.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. V. PENROSE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copies of two Letters, and their Inclosures, from Captain Schomberg, of his Majesty's Ship the Astræa, addressed to Captain Beaver, of the Nisus, Senior Officer at the Isle of France, and transmitted, by the latter, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Astræa, off Foul Point, Madagascar, May 21, 1811.

SIR,

I had the honour of communicating to you, from off Round Island, my determination to quit that station, in order to follow the three enemy's frigates with troops on board, which had appeared off Mauritius on the 7th instant, and also my reasons for supposing they would push for a near point, perhaps Tamatave.

I have now the satisfaction to report to you, that the enemy were discovered on the morning of the 20th instant, far to windward, and well in with the land, near Foul Point, Madagascar. The signal to chase was promptly obeyed by his Majesty's ships *Phœbe*, *Glatton*, and *Racehorse* sloop. The weather was most vexatiously variable during the whole of the day, which, combined with the efforts of the enemy to keep to windward, rendered it impossible to close them until nearly four o'clock, when the *Astræa* being about a mile a-head and to windward, they wore together; kept away, and evinced a disposition to bring us to action. The enemy then commenced firing; I regret to say, at a long range, which soon so effectually produced a calm to leeward,

as to render our squadron unmanageable for three hours. No exertion was omitted to bring his Majesty's ships into close action, during this very critical and trying period; but all was ineffectual. The enemy's rear frigate neared the *Astrea* a little, who lay on the water, almost immovable; only occasionally bringing guns to bear, while his van and centre ship, preserving a light air, succeeded in rounding the quarter of the *Phœbe* and *Galatée*, raking them, with considerable effect, for a long time.

At this, his favourite distance, the enemy remained until nearly dark, when a light air enabled the *Phœbe* to close the rear frigate, in a good position to bring her to a decisive action. In half an hour she was beaten. Her night signals drew the other two frigates to her assistance; the *Phœbe* was, in consequence, obliged to follow the *Galatée*, which ship brought up the breeze to me. At this time I was hailed by Captain Losack, who informed me, that the *Galatée* had suffered very considerably, and, as she was passing under my lee, I had the mortification to see her mizen, and, soon after, her foretop-masts fall. Having shot a-head, she made the night signal of distress, and being in want of immediate assistance, I closed to ascertain the cause, when I was again hailed by Captain Losack, and informed, that the *Galatée* was so totally disabled as to prevent her head being put towards the enemy to renew the action, as I before had directed.

My determination was immediately communicated to Captain Hillyar to recommence action, when the *Phœbe* was in a state to support me. She was promptly reported ready, although much disabled. The *Astrea* then wore, and led towards the enemy, followed by the *Racehorse* and *Phœbe*; the conduct of which ship, as a British man of war, did honour to all on board. The enemy was soon discovered a little a-head, and his leading ship, the Commodore, was brought to close action by the *Astrea*. In twenty-five minutes she struck, and made the signal to that effect, having previously attempted to lay us athwart hawse, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry from all parts of the ship. Another frigate, on closing, struck, and made the signal also; but on a shot being fired at her, from her late Commodore, she was observed trying to escape. Chase was instantly given, and continued till two o'clock in the morning, with all the sail both ships were enabled, from their disabled state, to carry; when I judged it advisable, as she gained on us, to wear for the purpose of covering the captured ship, and forming a junction (if possible) with the *Galatée*. At this moment, the *Phœbe*'s foretop-masts fell; eight of the *Galatée* or captured ship was not regained until day-light, when, to the credit of Lieutenants Rogers (second of the *Astrea*) and Drury (R. M.), who, with five men, were all that could be put on board the latter in a sinking boat, she was ob-

served making an effort to join us, a perfect wreck.

The captured frigate proved to be la *Renommée* of the first class (as are the other two), of forty-four guns, and four hundred and seventy men (two hundred of whom were picked troops), commanded by Capitaine de Vaisseau (with Commodore's rank) Roquebert, Officier de la Légion d'Honneur, who fell when gallantly fighting his ship. The senior officer of the troops, Colonel Barrois, Membre de la Légion d'Honneur, is dangerously wounded. The ship that struck and escaped, was la *Clorinde*; the one disabled by the *Phœbe*, la *Néréide*, having each two hundred troops on board, besides their crews.

This squadron escaped from Brest on the night of the 2d February, and was destined to reinforce Mauritius, having arms and various other warlike stores on board.

I beg to apologize for so lengthened a detail; but few actions have been fought under such a variety of peculiarly trying and vexatious difficulties. I am, however, called upon by my feelings, and a sense of my duty, to bear testimony to the meritorious conduct of the officers and ships' companies of his Majesty's ships *Phœbe* and *Astrea*. To the discipline of the former I attribute much; but as Captain Hillyar's merit as an officer is so generally, and, by you, so particularly appreciated, it is needless for me to comment on it, further than to observe, that the separation of the *Galatée* was amply compensated by the exertion manifested in the conduct of the ship he had the honour to command.

To the officers, seamen, and marines of the *Astrea*, I am for ever indebted; their cool and steady conduct, when in close action with the enemy, and on fire in several places from his wadding, merits my admiration (particularly having been so recently formed). A difference in the personal exertion of each officer was not distinguishable; but I cannot allow the efforts and judgment of Lieutenant John Baldwin, first of this ship, to pass without particular encomium; I received the greatest assistance from him, and also from Mr. Nelson, the Master.

The moment the *Phœbe* and *Astrea* are in a state to get to windward, the prisoners exchanged, and la *Renommée* rendered seaworthy, I shall proceed off Tamatave for further information, as I have reason to think it in possession of the enemy.

I have the honour to transmit returns of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships. The loss on board la *Renommée* is excessive—one hundred and forty-five killed and wounded, *Galatée* having parted company, no return.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) C. M. SCHOMBURGK, Capt.
Captain *Beagle*, his Majesty's Ship
Nisus, Senior Officer at the Isle
of France,

List of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship *Astræa*, in Action with the Enemy on the 20th Day of May, 1811, off Madagascar.

Killed.—John Williams (1), seaman; Richard Wharton, ditto.

Wounded.—Louis Cante, marine (very dangerously); Thomas Henley, ditto; Michael Dunn, ditto; George Lee, quartermaster; George Snook, caulker; George Cuthbert, seaman (very dangerously); Stephen Brown, ditto; John Wright, captain of the forecastle; Thomas Reit, ditto; William Wilcox, seaman; Garret Burne, ditto; Thomas Cordall, ditto; Jacob Debar, ditto; William Allen, ditto; Joseph Trotter, boy; John Baldwin, first lieutenant.

2 seamen killed; 1 lieutenant, 11 seamen, 3 marines, 1 boy, wounded.

Total killed and wounded—18.

(Signed) C. M. SCHOUAERG, Capt.

List of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship *Phæbe*, in Action with the Enemy on the 20th Day of May, 1811, off Madagascar.

Killed.—James M Mullen, armourer; John Wright, gunner's mate; Thomas Guest, sail-maker's mate; James Weir, able seaman; Peter Lockwood, ordinary seaman; Thomas Smith, landman.

Severely Wounded.—Mr. John Wilkey, midshipman; George Scargill, boatswain's mate; John Lee, able seaman; John Dixon, ditto; John Roberts, ditto; Henry Quintenburne, ordinary seaman; Alexis Bernette, landman; John Gillon, ditto; William James, supernumerary; Peter Swift, ditto; William Knight, ditto (since dead).

Slightly Wounded.—John Earl, yeoman of the sheets; John Thomas, ditto; John Smith, able seaman; David McLachlan, ditto; John Hodgskins, ordinary seaman; Matthew Scott, ditto; Henry Carnell, ditto; James Mellhorne, landman; Richard Hughes (2), ditto; Duncan Davidson, ditto; William Ryborne, boy 2d class; John Roberts, ditto; Edward Owens, marine; Charles Lamps, ditto.

7 seamen killed; 1 midshipman, 21 seamen, 2 marines, wounded.

Total killed and wounded—31.

(Signed) JAMES HILLYAR, Capt.

List of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship *Galatea*, Woodley Losack, Esq. Captain, in Action with the French Squadron off the Isle of Madagascar, on the 20th May, 1811.

Killed.—John Carroll, landman; John Roberts, able seaman; John McCarthy, landman; James Varley, armourer; John Hendrickson, ordinary seaman; William Smith (3), carpenter's mate; James Lyons, able seaman; John Black, captain of the forecastle; Hugh Peregrine, first lieutenant of marines; Francis Shore, private marine; William Ferry, ditto; David Gough, ditto.

James Murphy, ditto; — — — Valente, ditto.

Severely Wounded.—John James, landman (since dead); Frederick Webber, ordinary seaman; William Faulkner, ditto; George Williamson, ditto; Patrick Griffiths, landman (since dead); John Fleet, able seaman; Domingo Joze, ditto; James Atherton, ditto; Jacob Albert, captain of the mast; John Smith, ditto; John Scott, able seaman; Anthony Emanuel, ditto; George Hogg, quartermaster; Henry Lewis, second lieutenant of marines; Abraham Scott, private marine; William Oatley, ditto; Patrick Ferres, ditto; Hendrick Melandy, ditto; James Reynolds, ditto; John Lewis (2), ordinary seaman.

Slightly Wounded.—Thomas Bevis, first lieutenant; Henry Williams, midshipman; Alexander Henning, ditto; Peter Simmons, landman; Anthony Francisco, ordinary seaman; John Marks, landman; John W. Perry, able seaman; Joseph Bailey, ditto; Leonard Crowder, landman; Richard Hart, ordinary seaman; David Clarkson, quarter gunner; William Fall, ordinary seaman; William Kent, carpenter's crew; Edward Saxby, able seaman; William Cummine, ditto; Patrick Christopher, yeoman of the sheets; Charles McBeith, able seaman; Daniel Luker, ditto; Richard Blackwell, ditto; Thomas Sell, private marine; Richard Ashton, ditto; Bran Rooney, ditto; John Williams, ditto; George Nicholl, supercargo belonging to the *Illustration*; Israel Harvey, boy; John Olden, ditto; Charles Williams, ditto.—16 killed—45 wounded.—Total killed and wounded, 61.

(Signed) WOODLEY LOSACK, Capt.

N.B. Transmitted by Captain Beaver, of the *Nisus*.

His Majesty's ship Astræa, at anchor, Tamatave, Madagascar, May 28, 1811.

SIR,

In my letter of the 20th instant, detailing the action between his Majesty's ship and the French squadron, and those of the enemy, I had the honour to inform you, that it was my intention to reconnoitre this port, as I had received information that the enemy had landed and surprised the garrison on his first arrival on the coast.

The state of his Majesty's ships *Astræa* and *Phæbe* did not admit of their beating up quickly against the currents and very variable wind; the *Racehorse* sloop was, therefore, despatched in advance, to summon the garrison of Tamatave to immediately surrender.

On the evening of the 24th instant, Captain De Rippe rejoined me, reporting his having seen a large frigate anchored in that port; a strong gale prevented his Majesty's ships from getting in sight of her until the afternoon of the 25th instant; when every thing being ready to force the anchorage, I stood

in, and observed an enemy's frigate, placed in a most judicious position within the reefs of the port, for the purpose of enfilading the narrow passage between them, supported by a strong fort in her van, within half musket-shot, full of troops; there were also new works in forwardness, to flank the anchorage.

Not having any body of local knowledge in either of his Majesty's ships, and it being almost impracticable to sound the passage between the reefs, which was intricate, and completely exposed to the whole concentrated fire of the enemy within grape distance, I judged it expedient, under existing circumstances (both ships being full of prisoners, and having a proportion of men absent in *la Renommée*, besides sick and wounded), to defer, until necessary, risking his Majesty's ships.

I, therefore, summoned the garrison and frigate to immediately surrender; when, after the usual intercourse of flag of truce, I have the honour to inform you, that the fort of Tamatave, its dependencies, the frigate and vessels in the port, together with the late garrison (a detachment of the 23d regiment), were surrendered to, and taken possession of, by his Majesty's ships under my orders.

I was induced to grant the terms (a copy of which, together with the summons, and answer thereto, I have the honour to inclose), in order to prevent the destruction of the fort of Tamatave, the frigate, and vessels—a measure they intended to adopt.

The enemy's frigate proves to be *la Néréide* (one of the finest, only two years old), of forty-four guns, and four hundred and seventy men (two hundred of whom are choiet troops), commanded by Capitaine le Maresquier, Membre de la Légion d'Honneur, who fell in the action of the 20th instant, in which she suffered very considerably, having had one hundred and thirty men killed and wounded. She was much engaged by the *Phœbe*.

The crew of *la Néréide*, together with the French garrison of Tamatave, I intend sending to the Mauritius as soon as possible, fifty excepted, who are too severely wounded to survive removal.

The whole detachment of his Majesty's 23d regiment retaken, being ill of the endemic fever of this country, I mean to embark on board the *Néréide*, so soon as she is in a state to receive them; when, after having dismantled the fort, and embarked the guns, &c. I shall proceed with her, under convoy, to the Mauritius, in company with the *Phœbe*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. M. SCHOMBERG, Captain.

Captain Beaver, his Majesty's Ship Nisus, Senior Officer at the Isle of France.

His Britannic Majesty's ship Astræa, off Tamatave, 25th May, 1811.

SIR,

La Néréide has been defended in a brave manner: *La Renommée* and *Clarinde* have struck after a brave defence, in which Captain Ruquert fell and Major Barrois was severely wounded: I therefore call upon you, for the sake of humanity, to surrender immediately to his Britannic Majesty's ships under my orders.

Nothing can justify an unnecessary effusion of blood: I hope, in consequence, to have an immediate answer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. M. SCHOMBERG, Captain.
To the Officer commanding the
French Frigate Néréide.

(TRANSLATION.)

On board his Imperial Majesty's Frigate Néréide, Tamatave, 25th May, 1811,

SIR,

I am, as well as yourself, able to estimate the situation in which I am placed. It is flattering to me to have deserved your praises, by my defence of the ship which his Imperial Majesty has been pleased to intrust to my charge. I shall endeavour to preserve her for his service; or, if I am compelled to yield, not to do so ingloriously. I am sensible of the weight of the proposals you are pleased to make to me; but I must observe to you, sir, that it would be dishonourable for me to accept them. I should also be desirable to save the effusion of blood, but my duty as an officer precedes my duty as a man. The following, sir, are, therefore, the only and unalterable conditions—I can accede to:—I desire that my staff, my ship's company, and the troops, shall have the certain assurance of returning to their own country, without being made prisoners of war. The wounded shall remain at Tamatave, to be there taken care of by a French surgeon. The fort and the frigate shall, upon these terms, be delivered up to you; they are the only terms I can accept; I trust you will feel how painful it is to me to propose them; and if you are really governed by the dictates of humanity, you will also feel that any other would be dishonourable.

Whatever may be your intentions, sir, be assured that my conduct, whether as an officer or as a man, will always have for its object to command your esteem.

With the assurance of my high consideration, sir, &c.

(Signed)

PONZY.

To the Commandant of the English Squadron.

ARTICLES OF CAPITULATION entered into between Charles Marsh Schomberg, Esq. Captain of his Britannic Majesty's Ship *Astræa*, &c. and Monsieur Ponzy, Lieu-

tenant de Vaisseau, Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur, and Capitaine Commandant of the French Frigate Nereide, at Tamatave, 26th May, 1811.

Article I. The Nereide frigate, together with all the vessels and property at Tamatave, the fort, &c. of the said place, shall be surrendered without injury to his Britannic Majesty's ships under my command.

Art. II. The officers, crews, and troops, now actually at Tamatave or on board the Nereide, shall be sent, as soon as possible, to the Mauritius, and from thence be conveyed to France without being considered as prisoners of war; the officers and petty officers only shall keep their swords.

Art. III. The wounded shall remain at Tamatave under the care of a French surgeon, until they are recovered, when they shall be sent to France by the first opportunity.

(Signed) C. M. SCHOMBERG.
PONEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Gordon, of his Majesty's Ship the Active, addressed to Captain Maxwell, of the Alceste, Senior Officer at Lissa, and transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's ship Active, at anchor off the Town of Ragosniza, July 27, 1811.

SIR,

I have great pleasure in informing you, that the boats of his Majesty's ship under my command, with the small-arm men and royal marines, the whole under the command of Lieutenant Henderson (first of this ship), were detached on the ship's anchoring here, in order to attack a convoy which had run above the island that the town of Ragosniza stands upon, and had taken shelter in a creek on the main. From the narrowness of the entrance, and three gun-boats protecting it, with a number of armed men on each point, Lieutenant Henderson was induced, to land with the small-arms men and marines, on the right, in order to take possession of a hill which appeared to command the creek, leaving the boats under command of Lieutenant Gibson, to push for the gun-boats the moment a concerted signal was made from the top of the hill. On Lieutenant Henderson and his party gaining the top of the hill (after dislodging several soldiers who fired upon them during their ascent), he found himself immediately above the gun-boats and a convoy of twenty-eight sail; he then made the signal for the boats to advance, at the same time descending the hill, exposed to the fire of one of the gun-boats and several soldiers; but the attack was so well planned, and so nobly executed, that the boats boarded the gun-boats, after the party which landed had only fired two volleys into them. The enemy finding themselves attacked so warmly, fled

in all directions, leaving behind them a number of killed and wounded. The crews of the gun-boats (all but three men) jumping overboard, and getting on shore as our boats boarded. The guns were immediately turned on the flying enemy, and the boats took possession of the whole convoy, eighteen of which were brought out with the gun-boats, and ten more burnt, and, I am happy to say, without the loss of a man on our part; four only were wounded in the boats.

Lieutenant Henderson (whose gallant conduct on this and many other occasions since the ship has been employed in the Adriatic, makes it a duty incumbent upon me to beg you will recommend him in the strongest manner to the commander-in-chief) speaks in the highest terms of the assistance he received from Lieutenant George Haye (who, though an invalid, very handsomely volunteered), Lieutenant Mears (royal marines), and Mr. Charles Friend (master's mate), who landed with him. Lieutenant Gibson (who gallantly led the boats to the attack) speaks in praise of every man and officer, whose names I beg leave to state to you, as I trust you will recommend them to the notice of the commander-in-chief. Messrs. Henry Lew, Redmond Moriarty, Norwich Duff, William Simpkins, Joseph Cammelliere, Nathaniel Barwell, Charles Beyham, George Moore, William Wood, and William Fodd Robinson, midshipmen.

I am informed by the prisoners, and several persons whom I have just seen, that the convoy arrived here the evening before, chiefly laden with grain for the garrison at Ragusa, and were defended on shore by three hundred armed men, which, considering the force opposed to a ship's boats, is a proof that every officer and man did his duty like a British seaman. I shall proceed to join you at Lissa with the prizes, the moment they are put in order.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES A. GORDON, Captain;
Murray Maxwell, Esq. Captain of
his Majesty's Ship Alceste, Senior
Officer at Lissa, &c. &c. &c.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Nicholas, of his Majesty's Sloop Pilot, addressed to Rear-admiral Boyles, and transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's sloop Pilot, Syracuse, Sept. 11, 1811.

SIR,

I do myself the honour of reporting to you, that, early on the morning of the 6th instant, an armed ketch was observed to be secured to the walls of the Castle of Castellar, and that, in order to bring her out or destroy her, his Majesty's sloop was immediately anchored close before the town, so as to drive the troops, that were collected for her protection, from their different positions; and having partly accomplished it, Lieutenant Alexander Campbell pushed off

with the boats, and with great gallantry effected a landing under the ruins of the Castle, and then with some opposition advanced to the town, from whence the few troops that remained there precipitately fled. Finding the ketch was bilged, he hove her guns (six six-pounders) overboard, and set her on fire. Having now full possession of Castellar, he stationed the marines in the castle, and began to ship off as much grain and flax as our boats could convey to the sloop, before a reinforcement of the enemy would oblige us to evacuate it; and I have the pleasure of saying, that we got on board about 15 tons of corn; and a quantity of flax, by four o'clock, when they made their appearance with about 100 regular troops, 25 of whom were dragoons; but as we saw them early from our mast-head, our people embarked from the castle by signal, just as the enemy entered the town; and I have now, sir, peculiar satisfaction in adding, that this has been accomplished without the smallest loss on our part.

Vice-admiral Sir Edward Pellew has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq., a letter from Captain Down, of his Majesty's sloop Redwing, giving an account of his having, on the 16th of September, captured, off Martinico, le Victorieux French privateer, of four guns and forty men, three days from Tunis, without having made any capture.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Boxer, of his Majesty's Sloop Skylark, addressed to Rear-admiral Foley, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's sloop Skylark, in the Downs, November 11, 1811.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that, at eight o'clock yesterday morning (Cape Grineer bearing S.S.W. distance seven miles), I observed a division of the enemy's flotilla, consisting of twelve gun-brigs, standing along shore to the eastward, it then blowing a strong wind from the southward; his Majesty's sloop under my command made all sail in chase. During the morning had the satisfaction to see his Majesty's gun-brig Locust in shore to windward, standing towards the enemy, between Gravelines and Calais. I have to inform you, that one of the enemy's gun-brigs, No. 26, of four six-pounders and sixty men, commanded by Emileigne de Vaisseau Rouchet, has been cut out under the fire of the batteries and musketry from the beach, and close to the foot of the flotilla, who had taken shelter in the Roads of Calais. The Commodore of the flotilla was driven on shore—an attempt was made to bring him out also; but finding a great number of troops had got on board from Calais, I relinquished the attack.

It is impossible for me to speak too highly of the conduct of Lieutenant Gedzo, com-

mander of the Locust, who, from being in shore to windward, was the principal cause of the vessel being taken; and during the whole of the attack on the flotilla, exposed as we were, for four hours, to the fire of the enemy's batteries, deserves my highest praise and recommendation; and I beg leave to add, that the officers and crew of the Skylark conducted themselves to my entire satisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES BOXER.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Willes, of his Majesty's Sloop the Leveret, addressed to Vice-admiral Murray, at Yarmouth, and transmitted by the latter, to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

His Majesty's sloop Leveret, Yarmouth Roads, Nov. 12, 1811.

I have the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command captured, on the 10th instant, after a chase of three hours, the Texel bearing S.S.E. 70 miles, the French cutter privateer le Dunkerquois, formerly in the service of the British revenue, mounting 14 carriage-guns, manned with 36 men, and commanded by Peter Francis Degardine, a Lieutenant of the French navy: she had sailed the day before from Amsterdam, stored and provisioned for a month's cruise, and was in the act of capturing one of the scattered convoy from the Baltic, bound to London with timber and hemp.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. W. WILLES.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

MONDAY, NOV. 19.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, NOV. 18.

A Despatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received this Morning by the Marquis Wellesley from Charles Stuart, Esq. His Majesty's Minister at Lisbon, dated November 2, 1811.

The movement of General Girard on Cáceres induced General Hill to break up from Portalegre on the 22d ult. He reached Alburquerque on the 24th; and, on the 26th, his headquarters were at Malpartida. General Girard having fallen back from Cáceres on this day to Torremachá, was endeavouring to gain Mérida, when General Hill came up with, and surprised him at Arroyo dos Molinos, on the morning of the 28th. One column of the French had proceeded on the road to Mérida before the commencement of the action, and, although pursued, will probably be enabled to cross the Guadiana before the arrival of four troops.

General Girard was badly wounded, and escaped to the mountains with about three hundred men, followed by the Spanish corps under General Murillo. Two hundred French were killed, and one thousand taken, in

cluding Generals Bron and the Prince d'Artemberg, two colonels, and forty officers, with all their artillery and baggage.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 18.

Despatches, of which the following are extracts, have been this day received at Lord Liverpool's Office, addressed to his Lordship by General Viscount Wellington, dated Frenda, 23d and 30th of October, 1811.

Frenda, Oct. 23, 1811.

The enterprise of Don Julian Sanchez, to carry off the cattle from Ciudad Rodrigo, adverted to in my last despatch, was very well conducted and very successful. During the night of the 14th he posted his troops near the places at which he had been informed that the cattle from the garrison were usually brought to graze in the morning, and he expected that they would come to the ground on the left bank of the Agueda, between the hills on the El Bodon road and the fort; and he placed two detachments of cavalry behind these hills. The Governor, General Regnaud, had come out of the fort and across the Agueda, attended by some staff officers, and escorted by a party of about twenty cavalry; and he was surrounded by Don Julian's detachments as soon as he entered the hills, and was taken with two of his escort under the fire of the guns of the place. The remainder of the escort escaped; one of the officers attending the Governor having been wounded.

Shortly afterwards, Don Julian's detachments on the right of the Agueda, drove off the greatest number of the cattle which had been sent to graze under the guns of the fort, on that side of the river.

The enemy's troops in front of this army have made no movements of importance since I addressed your Lordship last. A detachment of the army of the North, which had crossed the Tormes with a view to plunder the country between that river and the Yeltes, have returned to their cantonments, without deriving much advantage from this expedition.

I have directed General Hill to endeavour to force Girard's division of the 5th corps to retire from Caceres; as, in that position, they distress for provisions the troops under the Conde de Penne Villamar, and General Murillo, belonging to General Castanos. Lieutenant-general Hill was to move from his cantonments on this expedition on the 22d.

By the accounts which I have received from Cadiz to the 15th instant, I learn that

Marshal Suchet had entered the kingdom of Valencia, from Tortosa, with 20,000 men, and had advanced as far as Murviedro. He made three attempts to obtain possession of the fort of Sagunto, near that town, by escalade, on the 29th of last month; in all of which he was repulsed with considerable loss, and left behind him his ladders. He was still at Murviedro on the 4th instant.

In the mean time General Blake had thrown himself into Valencia. All the strong holds of Valencia were occupied, and the greatest efforts were making to bring a large force into that kingdom, in order to annoy the enemy's communications with his rear. The utmost confidence appears by the accounts to be placed in General Blake; and the people of Valencia appear determined to co-operate in resistance to the enemy.

There has been no movement in the North since I last addressed your Lordship.

Frenda, Oct. 30, 1811.

The detachment of the army of the North, which was at Ledesma, moved from thence towards Salamanca on the 28th inst.

Excepting that movement, the troops of the armies of the North and of Portugal have made none since I addressed you last.

The last report I received from General Hill was dated at Mulpatida de Caceres, on the 26th. General Girard retired from Caceres on that morning.

By the last accounts which I have received from Cadiz, of the 18th, it appears that General Pallasteros had retired under the guns of Gibraltar; and that the French were at St. Roque, and had taken possession of Algeiras.

I have received no farther accounts from Valencia.

It appears from all the accounts which I have received, that the Guerillas are increasing in numbers and boldness throughout the Peninsula. One party under Temprano, lately retook, at the very gates of Talavera, Lieutenant-colonel Grant, of the Portuguese service, who had been taken in the beginning of September in Upper Estremadura, while employed in observation of the enemy's movements. Both the Empeinado and Mina were very successful against some of the enemy's posts and detachments, when their armies were lately collected for the relief of Ciudad Rodrigo; and Longa was likewise very successful in the neighbourhood of Victoria, in the middle and towards the latter end of September.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A SERIES of Paris Journals to the 20th inst. have brought us intelligence from Valencia, of much importance, though of a very disastrous nature. Suchet had

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been some time engaged in the siege of Saguntum. Being repulsed in several attempts to take it by storm, he was at length reduced to the necessity of assailing it by

regular approaches. After battering the fort twenty-one days, a practicable breach was effected on the 21th, and preparations made to storm. In the interval, General Blake having collected an army of 25,000 men, and unwilling to remain a passive spectator of its fall, advanced to give battle. The French, after a severe contest, which lasted seven hours, practised their customary manoeuvre—they penetrated the Spanish centre, and obliged Blake to quit the field. The Patriots, according to Suchet's account, lost in this battle, 6,500 men, and the French only 128 killed, and 596 wounded. A most unequal proportion, which affords reason to think that the loss of the former is exaggerated. On the 26th, the day after this engagement, the garrison of Saguntum, whose defence equals in heroic valour that of the defenders of Saragossa and Gerona, capitulated. Saguntum lies to the east of the city of Valencia, which is likely to be the next object of the enemy's attack.

It is confidently asserted, that the original cause of Buonaparte's enmity to the Pope was, the refusal of the latter to grace him with beatification.

In the *Moniteur* of the 23th October, the joyful intelligence is announced to the Parisians, that "the King of Rome is at St. Cloud since his return to Compeigne, and has cut his first tooth, without any injury to his health, which continues good." The prospect of easy dentition to his august Majesty must be a matter of wonderful gratification and importance to the people of France.

Napoleon and his Lady arrived on the 9th of October, at Amsterdam, which they entered with great pomp, and shortly afterwards received congratulatory speeches from the State Officers. One of the Dutch Deputies, in his Address, declares, that the Dutch are more French in their hearts, than because they form part of the French Empire! that Buonaparte has surpassed Charlemagne, and that he is the only Sovereign existing who enables his subjects to enjoy wise and uniform laws!—After knowing what has happened in Holland; how ardently the Dutch prayed not to be united to France; how deeply they loathe every thing that is French; how sorely they smart under the ruin of their trade, and the attacks made upon their funds; one cannot, after reading these speeches, but feel some disgust, mixed with pity, at seeing man reduced to so grovelling and abject a state!

Buonaparte, during his tour in Holland, issued a number of decrees, for more completely assimilating that country with France. The French system of taxation takes effect on the 1st of January next. According to a decree upon the subject of Education, after the lapse of a year, from the 22d of October, no person can receive a certificate, or enter a school, either as master or assistant, unless

personally able to teach at least the rudiments of the French language; and, after two years, unless he speaks and writes that language with facility.

Several hundred prisoners, taken in various actions with the enemy, have been brought into Cadiz lately. The great mass of these wretched creatures were native Spaniards who had been dragooned into the French service, and compelled to bear arms against their country by the terrors of death and denunciation of capital punishment.—Nothing could exceed the wretchedness of their plight, or the destitution of their condition. They are almost literally in a state of nature, without shoes, stockings, or hats, and with scarcely any covering but a few tattered rags; their shrivelled and emaciated looks bearing testimony, at the same time, to the severe duty, and still more severe privation of every necessary sustenance, to which they had been subjected.

Thirty-two new Fables of Phædrus have been lately discovered in a manuscript in the Naples library. They are to be re-printed in France, from an Italian copy.

An additional proof of Buonaparte's extreme anxiety to restore the naval establishment of France, and to call by all possible means into active service his line-of battle ships, is afforded by a decree lately issued at Hamburgh; by which all the inhabitants of the Hanseatic towns, who have sailed in armed or merchant vessels, and who have been employed in the fisheries, or on the coasts, rivers, and canals, of the departments, are placed upon the new and naval conscription, and compelled to present themselves and make immediate tender of their services. All descriptions of men, from the age of 18, to that of 50, are forced to obey the requisition.

Veins of lead are said to have been recently discovered at Helgoland, of a quality much superior to that procured from the north of Sweden.

A widow woman, named Zwanziger, was beheaded at Culmbach, Bavaria, on the 17th ult. for poisoning several people. Among her victims were three mistresses, by whom she had been treated with confidence; and having in consequence learnt where their money was secreted, she entered their chamber during the night, and poured a poisonous liquid in their ears, which occasioned immediate death. She afterwards possessed herself of the money, and, feigning the deepest grief, escaped all suspicion of the double crime she had committed.

The village of Wungen, Duchy of Luneburg, was, on the night of the 13th, entirely swept away, by the sudden overflow of the Elbe. Of 250 peasants, its inhabitants, scarcely a dozen escaped, and they owed their preservation to going to the upper stories of their cottages. Many of the buildings nearly entire, with guns dead bodies,

were floating, and picked up at a distance of forty miles from the spot where the place stood.

An account is given in the New York Papers of a barbarous murder; which may be noticed as an illustration of the effects resulting from the inhuman practice of flogging. A Negro woman, for some trivial offence, was severely flogged by order of her brutal master; and immediately on being released, she seized his only child, an infant of three years of age, by the legs, and dashed its brains out against the steps of the door-way.

An American Paper (*The Columbian*) contains an abstract of the trial of Commodore Rodgers, for the affair between the President frigate, and the Little Belt sloop. All the Officers and Captains of guns, declare upon oath, that the Little Belt fired the first gun. They likewise insinuate, that the ship was not well fought, though they swear that she was fought well enough to be mistaken for a vessel of much larger size. Another broadside from the President, it is added, would have sunk the Little Belt. The American Officers, we dare say, would not be guilty of an intentional falsehood; but an engagement is quite new to them; while our men, familiarized as they are to naval contests, and from habit possessed of their faculties during the greatest tumults, must have been more accurate observers of what was passing, than their antagonists.

A letter, received by the Fox frigate from India, states, that the Rajah of Travancore had been deposed; and the Ranah Letching Amah, who is in her eighteenth year, had been crowned in his stead. This revolution appears to have been effected through the interference of the British Government in India.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF FANATICISM.—A foreign Journal has the following relation.—Matthew Lovat, a shoemaker at Venice, presents an example of religious melancholy, equally extraordinary as deplorable: his first act of insanity was in imitation of the early Christians, to disarm the tempter by mutilating himself. Shortly after, he conceived that God had ordered him to die upon the cross, and he immediately began to employ himself in preparing all the instruments of his martyrdom. For

more than two years he meditated in silence upon the means for executing his purpose. At last the fatal day arrived: no preparation had been admitted; Lovat was crowned with thorns, of which three or four penetrated the exterior skin. He seated himself on the middle of the cross, adjusted his feet to the bracket at the bottom, and passing a nail of 15 inches in length through them with a hammer. He next tied himself on the cross round the body, and, provided with two other long and sharp nails, he pierced them through both hands by placing the point in the centre of the palm, and knocking the head against the floor. After this, he raised his hands towards the place where he intended to fix them, and put the nails through the holes he had before perforated, to the extremity of their length. He had previously inflicted a deep wound in his side with a shoemaker's knife, in order more closely to represent the sufferings of the Redeemer. Nothing now remained but to expose himself to public view. Lovat had contrived ropes to let himself forward, and by several strong motions of the body, the cross being placed on the edge of the window, easily slipped and fell outside, restrained by a cord. In this situation he remained some hours. Early next morning the neighbours were astonished at the spectacle that presented itself. His countenance pale, but calm, his body naked, and covered with blood; he appeared, notwithstanding his streaming wounds, to be superior to pain. The populace ran in crowds to view so extraordinary a sight. He was at length cut down, conveyed to the Imperial School, under the direction of M. Penzer. None of his numerous wounds proving mortal, he was cured of them, but not of his folly. In his third exploit, he imagined himself to have fallen under the divine displeasure, for not having trusted to miraculous means of being fed; he determined to starve himself; but imagining one night he heard a voice commanding him to go forth and feed like Nebuchadnezzar with the beasts of the field, he disposed of every thing he had, retired to a desolate spot, and for 15 months fed upon wild fruits, constantly crawling upon his hands and feet. These voluntary and repeated abstinences at length exhausted his body, and he died in 1810.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

CIRCULAR letters have been issued from the Horse Guards, to the officers commanding regiments, &c. stating, that it is in the contemplation of government to establish regimental schools, for the care and instruction of the children of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, on the plan of Dr. Bell, which has been adopted at the Royal Military

Asylum; and desiring that proper persons to superintend such schools should be selected without delay. The superintendent of the school is to be placed on the strength of the regiment, as a serjeant, in addition to the present establishment.

Mr. Leadbeater, of Thame, had lately the misfortune to lose a favourite mare; on

opening the body, the intestines were found in a state of mortification, and burst. On searching for the cause, a large stone was found in the colon, near the rectum, of the enormous weight of seven pounds fifteen ounces; it is rather of an oblong form, and measures 2½ inches round, and 2½ inches over. The mare was 20 years old, and often afflicted with violent spasms, similar to the cholera, for upwards of seven years.

In consequence of an insinuation in Trotter's Life of Mr. Secretary Fox, that the medical treatment of that great Statesman was improper, and that his death was accelerated by doses of the *digitalis* being administered, a letter has been published in several diurnal prints, from Sir H. Hallford to Lord Holland, declaring that the *digitalis* was never administered to Mr. Fox, nor any other potent medicine of doubtful efficacy. This declaration is confirmed by letters from Dr. Mosely and Mr. Teggart, of Pall-mall. In reply, Lord Holland does justice to the unremitting attention of the physicians who had the care of Mr. Fox, during his last illness; and declares, that, as far as he was able to form a judgment, their treatment of his case had been skilful and judicious.

We stated, in p. 312, the extraordinary fact of a dead body having been arrested, for a debt of 75*l.* on the day intended for its interment; we now understand, that, in consequence of one of the officers of the sheriffs of Middlesex having been reported to have executed the writ, the sheriffs have caused inquiry to be instituted into the circumstances of the case; and finding, that although the officer, when taken by the plaintiff to the defendant's house, where he found the defendant was dead, did not in any way disturb the body himself, yet, that having improperly left it with the plaintiff, without having made any communication at the Sheriff's office of the defendant being dead, the sheriffs have dismissed such officer from his employment. What not a little aggravates the offence, is, that the oath of the debt is said to have been sworn when the debtor was actually lying dead.

A society has been established, with the express approbation of the Prince Regent, entitled, "The National Society for promoting the Education of the Poor in the principles of the Established Church." The Archbishop of Canterbury is the president; the Archbishop of York, the bishops of both provinces, and ten temporal peers, or privy-counsellors, are the vice-presidents. A committee of sixteen, (in addition to the president and vice-presidents, who are members *ex officio*) is appointed to direct the affairs of the society; among whom are several noblemen and gentlemen, highly distinguished for their knowledge of the new system of education, as practised by Dr. Bell. So zealous are the friends of the church in offering their support to this society, that the universities of Oxford and Cambridge

have each voted 500*l.* from the public chests. Mr. Thomas Afird, in Kirkland of May-hole, is in his 91st year. His eldest son was born seventy years ago, and his youngest, about a month since.

We understand that Mr. Thomas, fellow-commoner of Emanuel College, in whose rooms the late unfortunate fire originated, has, in the most liberal manner, presented the society with the sum of 500*l.* towards restoring the building.

All the Regalia of his Imperial Majesty Christophe I. have been seized on board a vessel cleared out for Hayti; as they were entered under the name of "Upholstery," in order to defraud the revenue of the duties that would have been payable on gold lace, jewellery, &c. The robes of state, the gala suits, and all the grand ensigns of royalty, were detected, made up in very common packages.

The British government has agreed to issue licenses, to permit merchants to trade with France on a system of reciprocity. The conditions are, that for every hogshhead of sugar, weighing 12*cwt.* one hogshhead of wine shall be imported; and for every 100*l.* value of British manufactures, whether woollen or cotton, one ton and a half of wine may be received in a British port. Coffee, if exported, to be of a good and merchantable quality.

OCT. 23. This evening, between six and seven o'clock, as Mr. Greenhill, of Stationers' Hall, was going to Hornsey, in a single horse chaise, he was met and stopped by three footpads, armed with pistols, in Duval's-lane. One of them seized and held the horse's head; while the other two most inhumanly dragged Mr. Greenhill over the back of his chaise, and proceeded to rob him of his watch, notes, and hat. After giving him two severe cuts on his head, they left him in that deplorable state in the road. The circumstance being communicated to Mr. Troughton, who keeps the King's Head, at Crouch-end-hill, near the spot where the robbery was committed, he proposed to several of his neighbours to go in pursuit of the robbers, which they accordingly did; and as they were passing through a field, Mr. Troughton came up with a man who had a sack on his back, and on putting his hand on it, he ascertained that it was the carcass of a sheep, and from its head, he had no doubt but that it had been just killed. He asked him where he was going? He replied, to Holloway, but he was in the road to Highgate, and the man not giving a very satisfactory account of himself, Mr. T. and his friend took him to Highgate, and lodged him in the cage. They then returned to the field where they first found the man, and discovered a sheep-skin and the entrails of a sheep, quite warm. Next day he was brought before Mr. Read, of Bow-street, and underwent an examination; when the sheep was owned by Mr. Fountain, a Butcher of New.

gate-market, who hired the after-grass of the field, where the sheep stolon and a number of others were grazing. The sack the carcass was in proved to have been stolen. The prisoner had the appearance of a butcher, and said his name was Richard Bedford. He has been since capitally convicted.

25. His Majesty completed the 51st year of his reign. Owing to his melancholy state, there was no festive celebration of the event; but the morning was as usual ushered in with the ringing of bells, and the Park and Tower guns fired at one o'clock. His Majesty's affliction has now continued exactly a twelvemonth; it having been on the 25th of October last year that the physicians first discovered in him the distressing symptoms of his disorder.

26. A cruel exhibition took place in Silver-street, Boston. In the middle of the day a live rat, which had been rubbed all over with spirits of turpentine, was turned into the street, and an unfeeling blacksmith's boy then set fire to the poor creature, which in that state ran about, to the entertainment of some humane spectators, until being literally roasted alive, it died of the torture.

Nov. 1. Mr. H. White, the proprietor of the *Independent Whig*, was tried in the court of King's Bench, charged with having published a seditious libel on the 16th of September, 1810. From the statement of the Attorney General, it appeared, that the libel consisted of comments made on the distribution of medals to all the general officers who had borne a share in the late battles in Spain and Portugal, and inquiring why a similar distinction had not been conferred on the privates, who were represented to be neglected, and not so well rewarded in the British army as the soldiers of Buonaparte. The Attorney-general inferred, that the object of the writer was to excite disaffection among the soldiery. Mr. White read his defence, in which he noticed an irregularity in the indictment, respecting the publication of the paper; and, after adverting to his recent liberation from Dorchester gaol, where he had been confined three years, adverted to the hardship of the present prosecution; the libel in question having appeared in the paper while he had so little controul over its publication; he disapproved of the sentiments contained in the libel, had offered to give up the author, and contended that he was not guilty of the criminal intention with which he was charged. The Attorney-general having replied, and Lord Ellenborough summed up, the jury retired about five minutes past one, and after five hours consideration, returned the following verdict, delivered in writing:—"The Jury find the Defendant guilty of printing and publishing the Libel, through the medium of his Agents; but, on account of his peculiar situation, earnestly recommend him to mercy."

Mr. Lowen, the clerk of the court, ob-

jected to this verdict, unless he might consider it as guilty. A cry of "No, No," immediately issued from the jury, and they again retired; and, after consulting ten minutes, returned with a verdict of "Not Guilty." The Lord Chief Justice had previously left the court, and deputed Mr. Lowen to receive the verdict.

5. A most alarming fire broke out at Andover this evening, occasioned by the fall of a squib or rocket on a barn. At ten o'clock several buildings were entirely burnt down, and the flames raging with violence in eight or ten more. The extreme exertions of the inhabitants seemed, at that time, to produce but little effect towards extinguishing it. This melancholy accident exhibits another instance of the extreme impropriety of keeping up the remembrance of any day by the public use of fire works. We have heard of a considerable number of accidents on the before-mentioned day, caused by this reprehensible practice. In consequence of the very active manner in which the French officers on parole, at Andover, exerted themselves to quench the fire there, the inhabitants of the town have recommended them to the favourable consideration of the Transport Board.

5. Mr. Brown, of York-street, Commercial-road, was found dead in his bed, though only one hour preceding he was seen by his neighbours, in good health. The physician who was called in, found him with his head hanging over the feet of the bed, and was told he had died in a fit; but on examination, he perceived a slight impression round the neck, as if occasioned by a small cord, which led him to conclude that the deceased had been strangled. In consequence of his suspicion, a coroner's inquest sat on the body, and, after examining several witnesses, returned a verdict—"Murdered by some person or persons unknown."

6. This evening, as Mr. Spurgens, of Ramsgate, was returning from Canterbury, on horseback, in company with a friend, when near Minster Mills, they heard groans as of a person in distress, but the night being very dark they could perceive nothing; when they had gone a little further, however, they met with a loose saddle-horse, which induced them to return to make a more careful search, when they found a man lying dead in a field at a little distance from the road. He had been shot, but did not appear to have been robbed, as there were both money and notes in his pockets. It is supposed the murderers were prevented from taking these, by the approach of a gentleman, who, it is said, saw the flash, and heard the report of a pistol. The deceased was an elderly man of the name of Swincock, who had lived for several years in the employment of Mr. Fowler, coach-master, at Ramsgate. The murder is thought to have been committed by two privates of the 23d light dragoon, stationed at Ramsgate, who desult-

ed the same evening, in their stable dresses, carrying their pistols with them; they are also supposed to have robbed, the same evening, two persons in a one horse chaise, which was stopped at the corner of the road leading from St. Lawrence to Rainsgate, but from whom they got only a little silver and a one pound note.

9. The new Lord Mayor (Alderman Hunter) entered into his civic office. The ceremonies on the occasion were conducted with greater pomp and splendour, than has been customary for some time past. There were many persons of distinction present at the dinner, at Guildhall, in the evening; among whom were the Duke of York, the Spanish Ambassador (the Duke de L'Infantado), the Marchioness of Salisbury, and the Ladies Cecil; Earls Moira, Waldegrave, Bathurst, Aylesford, and Darnley; Lords Montford, Lowther, Henniker, and Palmerston; Mr. Perceval, the Judges, Mr. Yorke, and most of the Lords of the Admiralty, Sir William Scott, Sir Francis Burdett, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Croker, &c. Three men in horse armour, who had formed part of the procession in the early part of the day, attended on the Lord Mayor's hustings during dinner, and until his lordship quitted the table. The Lady Mayoresse rose from table about nine, and was followed by all the ladies present to the Grand Council Chamber, which was commodiously fitted up to serve as a ball room. The ball was opened by his Excellency the Spanish Ambassador and Lady Georgina Cecil, daughter of the Marquis of Salisbury. One of the suits of armour used on the above occasion, was the identical suit worn by King Henry the Fifth, at the time he conquered France.

10. This morning, the upper part of the Exchequer chamber, south side of the Parliament-square, Edinburgh, was discovered to be on fire. At five in the morning, the conflagration presented an awful spectacle. The exertions of the firemen were somewhat impeded, by the height of the buildings; so that it was nearly seven o'clock before they were able to stem the fury of the flames. At that time the roof of the building where the fire began gave way. At nine, the fire was completely got under without doing any injury to the surrounding buildings. The books and papers, from the different offices in the Exchequer, were removed during the conflagration to the Old Church. The cause of the accident is variously stated.

11. This afternoon, as Mr. Gardner, of the Temple coffee-house, was passing through Cheapside, he was knitted by a gang of pick-pockets, and robbed of his pocket-book, containing bank-notes to the amount of 57*l.* with which he was going to take up a bill.

12. Tryce Okey, boatswain's-yeoman, of the *Cyclops*, lately found guilty of striking Captain Collier, of that vessel, was brought out for execution on board the *Royal Wil-*

liam, in Portsmouth harbour. Just as the preparations were complete, and every thing ready for carrying the awful sentence into execution, a conditional pardon was announced. On the sudden and unexpected sentence reaching his ears, he burst into tears, and fell upon his knees, expressing himself, as well as he was able, in terms full of gratitude. We are told, there was not an officer or man, who witnessed the affecting scene, that could repress his tears. The signal which had been flying on board the *Royal William* for punishment, was annulled; and all in the fleet, instead of hearing the fatal signal gun, now understood that Okey had been reprieved; which was confirmed to them by the captains of the respective ships, reading to their crews an impressive address from the commander-in-chief, in the shape of an "official memorandum," the purport of which was, that it had been intended to carry into effect the sentence of the law which the prisoner had violated; but, in consequence of the intercession of Captain Collier, that the Royal clemency might be extended to him, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent had been pleased to transmute his sentence to transportation for life; at the same time cautioning the crews against the commission of such crimes, and expressing the determination of the Admiralty, should there be a recurrence, not to again arrest the execution of the law.

22. The following gentlemen were called to the degree of barristers-at-law, by the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple:—Hen. Redhead Yorke, Esq. George Parrant, Esq. Henry Alford, Esq. Thomas Lewin, Esq. Samuel Twyford, Esq. William Henry Tinney, Esq. Henry Bickerseth, Esq.

National debt.—An account of the reduction of the National Debt, from the 1st August, 1786, to the 1st November, 1811:

Redeemed by the Sinking Fund	£184,503,382
Transferred by Land Tax redeemed	23,874,262
Ditto by Life Annuities purchased	1,536,682

On Account of Great Britain	£209,914,326
Ditto of Ireland	8,738,659
Ditto of Imperial Loan	1,219,518
Ditto of Loan to Portugal	92,534

Total£219,962,037

*The sum to be expended in the ensuing quarter is 8415,538*l.* 6*s.* 1*d.*

A Singular and most Affecting Catastrophe.

ANxious to ascertain the truth of a report generally circulated lately, respecting an unfortunate gentleman who was drowned in crossing from Cowes to Portsmouth, his distressed relatives set on foot an inquiry, by which they have ascertained, from George, the boatman, who was picked up floating in the water, and other evidence, that Mr.

John Randal Peckham, formerly of Bedford-street, Covent-garden, was the melancholy victim, on that occasion. The fate of this unfortunate man is indeed most extraordinary. He had left London but a short time, on purpose to ascertain the burial place of his brother, Mr. Richard Peckham, a mate of a ship, who was drowned in Stokes bay, by the upsetting of a boat, which was conveying him to his ship, within a hundred yards of the identical spot in which his brother met his fate by a similar accident, and at the same hour of the night. Mr. J. R. Peckham, long distinguished for his talents and moral worth, was a zealous and faithful friend, a kind and affectionate husband. He has left an amiable and disconsolate wife, now far-advanced in pregnancy, and a family of seven children under fourteen years of age to lament their irreparable loss, and, to heighten their misfortune, from recent failures in the commercial world, wholly unprovided for.

THE SAILOR BOY.—A French privateer, which captured the *Faune*, of London, on the 25th ult. off Shields, took out all her crew, except an old man and a boy, and put six Frenchmen on board, to carry her to the nearest port off France. Next day the wind shifted suddenly to the north-west, and blew a furious storm; night came on; and, all the candles being thrown overboard, they could not distinguish where they were by the compass, but were driven furiously into the mouth of the Forth. The boy recognized Inchkeith, and, daringly assuming the command, carried her up the Forth. On approaching the *Rebecca*, anchored by St. Margaret's-hope, the undaunted boy hailed aloud, that he had six French prisoners on board, and demanded assistance in the broad Scottish tongue, to get them secured! When the manned boats came alongside, the boy resolutely seized the Frenchmen's pistols, as his by right of conquest; and all the threats of the *Rebecca's* crew could not make him part with them. The prisoners acknowledged the boy to be an excellent steersman, and considered themselves as obliged to him for saving their lives, as well as the ship and cargo. Conduct like this, in a boy of only 13 years of age, is truly British, and will certainly not be allowed to pass unrewarded.—A statement of the affair has been sent to the Admiralty, and to the Committee of the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's, for the purpose of procuring to the boy some token of public approbation.—He seems a sort of infant *Nelson*.

RIOTS AT NOTTINGHAM.—We are sorry to state, that the town of Nottingham, and its environs, has been the scene of considerable riot and disorder. It appears, that in the dear state of provisions, and the deficiency of employment which prevails in that district, much irritation had been produced among the workmen by the intro-

duction of a certain wide frame for the manufacture of stockings and gaiters, the result of which was, a considerable saving in manual labour. The first attack was made on a master weaver at Bulwell. The mob surrounded his house, and demanded a surrender of the frames. This he and his servants resisted, and some shots were exchanged between the assailants and the family; in consequence of which, one of the weavers, named Westley, was killed, as he was entering by a window. The rest of the mob retired with the slain body, but soon returned with redoubled strength and violence. They immediately broke open the door, and would have put the whole family to death, had they not made their escape out at the back door. They then proceeded to gut the house, and consumed every thing that would burn by fire. These outrages were continued during the three following days. The magistrates called in the assistance of the military, but all the force in the vicinity consisted only of thirty dismounted dragoons. The Sheriff, therefore, immediately called out the *Posse Comitatis*, and the 1st and 2d regiments of Local Militia; and a farther aid was required of Government by a special messenger sent to town for that purpose. By Sunday the town and neighbourhood were restored to a state of perfect tranquillity, the Local Militia having been assembled, and two troops of Volunteer cavalry, with a detachment of the Queen's Bays. The body of John Westley, a native of Leicester, the man mentioned above, who was shot at Bulwell, near Nottingham, in the riot, was removed to Arnold, for interment, where he had resided about twelve years. The High Sheriff, the Under Sheriff, and about half a dozen Magistrates were on the spot, attended by a posse of constables, and about 30 mounted dragoons, who all proceeded with the funeral to the church-yard; but before the body was removed, the Riot Act was read in several places. Near one thousand persons attended on the occasion; the corpse was preceded by a number of the deceased's former club-mates, bearing black wands, decked with knots of rrape. As the corpse was lowering into the grave, the High Sheriff proclaimed that an hour had elapsed since the reading of the Riot Act, and informed the multitude, that those who did not instantly disperse, should be taken into custody as rioters; and two were actually seized who did not obey; but, we believe, were set at liberty; and the whole quietly dispersed. Many more, we understand, were wounded in the various conflicts. An inquest had been taken on view of the body, before the Coroner.—Verdict, that he died of the wound given by Edward Hollingworth, or others his associates, in defence of himself, his family, house, and property.

Although Nottingham and its neighbour-

hood, are free from tumult, in consequence of the strong military force assembled in that quarter the workmen still urge their complaints, and what they call their rights. At a late meeting held at the sign of the Sir Isaac Newton, the frame-work knitters came to several resolutions: among others, that their earnings as frame-knitters were inferior to those of any other class of mechanics; that their present grievances were as much to be attributed to that irresolute conduct in themselves, in not standing forward for the rights of the trade, as to an imposing principle on the part of their employers; and that they would resist impositions in future.

BULLETINS OF THE STATE OF HIS MAJESTY'S HEALTH.

"Windsor Castle, Oct. 27.—His Majesty's state continues much the same."

"Windsor Castle, Nov. 2.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"Windsor Castle, Nov. 9.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"Windsor Castle, Nov. 16.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

[If the private accounts from Windsor are to be relied on, his Majesty is become so debilitated as scarcely to be able to leave his room. Dr. John Willis has again been called in.]

"Windsor Castle, Nov. 23.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE first week in December will be published "A Key to the new System of Commercial Calculations, practised in the Academy, Cateaton-street, by William Tate, Master of that Concer n, late of Little Tower-street."

Miss Joanna Baillie has nearly ready for publication the third Volume of her *Series of Plays on the Passions*..

Dr. Crotch's new work, entitled "Elements of Musical Composition; or Rules for Writing and Playing, thorough Bass," will appear in the course of this month.

Mrs. Opie has made considerable progress in a new novel, to be entitled "Temper; or, Domestic scenes."

A third Volume of *Bishop Horsley's Sermons* is in the press.

The "Medical-Chirurgical Transactions," Volume second will be published this month.

Mr. Charles Pope, of the Custom-house, Bristol, has, in the press, "A Practical Abridgement of the Laws of the Customs, relating to the Import, Export, and Coasting Trade of Great Britain and her dependencies, together with a statement of the Duties, Drawbacks, and Bounties to be paid and allowed thereon."

Mr. West will publish early in the season "The Loyalists, a Tale of other Times."

Messrs. Longman and Co. will publish in the course of the season, "The Speeches of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox—The Right Hon. William Pitt—William—and the Right Hon. George Canning."

"Memoirs of the Kings of Spain, of the House of Bourbon, from the Accession of Philip the Vth to the death of Charles III. 1700-1788, with an Introduction relative to the Government and State of Spain;" drawn from Original Documents and Secret Papers, many of which have never before been published. By William Cox, M.A. F.R.S. F.A.S. Will appear early in the ensuing year.

The Author of "The Battles of the Danube and Barrosa," will shortly publish a Poem, in two parts, entitled "The Conflict of Albuera," without notes, price 5s.

New Editions of Mr. George Ellis's "Specimens of Early English Metrical Romances and Specimens of early English Poets," are nearly ready for publication.

Mr. J. J. Park, of Hampstead, has announced his intention of publishing "A Topographical Account of that Place, interspersed with Biographical Anecdotes." Communications, illustrative of the subject, are earnestly requested by him.

In the Press, and will be published in the month of January, 1812, "The History of the Campaigns of 1796-7-8, and 9, in Germany, Italy, Switzerland," Second Edition, 4 Vols. 8vo. with Maps of the Seat of War, &c.

Preparing for the Press, a new work, entitled the "Ball Room," intended for Learners and Teachers of Dancing and Country Dance Musicians. It will contain the most extensive and popular collection ever published of Ancient and Modern English, Irish, Welch, and Scotch Country Dance Tunes.

BIRTHS.

IN Great Pulteney-street, Bath, the lady of Thomas Farrant, Esq. of a daughter. — In Grafton-street, the Right Hon. Viscountess Hinchinbrook, of a son and heir. — In Grosvenor-square, the lady of George Henry Rose, Esq. M.P. son of the Right Hon. George Rose, of a son. — At Tamworth-house, Mitcham, Surrey, the lady of William Lushington, jun. Esq. of a daughter. — The Right Hon. Lady St. John, of a son and heir, at his lordship's house in Wimpole-street. — At Swallow-hill-house, Oxfordshire, of a daughter, (still born) the

lady of Sir John Riggs Miller, Bart. — At his house at Parson's-green, Fulham, the lady of John Bayford, Esq. of a daughter. — At Drumme-house, Perthshire, the Right Hon. Lady Kinnaird, of a son. — At Knightsbridge, a Mrs. Bunyon, the wife of a tradesman, of two fine boys, both likely to live: however joyous such an event is in high life, to a man in narrow circumstances, with four small children before, a scanty trade, and the loaf at 18d. the blessing may, at best, be looked upon as questionable.

PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. William Munsey, B.A. to the vicarage of Arundel, in Sussex, upon the presentation of the Duke of Norfolk. — the Rev. W. Proctor, curate of Alnwick, to the vicarage of Loughlington, vacant by the death of the Rev. P. Stockdale, upon the presentation of the Duke of Northumberland. — The Rev. John Russell, M.A.

and late student of Christ Church, Oxford unanimously elected head master of the Charterhouse-school, in the room of the late Rev. Dr. Raine. — The Rev. S. Beecher, A.M. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the vicarage of East Markham cum West Drayton, Nottinghamshire; patron, his Grace the Duke of Newcastle.

PROMOTION.

HIS Grace the Duke of Portland has appointed George Farrant, Esq. one of

the Deputy lieutenants for the county of Middlesex.

MARRIAGES.

AT North Elmham, Norfolk, Mr. Frost, to Miss Copsey: the marriage ceremony suffered a delay of two hours, in consequence of the bride not having fully made up her mind; which occasioned a large assemblage of the inhabitants at church, before whom, at last, the knot was tied. — At Boston, John Hunt, to Ann Fisher: they had been to Boston three times before, for the purpose of visiting the hymeneal altar; but had on each occasion arrived too late. — G. W. V. Villiers, Esq. R. H. guards, to the eldest daughter of Sir J. Nasmyth, of New Posen, Peebleshire. — T. Jenner, Esq. of Calcut, Wilts, to the eldest daughter of the late C. F. B. Mead, Esq. of Lambeth. — At Oxford, the Rev. V. Thomas, fellow of Corpus Christi College, to the daughter of the late Rev. J. Williams. — Mr. J. Lees, of the Bank of England, to Miss H. De Charmes, of Limehouse. — Lord Caledon, to Lady Caroline Yorke, daughter of the Earl of Hardwicke. — E. Dollman, Esq. of Doughty-street, to the second daughter of J. Heath, Esq. of Russell-place. — The Rev. R. Conyngham, to the youngest daughter of

Colonel J. Capper, of Cathay, near Cardiff. — At Fawley (the seat of Strickland Freeman, Esq.), W. F. Lowndes, eldest son of W. Lowndes Stone, Esq. of Brightwell, Oxfordshire, to Caroline, second daughter of Sir William Strickland, Bart. of Boynton, Yorkshire. — Lieut.-colonel Otway, to the only daughter of Sir C. Blick. — The Rev. G. J. Tavel, late tutor of Trinity-college, Cambridge, to Lady A. Fitzroy, sister to the present Duke of Grafton. — At Chelsea, Dr. Edwards, of Doctors' Commons, to Miss Crewingham, of Carshalton. — At St. George's, Lieutenant-colonel Kane, to the sister of Lieutenant-colonel Morgan, of Birch-grave, Glamorganshire. — The Hon. P. Bouverie, second son of the Hon. B. Bouverie, and vicar of Coleshill, to the fourth daughter of the late bishop of Exeter. — The Hon. Pleydell Bouverie, to the daughter of Sir W. A'Court, of Heytesbury, Wiltshire. — At Lincoln, G. Ackers, Esq. of Moreton-hall, Cheshire, to the youngest daughter of H. Hutton, Esq. — R. N. Shawe, Esq. of Kesgrave-hall, Suffolk, to the eldest daughter of T. Jones, Esq. of Stapleton, Gloucestershire.

P. Horrocks, Esq. of Frenchwood, near Preston, to the second daughter of W. Jupp, Esq. of Goring, Sussex. — At Beetham, Lieutenant-colonel Smyth, second son of the Right Hon. J. Smyth, of Heath, York, to the daughter of D. Wilson, Esq. of Dallam Tower, Westmorland. — Re-married, in Worcestershire, the Viscount and Lady Mary Deernurst, the prior ceremony having been some time since performed in Scotland. — In Worcester, J. Aston, jun. Esq. of Upper Guildford-street, to the youngest daughter of the late Mr. Best, of Kempsey, Worcestershire. — W. Gurney, Esq. of the royal West London militia, to the second daughter of J. Edwards, Esq. late of Bangor.

W. Wright, M.D. of Norwich, to the younger daughter of the Rev. Dr. Prettyman, residentiary of Norwich Cathedral.

The Marquis of Downshire, to the Right Hon. Lady Maria Windsor, daughter of the late and sister to the present Earl of Plymouth. — Henry F. C. Catendish, Esq. captain in the 103d regiment, second son to Lord G. H. Catendish, to Miss Sarah Fawcener, youngest daughter of the late William Fawcener, Esq. clerk of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council. — At Tre-Madoc, Martin Williams, Esq. captain in the 15th hussars, to Mary, second daughter of the late John Edward Madocks, Esq. in the county of Denbigh. Extraordinary preparations had been made for the above hymeneal ceremony, Carpets were laid down from the street through the gateway and chudch-yard, up to the altar; and every inhabitant in the *new colony* thronged to greet the happy pair. As they set off in the carriage for Vron En, they were saluted by the firing of 21 guns, which the surrounding rocks and mountains again and again reverberated. A ball was given at night, at the Madocks Arms Inn, which was illuminated.

— At Ormskirk, Mr. M. Harrison, of Newborough, aged 74, to Miss Elizabeth Whalley, of the same place, a blooming girl of 16 years of age. — At Dublin, W. Adams, Esq. oculist to their Royal Highnesses the Prince Regent and Duke of Kent, to Jane Eliza, youngest daughter of the late Colonel Rawson, M.P. of Belmont-house, county of Wicklow. — At Glasneven, near Dublin, Comptou Domville, Esq. of Sautry-house, County of Dublin, to Elizabeth Frances Lindsay, daughter of the bishop of Kildare. — The Rev. E. Mellish, brother of the member for Middlesex, to Miss Lee, of Dover-street, Hanover-square. — Samuel Shaen, Esq. barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, to Rebecca, daughter of the late Isaac Solly, Esq. — Mr. F. Tribe, surgeon, of Marden, in Kent, to Miss Beazley, eldest daughter of Samuel Beazley, Esq. of Parliament-street.

William Jones Burdett, Esq. of Stowey, in Somersetshire, brother of Sir F. Burdett, to Miss Brent, niece of T. Brent, Esq. of Old Nottingham-street. — W. Frickleton, ba-

chelor, aged 99, to Miss Young, aged 17, both of the parish of Houghbrickland. The bridegroom, on returning from the hymeneal altar, actually carried the bride home to his house, through a very bad and uneven road, attended by a numerous circle of friends.

— At Catsfield, Sussex, Mr. Ford, aged 63, to Miss Barnes, of the same place, aged 26. — Mr. G. Finn, of Folkestone, aged 76, to Miss Mary Weston, of Itye, aged 50. This is the fifth time of Mr. Finn's exhibiting as bridegroom at the altar of Hymen.

At East Hagbourne, Berks. James Smith, Esq. aged 25, to Miss Ann Keate, aged 70.

At Cuddesden, Oxfordshire, Mr. Francis Vasey, widower, aged 77, to Miss Sarah Smith, of the same place, widow, aged 27; it is 54 years since this enamoured swain first tasted the sweets of matrimonial felicity. — At Edinburgh, J. Robertson, aged 94, to Margaret Macdonald, aged 82. It is only six weeks since the bride buried her former husband.

At Queenborough, Leicestershire, Mr. T. Ward, to Mrs. Thurman, of the former place, whose united ages amount to 140. The consent of the parish had been publicly asked *six times* in behalf of the bride, and it is the *sixth* time of her approach to the altar. — At Derby, was re-married, Philip Squambella, Esq. eldest son of the Vice-duke of Marino, to Frances, third daughter of Godfrey Meynell, Esq. of Bradley-hall, Derbyshire. — Having been previously married in Scotland, W. S. Stewart, Esq. of Rose-hall, son of General Stewart, to Miss Baxter, daughter of the late Captain B. Baxter, of Lynn Regis, Norfolk.

MARRIED AND NOT MARRIED; OR, A FRISK EXTRAORDINARY AT FRISKNEY. — Nov. 14. Was married, or seemed to be married, at Friskney-church, Lincolnshire, T. Carter, carpenter, to Susannah Bradley, splinter. The post preparatory was duly made—that is, the banns were three times published; according to the Marriage Act—and the parties repaired to the altar, where they said *after the clergyman*, as directed, and believed that then—

“His Reverence had eased their pains,
“And tied them fast in wedlock's chains;”

but when, after the ceremony, the principals and witnesses proceeded to the vestry to sign the book, it came out that the name which the bride was willing to get rid of, had been by some strange accident, mistaken, and that she was, or lately had been, Susanna Rathby, and not Susanna Bradley, as the banns expressed. A good deal of disquietude was produced by the discovery: the parties were not *formally* married; but all the *forms* of the *fast* which was to follow had been settled, and therefore it was deemed better to proceed with things; although, to make good the contract between the bride and bridegroom, the banns must be published three times more in Friskney church.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Stoke Newington, in his 83d year, J. McCabe, Esq. of a mortification in his leg. — Mrs. Buckworth, relict of Charles Buckworth, Esq. of Park-place, Bishopsgate, and daughter of P. Shakerley, Esq. of Somersford, Chester. — Mrs. Mary Myas, of Bersham, near Wrexham, aged 73, mother of Robert Waithman, Esq. of London. — At Belchamp St. Paul's, Essex, the Rev. Jeremiah Pemberton, rector of Kingston, vicar of Belchamp St. Paul's, and formerly of King's College, Cambridge. — In the 78th year of his age, the Rev. C. Lee, for about 40 years master of the City grammar-school, College-green, Bristol. — At his hotel, in Jermyn-street, St. James's, Mr. T. Beall. — At Wexford, H. White, Esq. captain of the Ballaghkeen cavalry, and land-writer of the port of Wexford. — In St. James's-palace, aged 66, Mr. E. Hope, late deputy table-decker to her Majesty's maids of honour. He was one of the oldest inhabitants, having lived upwards of 52 years, under his Majesty's roof. — At the house of G. Hathorn, Esq. Brunswick-square, Captain John Stewart, of his Majesty's frigate the Seahorse; in which vessel he acquired immortal honour by his gallantly defeating, after a long and hardly-contested action, a squadron of three Turkish frigates; one, the Bader Zaffer, a much larger vessel than the Seahorse, he took, and she is now in the river; another blew up during the fight, and the third got away much shattered, the Seahorse being too much crippled to pursue her. His humanity to his prisoners obtained him great civility and respect from the Turks, in the transactions he had with them after the cessation of hostilities between England and the Porte; and, by his interference with the Captain Pacha, he saved the life of the commander of the captured ship. He had been in active service from a boy, and sailed round the globe with Captain Vancouver. — Mrs. Wells, wife of St. John Wells, Esq. of Thoreshorpe, near Alresford, Lincolnshire, in consequence of being thrown out of a gig. — At Dublin, Joseph P. Clarke, father-in-law to the Earl of Ormond. — In Sloane-square, aged 70, Lieutenant-colonel Waterhouse, of the First Royal Surrey Militia, after a service of 50 years in that regiment. — At Sevenoaks, John Kemp, Esq. purveyor to the forces. — Mr. R. Collins, late of Juvv's death, Cornwall, shoemaker. — At Caldersworth, in a fit, almost instantaneously, the Rev. Mr. Gardie, vicar of Osburny, Lincolnshire. The living is in the gift of Sir William Manners. — At Aqu-

horties, parish of Inverary, in the 92d year of his age, the Right Rev. Dr. George Hay 48 years Roman Catholic Bishop of Scotland. — At the Hot Wells, Thomas Athay, Esq. of Budgworth-court, Somersetshire. — Mr. G. Guise, druggist, of Broad-street, Worcester. He was thrown out of a gig, and received so much injury in the fall, that he died the same day, leaving a widow and four children to lament their irreparable loss. — At Ashton-under-Line, in Lancashire, aged 75, Mr. J. Moss, a noted change-ringer; being one of the seven sons, who, with their aged father, in 1775, opened the new ring of eight bells at that village, and all surnamed Moss. — At his apartments, in Bond-street, General William Picton, Colonel of the 12th regiment of foot, aged 87. Among many noble traits which distinguished the character of this officer, we cannot forbear mentioning one, which, by its union with the revered character of the sovereign, will, in a more particular manner, cause his name and his merits to descend to posterity, in splendid alliance with that royal graciousness and tenacious recollection of public desert, wherever it was found, which, in numerous instances, singled out the unprotected individual as an object of patronage and attention. General Picton made his way to public distinction by the force of his private character: he had no powerful friends; he had no parliamentary interest; and, although in his manners one of the most finished gentlemen of his day, he was no courtier. The following account of his appointment to the Colonely of the 12th regiment is taken from a manuscript in his own hand-writing; and we shall content ourselves with recording the anecdote, as a lasting memorial of departed worth, and a splendid example of the Sovereign's bounty. "When Colonel Picton went to court to kiss hands on his appointment, having had the honour, after the levee, of being admitted to an audience in the King's closet, he addressed his Majesty with profound respect, expressing his most dutiful and grateful acknowledgments for the honour that had been conferred upon him. His beneficent Sovereign, with the utmost complacency, was pleased to say—'You are entirely obliged to Captain Picton, who commanded the grenadier company of the 12th regiment in Germany, last war,'—alluding in particular to the general's having had the honour of being thanked, as captain of the grenadier, in the public orders of the army, by Prince Ferdinand, in consequence of the report of the then hereditary Prince of Brunswick for his behaviour under his Serene High-

ness's command, at the affair of Zwenberg.

—Mr. J. Digby, of Bourn, Lincolnshire, worth more than 200,000*l*. He was a very peevish character, and distinguished by some of the traits of an ill-wis and a Dancer. He has frequently been seen dressing scabbed sheep, picking up sticks, locks of wool, cabbage leaves, &c. He allowed himself a change of linen but once a month, and wore one threadbare suit 23 years.

—At Houghton, Bedfordshire, Mr. James Redbourn; his death was occasioned by a cow striking him violently with her fore foot, which nearly severed the calf of his leg, and a mortification ensuing, soon deprived him of his life, and society of an useful and honest man. —The Rev. Mr. Bradstock, rector of Burlington, Wiltshire; he had just finished undressing himself, when he made a sudden exclamation, and died almost instantaneously.

Major Sands, formerly of the 33*d* regiment of foot; he was found dead in his bed, at the New Hummums hotel, in Covent-garden.

—In the 32*d* year of his age, Mr. R. Lloyd, one of the proprietors of the Birmingham Gazette, third son of C. Lloyd, Esq. banker. In the short period of six weeks, this much-respected family has been deprived by death of two sons and one daughter, in the prime of life, and with the fairest prospects. —At Winchester, aged 15 years, Master Portal, eldest son of John Portal, Esq. of Freefolk; the eldest daughter of this gentleman died on the preceding Sunday; and Mrs. Portal only a few weeks ago. [See p. 316.] —At Manse of Kinnellar, the Rev. Dr. Gavin Mitchell, minister of that parish, in the 61*st* year of his age, and 55*th* of his ministry. Dr. Mitchell was one of the oldest ministers in the synod of Aberdeen; and it is not unworthy of remark, that, in the capacity of their moderator, he signed the Synod's Address to his present Majesty, upon his accession to the throne, as well as that upon the occasion of his completing the 50*th* year of his reign. The doctor was well-known as an eminent biblical scholar. To a vigorous and powerful mind, he added profound and extensive erudition. His knowledge of the procedure before the Ecclesiastical Courts was generally appealed to. In the discharge of his ministerial functions he will be long remembered as a faithful pastor; and to his friends he rendered himself engaging, by the frankness of his manner, and the cheerful and diversified flow of his conversation.

SARR. 24. In Plymouth Sound, on his return from Portugal, Captain Nicholson, brother to the late Miss Nicholson, who married Mr. Giles, late of Mrs. Baker's company of comedians, of Maidstone, and who died four days previous to her attaining the age of 21, leaving an infant son, by her death the brother became entitled (as the only surviving legatee) to her portion: it is understood his return to England was to take pos-

session of this funded property, leaving the father and infant under many pecuniary and unavoidable embarrassments, but by his sudden and immediate death, the infant becomes intitled to the whole of its mother's portion.

OCT. 4. Henry Edward Hayman, Esq. of Putney, Surrey.

6. At Abergavenny, J. Powell Longener, Esq. of Perthyre, Monmouthshire.

7. At the Rectory-house, Newton, in the 51*st* year of his age, the Rev. Edward Lewis, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace, and a deputy-lieutenant for the county of Montgomery.

11. Louisa, the wife of G. Elliot, Esq. of Adde-street, Aldermansbury, merchant.

15. On the Bulwark, Brecon, Walter Jeffries, Esq. one of the partners in the Brecon Bank.

18. At Doncaster, J. Bridges, Esq. of Charter-house-square, London.

19. Charles Hay, Lord Newton. This eminent lawyer, who died at Powrie, in Forfarshire, the seat of Colonel Fotheringham, was of the family of Hay, of Cocklaw, in Aberdeenshire. He was admitted advocate in Edinburgh in the year 1769, and was called to the bench in 1806, by the title of Lord Newton. His lordship, to a consummate knowledge of the laws and constitution of his country, united an acuteness of perception, and depth of mind, which have been rarely equalled. He was a judge in the Second Chamber of the Court of Session, and was justly accounted one of its brightest ornaments.

21. At Chilworth Lodge, Hants, Mrs. Serle, wife of P. Serle, Esq. colonel of the South Hants militia.

22. Mrs. Barham, wife of Major Barham, of Hill, near Winchester.

23. In Great Portland-street, in his 78*th* year, Hamilton Murray, Esq. This gentleman might well complain of the law's delay. He had a claim, to the amount of many thousand pounds, on the estate of Lord Landaff; and, in December last, had a decision of the Court of Exchequer, in Ireland, in his favour. He was also entitled to a considerable property in this country, which has long been involved in a chancery litigation—and yet, with these expectancies, such has been the competition of tardiness (unavoidable, no doubt) in the forensic proceedings of both nations, that this unfortunate gentleman died as he had long lived, in great distress. He has survived most of his early friends, and latterly, was chiefly supported by the hard, but scanty, earnings of his daughters. Mr. Murray, who was a native of Fifehire, married a near relation of the late William Belcher, Esq. of the house of Ironside and Belcher, formerly banker, in Lombard-street; in whose counting-house the celebrated A. Murphy, upon his first coming to London, spent some time as a clerk. To the credit of

H. Murray is also mentioned, that in all his difficulties he was never induced to seek relief from them by the practice of insolvency acts, those compendious modes of paying debts, and cancelling pecuniary obligations. Mr Murray was well-informed, of gentle manners, modest, abstemious, and free from vicious habits of all sorts, but though he had seen much of the world, at home and abroad, he was a dupe to knaves and sharpers, which greatly contributed to the poverty and infelicity of his latter days. Mr. Murray's death was owing to bruises, occasioned by a fall, which, after much suffering, terminated in a mortification. — At Mile-end, Mr. Shirley, aged 63.

24. Anna Maria, the wife of Mr. William Flint, of the Council office. — In the 15th year of her age, Sarah, eldest daughter of Mr. Hatchard, of Piccadilly. — At Glastonbury, on his way to Devonshire, for the benefit of his health, the Rev. Mr. Phillips, of Manchester. — At Dulwich, in his 74th year, W. Nash, Esq. — Aged 83, Mrs. Dyer, wife of Mr. Dyer, bookseller of Exeter.

25. Mr. E. Raiton, of Philipot-lane, hop-merchant, in the 70th year of his age.

27. At Oxford, after a short and severe illness, which he bore with the most calm and pious resignation, Mr. Thomas Kennaway, jun. Commoner of Balliol College, son of Mr. Thomas Kennaway, merchant, of Exeter. He was a young man of the kindest affections and of the best principles, both moral and religious, and was called to receive his high reward at the early age of 19, and on Thursday, the 31st, his remains were interred in the chancel of the church of St. Mary Magdalene, in that city, attended by the master, fellows, and undergraduates of the College, in a manner truly impressive, on the living, and highly respectful to the dead.

27. At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, in consequence of the bursting of a blood-vessel, Jas. Cooper, Esq. of the Kent road. — In York-place, Portman-square, in his 60th year, J. Kneller, Esq. of Donhead-hall, Wiltshire. — At Somerset-place, Julia Maria Kappen, the wife of W. Kappen, Esq. Secretary to the Board of Stamps. — At Hill-top, near Brackenhill, in Cumberland, Mr. Thomas Moffatt, aged 92. — At Pendennis Castle, aged 51, Lieut.-gov. Melville.

28. At Leicester, Mr. George Davies Harley, formerly of Covent-garden Theatre, latterly of the Birmingham company. Mr. Harley, in the early part of his life, was a clerk in an eminent London banking-house, he had some literary talents, and was much respected for his integrity and manners.

29. At Finglefield-green, G. D. Shelmerdine, Esq. in the 34th year of his age. — At North-end, Hampstead, after two days illness, T. Hughan, Esq. M.P. of Devonshire-

place, London, and of the Hill Lnetown, Galloway. Mrs. Hughan was brought to bed of a son during the fatal illness of her husband. They had not been married a twelvemonth.

30. At Woodcote Park, Surrey, aged 75, L. Teasler, Esq. — At Exeter, Mrs. Harward, relict of the late dean of Exeter, and sister of the Right Hon. Sir G. Yonge, Bart. — Suddenly, at Tunbridge Wells, in the prime of life, Mrs. Kejs, aged 33, late of Mrs. Baker's company of Comedians. Her death was occasioned by the bursting of a blood-vessel in the head, having previously fallen in a fit, she continued in that state only six hours, and then expired. — John Ede, Esq. of Ickenham-bouste, near Uxbridge

31. At Southampton, after long end painful suffering, from the wound he received at the battle of Barrosa, in the 25d year of his age, Lieutenant Brownlow Maitland, of the Royal Artillery. — At Holme, in Huntingdonshire, Vice-admiral T. Wells. — Aged 54, J. Boyd, second son of the late Sir J. Boyd. — In Stanley place, Chester, the Hon. Mrs. Finch, of Lima, in the county of Denbigh.

Nov. 1. In York-place, City-road, in his 53d year, R. Britten, Esq. of Catterton-street. — In Cork, the lady of P. Morrough, Esq. and daughter of Robert French, Esq. of Rason, county Galway.

2. At Lansdown-place, Bath, in the 81st year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Fairfax, relict of the Hon. G. W. Fairfax, of Fowlesdon Lodge, York-shire.

3. At Kilmarnock, the Rev. J. Robertson, A.M. minister of the Antiburgher Associate Congregation there, in the 62d year of his age, and 31th of his ministry. — At Pope's, near Hatfield, Mrs. Parnther, wife of Robert Parnther, Esq. — In Holborn, aged 65, Mr. Thomas Lodd, solicitor.

5. At the rectory-house, at Houghton, Darham, aged 87, the Hon. and Rev. Rich. Byron, last surviving brother of William, the late Lord Byron, and father of Captain Byron, R.N. — At Exeter, David Hamilton, Esq. of Christ Church College, Oxford, in his 81st year. — At Cork, in the 87th year of his age, Sir R. Warren, Bart. — At Montrose, Mr. David Duthie, at the advanced age of 95. He was blind many years previous to his death, but what is remarkable, he perfectly recovered his sight the day before his dissolution. He was well supported by the munificence of the magistrates and public, being a decayed guild brother. — Mr. Wilshen, of Batters-green, Hertfordshire. — At Noul House, Kensington, the Hon. Sarah Murray Aust, wife of George Aust, Esq. and formerly widow of the Hon. William Murray, brother to the late Earl of Dunmore.

6. Mrs. Fish, wife of Sam. Fish, Esq. of

Highbury-terrace.——At Point Pleasant, Wandsworth, in his 82d year, Mr. Gatty, sen.——Major-general Thewles, one of the generals of the western district: He arrived at Exeter on Wednesday morning, from his seat at Wear, apparently in the most perfect health; but at three o'clock in the afternoon, feeling himself rather indisposed, entered a friend's house in that city, and having reclined himself on a sofa, expired immediately.——At Stamford-hill, Mrs. Burton, wife of William Burton, Esq. of Turnham-hall, near Selby, Yorkshire.——At Sydling (the seat of her brother, Sir J. W. Smith, Bart.), Miss Smyth, aged 35.——At his brother's (D. Scobell's cottage, at Hallatow, in Somersetshire), in his 63d year, the Rev. G. P. Scobell, nearly 40 years vicar of St. Sanchet and St. Just, Cornwall.——In the 74th year of her age, Mrs. Walker, of Kennington square.——In his 18th year, Mr. W. Anderson, of Hawley-square, Margate.

At Sawbridgeworth, Mrs. Elizabeth Horsley, aged 63.——At Sidmouth, where he went for the recovery of his health, Mr. John Holden, aged 39.——At Tralee, in the 63d year of her age, Lady Jane Denny, relict of the late Sir Barry Denny, Bart. and mother of the present Sir Edward Denny, Bart. of Tralee Castle.——At Chelmsford, Mr. Gilson, an upholsterer.——At Cople, Bedfordshire, the Right Hon. Augustus Earl of Ludlow. His lordship was in the 55th year of his age, and is succeeded in the title by his brother, the Hon. Lieutenant-general Sir G. Ludlow, K.B.——Aged 79, Mrs. Gaddell, wife of D. Gaddell, Esq. of Salisbury-square.

8. At Newells, Hertfordshire, the Hon. James Peachey, eldest son of the Right Hon. Lord Selsey.——In Southampton-buildings, in the 30th year of his age, G. H. Paul, Esq. M.A. barrister at law, and Fellow of St. Peter's college, Cambridge.——Mrs. Ackermann, wife of Mr. Rudolph Ackermann, of the Strand.——In the 75th year of his age, J. Cooke, Esq. of Uppingham, Rutlandshire. He served the office of sheriff for the county about thirty years ago.——Near Shrewsbury, aged 50, Mrs. Slaney, widow of Plowden Slaney, Esq. of Hatton, in Shropshire.——Aged 73, Mrs. Fox, wife of the Rev. John Fox, rector of Elton, near Beterley.——At May Park, in the county of Waterford (the residence of his son, Humphrey May, Esq.), Sir James May, Bart. nephew to the first Earl of Besborough, and grandfather to the Marchioness of Donegal.

9. At Highgate, in his 80th year, Charles Causton, Esq.——Mrs. Bromfield, wife of Mr. Bromfield, of Islington.——John Tomlinson, Esq. of Brisco Hall, near Carlisle, Cumberland.

10. At Barry-hill, Sydenham, J. I. Bernal, Esq. of Fitzroy-square, and of the island of Jamaica.——At Walthamstow, Mrs.

Radcliffe, relict of J. Radcliffe, Esq.——Of an age nearly 60 years, Mrs. Mawson, wife of J. Mawson, Esq. of South Lambeth.

11. In Bishopsgate-street, in the 66th year of his age, Mr. Robert Carnus.——In Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, in his 57th year, Robert Kelham, Esq. late of Bush-hill, Enfield, Middlesex.——Aged 71, Mrs. Greenland, wife of J. Greenland, Esq. of Beckenham, Kent.——In Sackville-street, Dublin, in the 38th year of his age, Lieutenant-colonel Blake, son of the late J. Blake, Esq. of Ardfray, county of Galway, and brother of the Countess Dowager of Errol, and of the late Lord Walscourt.——T. Dowdeswell, Esq. of Pull-court, Worcester-shire.——At the seat of William Sherbrooke, Esq. Orton, near Nottingham, in the 60th year of his age, Sam. Hamier Oates, Esq. of Chapel Allerton, near Leeds.

12. At the Kent and Surrey hotel, Blackfriars; Mrs. Huggens, of Sittingbourne, Kent.——At the waterside, Chelsea, at the advanced age of 82, T. Hancock, Esq.——In the 57th year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with philosophical fortitude and cheerfulness, Mr. John Hayes, many years an eminent bookseller, in Holborn.

13. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Dalrymple, relict of the late Lieutenant-colonel Dalrymple, of the royals.

15. At his house, No. 4, Upper-street, Islington-green, Mr. John North, aged 66, universally respected. He was for many years partner in a turnery business, in Gracechurch-street, under the firm of North and Firth. Mr. N. served his apprenticeship upon London-bridge.——At Hampton, Middlesex, the lady of Sir Beaumont Hotham.

16. The Rev. George Nelson, of Chedworth, in Gloucestershire, grandson of the late George Nelson, Esq. alderman of the city of London.——Mr. W. Abbott, auctioneer, of Leicester-square.——At Theobald's, near Waltham-cross, Hertfordshire, aged 74 years, General Lawrence Nilson.——At St. Ives, Mr. Oliver Dickinson, after a short illness, from spasms in the stomach, occasioned by cold.——In Guildford-street, Thomas Linley, Esq. aged 63, many years chief clerk to Mr. Justice Grose.

17. At Heavitree, near Exeter, aged 69, Mr. Lobb, sen. of the firm of Lobb, Son, and Wilson, Cheapside.

18. The wife of Dr. Clough, of Berners'-street.——At Faversham, Mr. Evan Pugh, of the firm of Gatfield and Pugh, of Newgate-street.

19. Mrs. Gilson, of Well-street, Hackney.——In his 66th year, Mr. James Dyer, of Bishopsgate-street, many years an inhabitant of that place.——In Ely-place, Holborn, aged 74, Daniel Fearon, Esq.

20. Aged 61, Mrs. Smart, wife of Mr.

State of the Weather.

William Smart, residence-row, Hackney.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Morristown (America), Miss Lavina Roulstone, a young lady, aged 20, killed by lightning. The death of Miss Roulstone affords an interesting caution to the ladies; she had been in the habit of wearing those death-inviting, fashionably called Corsets, braced with steel, which attracted the lightning, and was scattered in all directions, hanging her body in a most shocking manner.

At Hopkinton, New Hampshire (America), Major Ezra Denbigh, aged 102 years, formerly of Toland, Connecticut, a distinguished officer in the Indian and French wars, and a revolutionary patriot.

Off the Cape of Good Hope, Mr. Daniel Chapman, second son of Abel Chapman, Esq. of Woodford, third officer of the *Ceres* East Indiaman. At an early age he lost his life in the humane and gallant endeavour to save a sailor from drowning.

At Serampatam, Lieutenant T. F. Dawson, of his Majesty's 33d regiment of foot, second son of the late Thomas Dawson, Esq. of Edwardston, Suffolk.

On board the *Euxa*, on his passage from Madras to the Isle of France, for the benefit

of his health, in the 29th year of his age, W. Sanders, Esq. of the Hon. East India Company's service.

At Hanover, Field-marshal Count Walmoden Gimborn, a natural son of his late Majesty George the Second, by the Countess of Yarmouth. He was born in 1737. Also, at the same place, Lieutenant-general Barth Hammerstein, the hero of Menin, who was rewarded with a gold sword from his Royal Sovereign upon that occasion.

At Vienna, Sir John Stepney, Bart. formerly member for Monmouth, and British envoy to the Court of Berlin. Sir John was the confidential friend of the late Duchess of Cumberland; and is succeeded in title and his great estates, by his only brother, Mr. T. Stepney.

At Paris, where he had been detained for some years as a prisoner of war, R. Palmer, Esq. of Rush, in the county of Dublin.

At Chalons, M. de la Rochesbucault Liancourt. He was inspector general of the Imperial School of Arts and Manufactures at Chalons-sur-Marne.

Nov. 4. At Jersey, after a short illness, Captain R. F. Palmer, formerly in the East India Company's service.

Oct. 11. In Portugal, of a fever, Lieutenant O Grady, of the 11th dragoons. He was nephew of the Chief Baron of the Irish Court of Exchequer.

Prices of Canal, Dock, Fire-office, and Water-work Shares; &c. &c.

Grand Junction Canal	200l. per share.	East London Water Works, 9th.	per share.
Grand Surrey ditto	105l. ditto.	Grand Junction ditto	2l. persh. pr.
Kennet and Avon	30l. ditto.	South London ditto	90l. ditto.
Wills and Berks	23l. 10s. ditto.	West Middlesex ditto	90l. ditto.
Commercial Dock	130l. ditto.	Albion Insurance	52l. ditto.
London ditto	120l. percent.	Globe ditto	115l. ditto.
West India ditto	160l. ditto.	Imperial ditto	70l. ditto.

22d November, 1811.

Messrs. L. Wolfe and Co. No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obsr.	1811	Barom	Ther.	Wind	Obsr.
Oct. 26	28.59	61	S	Fair	Nov. 11	29.27	48	W	Fair
27	28.88	52	SW	Rain	12	29.83	49	W	Ditto
28	28.84	53	W by S	Fair	13	29.63	50	W	Rain
29	28.79	49	S	Rain	14	29.70	45	SW	Fair
30	29.03	51	SE	Ditto	15	29.62	45	S	Ditto
31	29.59	50	W	Fair	16	29.49	44	W	Rain
Nov. 1	29.72	53	S	Rain	17	29.06	43	W by S	Fair
2	29.66	66	SW	Ditto	18	30.26	49	WSW	Fog
3	29.59	56	SW	Ditto	19	30.24	49	W	Fair
4	29.82	57	SSW	Fair	20	30.35	40	N	Ditto
5	29.84	54	SW	Rain	21	30.21	41	NW	Ditto
6	29.87	51	S	Fair	22	30.20	40	N	Ditto
7	29.51	50	W	Rain	23	30.21	32	NE	Ditto
8	29.40	48	NE	Ditto	24	30.25	36	NW	Ditto
9	29.62	52	SW	Ditto	25	30.31	46	NNW	Ditto
10	29.33	51	S	Ditto					

Joyce Gold, Printer, Shoe-lane, London.

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM OCTOBER 26, TO NOVEMBER 25, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank (\$ per Ct)	Stocks	Reduc	Consols	5 per Ct	Navy	Long Anns.	Imp. 3 p 3-Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Stock.	Sea An	Nw So. Exche. Billa.	State Lot Tickets.	Omni.	Com. for Acc.
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 N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Prices of each Day are given; in all the rest, the highest only.

THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER, 1811.

[Embellished with 1. a Portrait of the late Dr REYNOLDS, and, 2. a VIEW of GEORGE'S HALL.]

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LONDON REVIEW.

Malcolm's Miscellaneous Anecdotes,
illustrative of the Manners and

London;

Printed by T. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. MORTIMER, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborn-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas and a Half per Annum, by Mr. STANLEY, at the General Post Office at No. 22, Sherborn-lane, and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Forty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

Europ. Mag., Vol. LX. Dec. 1811.

F f

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

Our friend at Manchester has, unnecessarily, laid us under a heavy contribution in postage. A single sheet would have contained his communications.

Our answer to *A Sincere Friend and Well wisher's* query is, "Yes; allowing the necessary discretion to the Editors." We, at the same time, repeat what we have already stated, that the kind of contributions which we should prefer are, essays, moral and literary, and such as illustrate dark passages of history; biographical anecdotes of men of eminence, either living or dead; letters on erudition and criticism; original letters of celebrated persons, and accounts of new inventions, or remarkable characters. We, therefore, flatter ourselves that such as have any useful knowledge to communicate, or any hint that may improve the mind, polish the manners, refine the taste, or mend the heart, will be as glad of such an opportunity of communicating, as the Editors of the *European Magazine* will be always ready to convey it to the public.

Had the article on *Vaccination* (which has been returned to the author) been written with any degree of *moderation*, the part which it took would not, by any means, have prevented its insertion. If the harshness of its style be modified, we shall have no objection to prove, that we maintain our principle of impartiality, by inserting it. *Est modus in rebus.*

The threat of losing the sale of a monthly number, in case of our refusing admission to any particular article, is far beneath our notice.

Magaenicus's favour has been received, and his hints will be attended to. The List or Plates, alluded to, is reprinted, with additions, and will be found at the end of this Number.

K. B.—*Professional Anecdotes, &c.* in our next.

A *Constant Reader* will observe that we have profited by his hint, and presented to our readers, in this month's Magazine, a correct List of the PORTRAITS and VIEWS to the Sixty Volumes of our Publication.

The review of *Holshausen's Travels*, intended for this month, is unavoidably postponed to the next.

If the *Oddity* transmitted by F. R. S. be *humour*, we have not the wit to find it out.

Britannicus must excuse us; but personal panegyrics on *individuals*, of whatever rank, are inadmissible.

The lines of S. M. are not correct enough for the public eye.

ERRATUM.—In page 356, line 4, of last *European Magazine* (November), read 375 years, instead of 376 years.

Prices of Canal, Dock, &c. Office, and Water-work Shares, &c. &c.

Grand Junction Canal	200l. per share.	Last London Water Works.	89l. per share.
Grand Bury ditto	120l. ditto.	Grand Junction ditto	2l. per sh. pr.
Kennet and Avon	30l. ditto.	South London ditto	84l. ditto.
Wilt and Berks	24l. 10s. ditto.	West Middlesex ditto	84l. ditto.
Commercial Dock	110l. ditto.	Albion Insurance	22l. ditto.
London ditto	119l. percent.	Globe ditto	116l. ditto.
West India ditto	158l. ditto.	Imperial ditto	70l. ditto.

1st December, 1811.

Messrs. L. WOLFE and Co. No. 9, Change Alley, Cornhill.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER, 1811.

[*.* We are under the painful necessity of apologizing to our Readers for postponing, to our next Number, the Biographical Sketch of the late much-respected Dr REYNOLDS; owing to the severe indisposition of the Gentleman who had obligingly undertaken to favour us with it.]

*On the Question of Priority between
the GREEK and BRITISH LANGUAGES.*

THE subject of this little essay has been already discussed, in two publications, the one, a treatise by Dr. Swift, to prove the antiquity of the English tongue by comparisons with the Greek language, the other, intitled "The Origin of Society," by Mr. Grant, claims the originality of the Gaelic. A third gentleman, I believe, has, on the same grounds, vindicated the Irish language: and where each country has thus found a champion, it would be superfluous in me to attempt to enforce their reasoning by fresh instances of the similarity upon which they ground their position. As the speculation, however, is interesting, I have been tempted to select a few words, which, by their close resemblance both in sound and meaning, may, perhaps, guide the philosopher to deduce our different languages from the same source.

As Dr. Swift's treatise is confined to the origin of a few proper names, I shall pass it by, and principally follow Mr. Grant, who has digested his work into a more systematic form.

This gentleman, very ingeniously, traces his arguments to the earliest period of articulation. He supposes, that men in the first stage of society had no more power of expressing themselves connectedly than any other animals; and as they began to find the assistance of each other necessary, the pressure of their wants supplied them with sounds to communicate them. From thence he, very probably, concludes, that the first articulate sounds uttered by man were formed by hunger. This idea, which he supports by comparative instances from the language he defends, is strengthened not a little by a consideration of our present manners. Hunger is grown

into a proverb as the sharpenor of our wits; and this tradition, I have no doubt, has been handed down from our primitive ancestors. Besides, it is before every body's eyes, that no man is so mild, pious, or lacertus, but he will swear and storm if he is made to wait the least while for his dinner. Although the examples Mr. Grant produces are sufficiently conclusive, he has omitted one or two which bear strongly in favour of his hypothesis—*Brow* is evidently the same with the Scotch word *Brow*. In pursuing his idea, the author observes, that as the faculties and lives of our progenitors were devoted to the supplying themselves with food, their thoughts were first formed into expressions by objects relative to this urgent consideration. This may be exemplified in a word of general use, which, employed in a sense of ascent, is easily derived. Cattle furnished the principal nutriment of our unvarnished forefathers; therefore, the relation of their ideas with them was perfectly natural; and when one man made an observation, his companion replied—*a cow* (goes) *ohhh*—I understand you—this answers to *Arro*. I have said sufficient here for that part of my purpose: and I shall now advert to the Irish dialect. I own frankly, I am not prepared to discuss this subject thoroughly; but I will just make an observation, which, perhaps, may be as much to the point as a greater number of examples. The Irish are so perfectly known for the use of one expulsive, that it is always made the distinguishing feature in painting one of that country thus *Arroh*. The Greeks employ, commonly, the word *As* in the very same way; and the fluctuation of orthography has made but a slight difference in the manner of

spelling them. The English tongue affords numberless proofs of its priority to the Greek; and I might be excused for dilating upon this part of the subject, as it has been less amply treated than the others, but instances will readily present themselves to the inquirer; and as, from the earlier civilization of this part of Britain, it might be advanced, that many words are derived from the Greek, instead of being the root of that language, I will confine myself to expressions which, from being in use chiefly with the vulgar, will not so readily admit suspicion. The province of Lancashire is allowed to possess a dialect the least corrupted from the Saxon time, as that learned antiquary Mr. Tim. Bobbin has sufficiently afforded opportunity to determine—any examples, therefore, from the dialect of its inhabitants must be decisive. From what has been said, it may be reasonably conjectured, that the human voice was first exerted in exclamation, to relieve the mind from the impulse of any strong affection—and there is not a child in any village of Lancashire, who, when it suffers pain, does not utter its complaints by *Ωποι*, or, as Mr. Bobbin would write it, *Oh moy*. If an untaught child was, formerly, judged most fit to determine the original language, my proof may be allowed as conclusive, though it is not the only claim that can be produced. Many idiomatic phrases, which a depraved age censures as rude and unpolished, are glorious testimonies of the originality we assert. And it is a lamentable thing, that mankind, anxious in preserving the trace of their own root, should neglect and pollute the pure source of their most evident pre-eminence over brutes, the faculty of speech. There are many admired expressions in the Greek and Roman writers, which, if this were attended to, would resume their place of adorning our own language. The Latin word *Audio*, when it expresses incredulity, is only borrowed from the Lancashire phrase *lyhare you*.

These few examples will suffice to answer the object of my view, which is, lightly to shew, from the researches made by deeper philosophers, that the varied dialects of the Irish, Scotch, and English languages, which are the cause of so much mutual ridicule and contempt, are more nearly allied than is imagined—and it may hereafter, not

improbably, be proved, that they all take their rise from the same spring.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

^{SIR,}
MUCH has been said, and especially of late, of the decline of eloquence in the British senate. 'Tis true, that oratory has never, in this country, reached to that high degree of splendour for which the Greeks and Romans were so celebrated in every civilized part of the world; and whose orations still continue to draw after them the admiration of succeeding ages, who exhibit them as models for imitation to future statesmen. The last century produced four great characters (Chatham, Pitt, Burke, and Fox); the mention of whose names suggests the idea of all that is brilliant in oratory, and whose superior talents add lustre to the land which gave them birth; though they may not possess the energy of thought peculiar to a Demosthenes, or the sublimity of expression which distinguished a Cicero, yet they were formed, both by nature and art, to stand in the foremost rank of orators in ancient times. In the present day, though there may not be a speaker who rises strikingly superior in political attainments to those he has to contend with, yet, it must be admitted, there are several, whose eloquence is irresistible, vehement, and sublime—and one or two presage well to carry the art to very high perfection.

It has been a matter of surprise to many, why, above all other times, our legislators should fix, upon midnight, or nearly so, for their discussions. I appeal to any man of learning (indeed it must be obvious to all), whether, after passing the day in any occupation whatever, he does not find himself incapable of making those exact calculations, those nice discriminations so familiar to the mind in the morning, and qualifications so absolutely necessary in our senate. It may be urged by some, that members learned in the law, might be prevented from attending the house, and the private transactions of the merchant would be obstructed. Allow me to ask, is the important concern of the nation, in which every individual feels himself interested, where the welfare of the kingdom is at stake, are they to give way to affairs comparatively of little

consequence—to be set about after the vigour of the intellect is exhausted in other pursuits? If members were to attend but every other day, and let that day be wholly devoted to the business of the house, they would not find themselves behind at the close of the session. The Athenians were accustomed to assemble at the Forum very early in the forenoon; and, if I mistake not, the Romans also. The members of our parliaments would, I am sure, derive much advantage from having the day before them, instead of the night: their reasoning powers would be benefited—their hours of repose less interrupted—a better opportunity would be given to some of them to be more awake to the interest of their constituents, and the good of their country.

London, Dec. 13, 1811.

T. B.

THE LEGACY: A FRAGMENT.

WHILE on a visit during the last summer at my uncle's, in — shire, he used frequently to accompany me in rambles about the surrounding country, to shew me whatever was worthy of remark. On our return one morning from viewing the ruins of an abbey, about two miles from the village where he resided, my attention was particularly attracted by the figure of an old man, leaning on his spade, apparently fatigued by his labour. He appeared to be about seventy: his stature, which in youth might have been somewhat above the middle size, was now rather below it; bowed down by years; a few straggling locks, silvered o'er by the hand of time, peeping from under the tattered remnant of a hat, played about his temples; his sunburnt countenance, furrowed by age, had in it such an expression of melancholy and sadness, as irresistibly engaged the sympathy of the beholder. He was employed in filling up those hollows in the road, where the soil had been washed away by the heavy rains of the preceding winter, which had overflowed the country to a considerable extent. My uncle, who, from having lived many years in that part of the world, was known to almost every one, whether rich or poor, for several miles round, and had so little pride in his composition, that he would enter into conversation as readily with the one as the other, accosted him, in his usual familiar way, with a

"Well, Richard! what hard at work, Richard, hard at work?"—"Aye, Measter," returned the old man, lifting his trembling hand respectfully to his head, his dim eye, momentarily illumined with a beam of satisfaction at the friendly notice taken of him, "I mun work as long as I can, tho' I be'n able to do much now;" and he seemed to glance round upon the small progress he had hitherto made in the task assigned him; as a confirmation of his words. The tone of voice in which he spoke, the look that accompanied it, and the prepossession his appearance had already created in his favour, interested me so strongly, that I felt a desire to be acquainted with the cause that compelled so old and feeble a man to labour for his support. Complaint is the privilege of ages; and may, perhaps, be deemed one of the pleasures also. When misfortunes overtake us, the greatest consolation we can receive is, the conviction of not having merited them. Richard felt this; and was gratified with the opportunity my enquiries offered him, of proving to me that his distresses were not the consequences of a youth mis-spent: the substance of his story was as follows, viz. He had been in the capacity of coachman in a gentleman's family near thirty years, and had hoped, he said, that in consideration of his long and faithful services, some little provision would have been made for him in his old age; but in this, he was disappointed. At his master's death, a small legacy of ten pounds was all the notice taken of poor Richard; he was then in his 6th year; and being unable to obtain another place, was at length reduced to claim the parish allowance. His wife (for he was married) exerted herself to the utmost, to make their miserable pittance furnish them with the means of subsistence; but sickness came upon her, and Richard, for the first time, felt the utmost extent of misery—the many little comforts that her situation required, he was unable to procure; and the last penny the sale of his small wardrobe had enabled him to raise, was expended, when the kind hand of death released her from her sufferings—the poor old man, with broken steps, followed her to the grave—no friend to partake his affliction, or join him in paying the last sad tribute of respect to her memory—and when the earth covered her remains for ever from his

view, he felt as if the only tie which bound him to society was broken—he looked in vain for her who had shared in all his pleasures, and soothed him with affectionate care in his misfortunes—the vacant seat served but to remind him of her who once had filled it; and his solitary meal, now hastily prepared by his own hands, of the cheerful welcome which greeted him on his return from the labours of the day. Yet did he not give way to the repining of a discontented spirit, or murmur at the decree of that Providence, whose will he had ever submitted to with pious resignation. His bible, that inexhaustible source of comfort, was now his constant study in the hours of relaxation. In religion, he experienced all that consolation which can tend to soothe the anguish of a wounded heart; and looked forward with hope and expectation to the period, “when it should please God,” he said, “to deliver him from his troubles.” The melancholy which pervaded his features, while describing the sorrow and distress he experienced on the loss of his wife, and the tear standing in his eye, bore testimony to the reality of his affliction, and the worth of her lamented. He appeared to grieve less for her departure, than that he remained so long after her. He knew, he said, that she was happy! he was sure that one who had so well fulfilled her duties in this life (and he had nothing in the many years they had lived together, with which to upbraid her) could not be otherwise! She had been a good and faithful wife to him; and, as far as her scanty means would allow, a kind and benevolent friend to her neighbours. He knew that his grief was selfish; but yet, to be left alone, as it were, in the world—to lose the companion of his age, the only friend his misfortunes had left him, and no one about him to be interested in his comforts—at a time too, when his failing strength made him more than ever in need of such support—it might be wrong, but he could not help feeling it; and he trusted in God’s mercy for his pardon.

The simple, yet forcible language, in which he related the little history of his distresses, and the air of piety and resignation which accompanied it, gave it a much greater degree of interest than I fear my feeble description can bestow;—but my feelings were roused to indignation, when I reflected on the misery

bequest of his avaricious master, whose large fortune afforded him ample means of providing for the necessities of one, whose long services and tried fidelity had given him a just claim to his bounty. There is, in my opinion, an equal obligation between the servant and his master; and when the one performs his duty to the satisfaction of the other, something more is due to him than the mere wages of his labour—especially when age renders him unable to support himself—and it then becomes the duty of the master, if he possess the means, to prevent him from being driven to the humiliating shelter of a parish workhouse.

As we pursued our way homeward, I was pleased to hear from my uncle, that Richard was a regular Sunday visitor at his kitchen-table. I saw him a few days afterwards, comfortably seated by the fire, with a jug of ale in his hand, and envied my uncle the satisfaction he must have felt, at the poor man’s artless expressions of gratitude—for what pleasure can be equal to the pleasure of bestowing?

W. D. A.

CHARITY.

HAIL, heavenly maid! Hail, meek-eyed Charity! Thine is the god-like occupation to present the cup of consolation to the parched lips of misery; to shield the breast of the unfortunate from the chill blast of penny, and, with fostering care, to administer relief and protection to every child of sorrow. Beside the feverish couch of sickness and poverty hast thou selected thy humble station. There art thou ever present, like a ministering angel, alleviating the distress, and soothing the anguish of the unhappy sufferer. Thy unremitting care smooths his rugged portion, rescues him even from the verge of the tomb, and bids him survive to taste again the comforts of domestic bliss.

As the vernal sun, expanding in cloudless rays, cheers and revives the face of Nature, even so dost thou, sweet delegate of our beneficent Creator, with magic power, cause the pale spectre of despair to vanish, and a bright gleam of hope to gild the scene.

Oh! may thy benign influence never forsake us; that at the awful hour of retribution, when the soul shall be called to its great account, thou mayest

still be with us, to plead for mercy at the throne of all-gracious Providence!

London, 9th Dec. 1811.

B.

**THE COMPLAINT and (humble) PETITION
of PARENTHESIS to the EUROPEAN
MAGAZINE,**

sheweth,

THAT your petitioner has, from time immemorial, been of the most essential service to the ablest and most esteemed writers that the world has ever produced, and that he has enjoyed, till within a very short time, an unrivalled way—but that he has observed (with extreme jealousy and concern) that an officious meddler (named Comma) has frequently intruded himself (where he has no business), and usurped a situation never before disputed—Your petitioner, therefore, sheweth, that he is much aggrieved by the slight lately so generally put upon him, as he is convinced, that author and reader, and the interests of literature, are thereby materially injured—and respectfully intreats your attention to his claims, that, if he be not restored to his former situation, he may (at least) be allowed equally to share those honours which Comma has (with so much arrogance) assumed to himself.

And your petitioner (as in duty bound) will ever pray.

ECONOMY OF TIME.

THE following calculation, made by the late Dr. Doddridge, may be useful to some of our readers, as it shews what an opportunity of improving ourselves is frequently neglected.

The difference between rising every morning at six and at eight, in the course of forty years (supposing a person to go to bed at the same time he otherwise would) amounts to 29,200 hours (that is, 865×2 and 4), or 3 years, 121 days, 16 hours; which will afford eight hours a day for exactly ten years; so that it is the same as if ten years of life (a weighty consideration) were to be added, in which we might command eight hours every day for the cultivation of our own minds in knowledge (temporal and spiritual), or in the discharge of other business. This calculation is made without any regard to the Binsallite, which reduces it to 2

years, 111 days, 16 hours, and, at eight hours a day, will want about a month of ten years.

BATAVIA.

OF the nature and productions of the Island of Java we extract the following particulars, from "*Sketches, Civil and Military, of the Island of Java*," lately published:—

The line of defence of Batavia, which is the dépôt for the whole wealth of Holland in India, extends from the mouth of the river Antijol to that of the river Ancka.

Besides the walls of the city, composed of well-built bastions, inclosed by a wet ditch, very deep and wide, there is also a good citadel, with four bastions, also of stone. This citadel commands the city, and defends the entrance of the river Jacatra, called the Great River; which, running through Batavia, fills its dikes, and those of the citadel. On the extremity of the left bank, at the mouth of this river, is a fort, named Watercastel, which is washed by the sea. Its platform is of stone, and the parapets are well covered with turf; it mounts thirty 16 and 24 pounders, and contains barracks, built of bamboo, for about one hundred men, some officers rooms, and a well, all in good repair. The fort is flanked by capital batteries, raised on the right and left bank, in front of the citadel and fortifications.

The city of Batavia, styled the "*Queen of the East*," on account of the beauty of its buildings, and the immense trade which it carries on, is situated very near the sea, in a fertile plain, upon the river Jacatra, which is about 150 feet in width, and divides it into two parts. Over the river are three bridges, close by the centre bridge, which is of stone, is a large square redoubt, which commands the river. At the mouth of the river is a horn work, called the Water fort, constructed at an immense expense, several ships having been sunk before a foundation could be laid in so great a depth of water. This fort is, however, deemed of little importance, as an enemy could not be expected to land there. A low water, even a ship's boat cannot get over the bank, but is obliged to go quite round the eastern point. The castle or citadel is a regular square fortress, the walls and ramparts built of

coral rock, are about 20 feet in height. It is surrounded by a wet ditch; but there are neither ravelins nor other out-works. The whole city is encircled by a wall of coral rock, defended by 22 bastions, all provided with artillery, and surrounded by a broad moat. The suburbs are of great extent. The Chinese quarter is the most populous, and resembles itself a city.

The island of Onrust, in front of the town, is fortified, and commands the channel of the principal passage into the road. The work is a pentagon, with low bastions, of not more than 12 feet in height. There are some other batteries, which mount, altogether, about 40 pieces of cannon. To the south of Onrust is the island of Kniper, which is also fortified.

All the piers, which extend from the mouth of the river, the depth of water is about twenty feet, and it rises and falls five feet once in twenty-four hours. All the Company's ships are here laid down at the wharfs near the piers, where they are repaired with great ease and despatch. Captain Cook says, speaking of Batavia, that there is not a mariner's yard in the world where a ship can be laid down with more convenience, safety, and despatch, nor repaired with more diligence and skill.

Batavia is, however, with all these advantages, said to be one of the most unwholesome situations on the surface of the globe. The insalubrity of the air is imputed to the low situation of the place, and the offensive miasmata from the accumulation of slime, dead fish, mud, and weeds, at the mouth of the river. West of the city, are several low tracts of ground, which often stand under water after heavy rains. In this circuit are included swamps, covered with high trees, which augment the corruption of the atmosphere. In addition to these sources of pestilential vapour, the city is intersected with stagnant muddy canals in every direction, the banks of which, and all the streets and quays, are thickly set with large trees.

The chief produce of the island of Java, of which Batavia is the capital, is pepper of which the kingdom of Bantam yields annually to the Dutch East India Company six millions of pounds. It is esteemed second in quality to that grown on the coast of Malabar; but the price at which the King of Bantam is compelled to sell it, does not

exceed 21d. (English) per lb. The white pepper is only black pepper laid on lime, which occasions the black skin to peel off. Rice is the second produce of Java, which has been called the granary of the East, in consequence of its immense produce of this species of grain. In 1767, Java furnished 14,000 tons of rice for Ceylon, Banda, and other settlements.

Sugar is also cultivated to a great extent. In 1768, the province of Jacatra alone furnished more than 8000 hogheads, of 15 cwt. each.

The next production of Java is coffee, which was only introduced in the year 1722. In 1768, Jacatra furnished to the Company 20,000 bags, of 2 cwt. each. The price paid by the Company is 14s. 6d. per cwt.

Cotton yarn is an important object of trade in Java. It is spun from the cotton produced in the island, and which grows in great abundance.

Salt and indigo are native productions of Java.

The north-east coast of the island abounds in heavy timber, suitable for ship-building. The abundance of fruits of various descriptions is astonishing. Oranges, lemons, shaddocks, pine-apples, cocoa-nuts, and many others unknown in Europe, even by name, flourish luxuriantly. This island has, invariably, been deemed of the first importance to Holland, which derived from its possession some of the most valuable articles of her commerce. Cock-fighting is the favourite diversion of the Javanese, who pay a tax to the Company for keeping those birds.

The Mahometan religion prevails throughout.

There are plenty of horses, but of a diminutive size; and buffaloes are invariably used for every purpose of agriculture. The population of Batavia, including the suburbs, is estimated at about 160,000 inhabitants.

The Chinese alone are 100,000, and, in a great measure, occupy the principal suburbs; the others live in the city. The natives, Armenians, Persians, Arabs, and Europeans, make up the population. The latter are scarcely 12 to 1500, in the service of the Company and private merchants.

Food is cheap in this country; poultry, particularly Manilla ducks, are very plentiful; ten large fowls are sold for five francs, and other articles in proportion. Wine alone is dear.

VESTIGES REVIVED.

A HISTORICAL, PHILOSOPHICAL, and MORAL VIEW of the ANCIENT and MODERN STATE of the METROPOLIS: With OBSERVATIONS on the CIRCUM-ADJACENT COUNTIES, ANECDOTES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MONER, ESQ.

New Series. No. V.

CHAPSIDE.

HAVING, in our last number, considered the operation, of the *Curfew-bell*, we must, in addition, observe, that of the ancient steeple or tower of the church of Bow, a great part had fallen in the year 1271, by which accident many persons of both sexes were killed: so much, however, as had been dilapidated, was re-erected, and, although by slow degrees, the whole was re-edified. This appears to have been done by a subscription among the citizens, "many pious men giving sums of money to the furtherance thereof." So that, at length, that is to say, in the year 1269, it was, by the common council, ordained, that *Bow-bell* should again be rung nightly at nine o'clock. Shortly after (1272) it appears that *John Dunne*, mercer, bequeathed two tenements in Hosier-lane, then so called, to the maintenance of *Bow-bell*, the same to be rung as aforesaid.

It will here be necessary to observe, that, in the instance to which we have alluded, opinions had changed with times; the citizens no longer heard with horror and disgust a nightly monitor, which might be said "to fright them from their stools;" the idea of the *Curfew* had for ages ceased, but the bell was still continued, in order to intimate to them that it was time to leave off work, and to shut their shops;* of

course, its signal was waited for with as great a degree of impatience as it formerly had been of dread. There are few objects, attached to the idea of ancient *London*, that have made a greater figure in its history than the tower steeple of *Bow Church*: "*PAUZE*" itself has hardly been more remarkable. In the year 1196, while *RICHARD I.* was employed in *France*, settling the articles of a truce with the dissembling *Philip*, the city of *London* was in great alarm, indeed in great danger, in consequence of a sedition, propagated, and a tumult raised; by a political enthusiast, of the name of *William Fitz-Osbern*, or *Fitz-Osbert*, but better known, in those times, by the appellation of *WILLIAM LONG-VEARD*: an appellation which arose from the enormous, the *Saracenic* length, which, he suffered that excrescence to attain. Although *RICHARD Cœur de Lion* had, by his romantic gallantry, been, in the former years of his reign, a favourite with the *English*, yet the *Londoners*, whose *crusading* passion was, by this time, a little cooled, deemed themselves most grievously oppressed by the exactions to which, from their opulence, they became liable, in order to pay the ransom of their erratic monarch. Discontent arose, opinions were divided, and murmurs "not loud, but deep," operated; when *Fitz-Osbern*, taking advantage of this period of public ebullition, and, being withal of a licentious and seditious spirit, which, by his flagitious speeches, he infused into his followers, he stood forth as the champion of liberty, and affected to become an advocate for the lower order of the people. In consequence of his bold, but desultory eloquence, he obtained an influence over them, superior even to that of the principal magistrate; which influence he much increased by

to have been rather a worse poet than his adversaries, wrote

"Children of Cheap,
Hold you all still,
For you shall have the
Bow Bell rung at your will."

Shakspeare says, that men find "sermons in stones and good in every thing;" therefore, from these verses, bad as they are, we learn two things, viz. that the young men were impatient, and the clerk compliant; nay, we may say we learn three; for they also intimate the use that was made of the bell, and the impatience for which its first stroke was awaited by the apprentices.

5 G

* That this was the reason for the continuance of the ringing of *Bow-bell*, is apparent from the observation of *Stow*, who says, "that, in his time, this bell being usually rung somewhat late, as it seemed to the young men, apprentices, and others, in *Cheap*; they, therefore, made and set up a rhyme against the clerk, whose office it was to ring it, in the following lines:—

"Clerk of the *Bow Bell*,
With thy yellow locks,
For thy late ringing
Thy head shall have knocks."

In answer to which the clerk, who seems *Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Dec. 1811.*

for posterity, all the other male and female subjects of those monarchs in whose dominions these *chivalrous* and *celestial* ideas prevailed, were still considered as mere *men* and *women*. Influenced by the *romantic*, which took the place of the *royalist*, system, a royal or noble courtship of twenty years was only deemed a very moderate term of probation; wounds (we mean real wounds) were, as Major Sturgeon says, esteemed as more *fla-bites*; and if, after an age of *idolizing* and *fighting*, a lover, who had, like the man in the *almanack*, been pierced and mutilated in every part, from *Aries* to *Pisces*, brought half his person to the arms of his ancient mistress, all was well. Enthusiastic in his disposition, EDWARD III. although not inclined to wait so long as *Prince Constantine*, did for the fair *Plucta*,* for instance, had, laying *Platonism* very properly out of the question, all the other attributes of *romantic love* and *reverential gallantry*: he adored his Queen Philippa, and regarded the ladies, as did one of the Kings of France, we think, Henry IV. who said he thought that they were *divine attributes*, *celestial spirits*, *angels*, and what not. The courtiers adopted the principles of *Equanimity*, and followed his example; consequently, the brilliant beauties of the court, that is, every woman of a certain rank,† received more homage and adoration than at any other period of the English history. How the wives and daughters of the citizens fared at this time, it is not necessary to enquire; we shall, therefore, pursue the principal subject, from which we have a little digressed.

In the 4th year of the reign of EDWARD, this prince, determined to establish his favourite amusement in the metropolis, in a style of splendor of which the Londoners could not have had any conception, ordered preparations for a tournament, suitable to the magnificence of his ideas, to be made at *Crown-side*, in *Cheaps*; and, as we have already observed, a side, or shed,

to be erected for the accommodation of the Queen and her ladies, might from this spot have a most convenient view of the justings, which extended from *Soper's-lane* § to the Cross. This shed the foundation and walls of which were of stone, and which was, of course, highly ornamented, became historically remarkable, from the following circumstance: viz.—“About the feast of St. Michael, 1330,” says Stow, “was a great and solemn justing of all the stout earls, barons, and nobles of the realm; at London, in *West Cheap*, betwixt the *Great Cross* and the *Great Conduit*, near *Soper's-lane*,” which justing lasted three days. During the time of this solemn spectacle, a stage of timber, which had on the shed been erected for the better accommodation of the royal and noble spectators, gave way, and Queen Philippa, with many of her ladies, fell to the ground, though providentially without receiving any injury.¶” The rage of EDWARD, whose temper, it appears by other instances, was not much under his own controul, was excessive, he vowed vengeance on the workmen for their negligence; and it is probable that his denunciation would have been speedily carried into effect, but that the Queen, as she afterwards did upon a more important occasion, § implored him to have mercy on the poor carpenters: this suit, for the matter had become so important as to be taken up by the King in council, she was obliged to re-urge upon her knees; however, at length, she, by unwearied intercession, obtained a remission of the punishment that had, on the culprits, been decreed; by which benevolent and humane act she acquired the love and esteem both of the citizens and people

Now Queen-street.

§ This circumstance has been slightly mentioned in *Vestiges*, Vol. L. p. 12.; but having, in the course of an investigation which has since occurred, seen it more particularly recorded, we deemed it necessary again to advert to it, in this our enlarged view of metropolitan objects. The amusements of the *Crown-field* have been the theme of many historians; and those which regard the reign of EDWARD III. after the death of Queen Philippa, have already been so fully stated by us, that we need only refer to the volume and page of this Magazine just quoted, intimating, at the same time, that we shall, in our local inquiries, endeavour to apply observation to us to combine it with elucidation.

¶ The surrender of Calais.

* PHARABOD, a grand historical romance, Vol. I.

† The Saxons paid a peculiar respect to *virginity* and to *youth*; but these things made no part of the consideration of the French nobility.

‡ Afterwards called *Tamersild*, situated in the *Mercery*, in *West Cheap*; in the parish of St. Mary de Arcibus, in London. Records.

in general; who were unbounded in their expressions of gratitude, and their consequent exclamations.*

Contemplating the character of this princess through her life, it appears that, although endued with the firmness and the spirit of a heroine, she was of a most benign and amiable disposition, that she frequently interfered to repress the violent and ferocious passions of the king, and, during the term of her existence, rendered his reign respectable. Consequently, her death was as much lamented, both by his English and French subjects, as her memory was, by all nations, revered.

We have already stated, that the great mass of buildings forming the ancient city of London were situated betwixt *Chancery* (or rather, as it was until the market was established called, *Crown-side*) and the river *Thames*. It appears that several circumstances contributed to the pre-eminence which *Chancery* attained among the civic streets: the first was, because there is great reason to believe that *William the Conqueror* resided in *Servus Tower*,* which is said to have been a station then on the edge of the buildings of the city, and that the other Norman Princes made this their occasional residence; and there are traces, shewing that *Edward III.* held in it his exchequer.† In this place

William is said to have received the informations against *Walthoff*‡ and the rest of the insurgents, upon whom he exercised his cruelty;§ which, it must be observed, continually increased the detestation of the people by whom he was surrounded, and caused him, as soon as it was habitable, to retreat to the *Tower of London*|| The *Crown-field*, recognized by that name in the most

liam, called *The Conqueror*; its model being taken from the transmarine exchequer established in *Normandy* long before that time. *Madoc's Hist. Excheq.*—"At the time of the Conquest there was very little money in specie in the realm; for then the tenants, or knights' fees, answered their lords for military services; and, till the reign of Henry I. the rents, or farms, due to the king were generally rendered in provisions and necessities for his household" (paid at the bar of the exchequer); "but in this reign the same were changed into money, and in after-time the king's revenue was paid into the exchequer chiefly in gold and silver." *Lex Constitutionis*, p. 208.—Parvoquant, it will be observed, was a very different mode of providing for the king's household.

‡ Who was beheaded May 31, 1075.

§ Love and avarice, a warm and a cold passion, are, by the Saxon writers, said to have co-operated in the breast of *William*. To procure the death of *Walthoff*, who had a beautiful wife and a large estate. Others say that *Judith*, the lady in question, only inflamed the mind of the king with false reports against her husband, that she might be at liberty to marry elsewhere; this shews great intimacy betwixt them, and, if he believed her, great credulity in him, which, it will be observed, was no trait of his character.

|| It is a circumstance which ought to be noted, because it shows the greatest generosity and the most exalted liberality of sentiment, and does the highest honour to the character of the English, namely, that, although they were so ill treated by *William*, tyrannized over, forced to follow him to *Normandy*, in order to defend his *Dukedom* against the *King of France*, to whom he was a vassal, and there, by him, placed in the front of battle, to save the blood of his hereditary subjects; yet, such, having sworn allegiance to him, was their honour and fidelity, that they seem to have suffered the operation of the injuries that they had received from him at home, to lie dormant, while they fought for him with a courage which soon convinced *Philip* that the wisest thing that he could do would be to make peace with a prince that had acquired such subjects. He had long known the character of *William*, he now became acquainted with that of the English; and, probably, conjectured that men possessed of such sentiments, would still indignantly repel unnecessary inflictions.

* *Servus Tower*, near *Bucklersbury*, which was built about A.D. 1068, during the time of the insurrection that had taken place in several parts of the west, and of the discontent that had arisen in *London*, in consequence of the revival of that odious impost termed *DANE-GILT*,(a) which had been abolished by the *Confessor*, was intended for the double purpose of receiving and securing the money that this unpopular tax produced, and of overawing the citizens, who paid it reluctantly, and even threatened to reimburse themselves the first opportunity. It does not, by the revolts that soon after occurred, appear to have answered the purpose of the monarch; for, nine years afterward, he erected the *Tower of London*, to keep the citizens, whose fidelity he had ever suspected, in subjection.—*Stow*.

† The king's exchequer, in those times, was held wheresoever he resided. This is intimated in the history of the old palace at *Westminster*, and by a reference to that of other cities.(b) "Some authors have stated that there was an exchequer under the Anglo-Saxon kings; but our best historians are of opinion that it was erected by *King Wil-*

(a) *Dane-gilt* was the first land tax known in England.—See *Litt. Edm. Conf.* ch. xlt.

(b) *Lex Constitutionis*.

ancient of our records, derived its appellation from being originally an appendage to the crown,* and, in other words, the private property of our kings, set apart for the mustering of their soldiers, their military amusements, and also by them occasionally permitted to be used by the citizens for their public assemblies †

* It has, by more than one historian, been stated, that the *Crown-field* derived its appellation from an obelisk, or inn, which exhibited the sign of the crown, and was situated at the east end of it; as well it might be stated that the *Old Artillery Ground*, for instance, was so called from the *Gun Tavern*.(u) Such an assertion can be for a moment supported, when it is considered that the *Crown-field* was known by that name, ages before the obelisk, which was an appendage to the *Chepe*, was erected, and that it derived its sign from the field in which it was situated, and not the field from its sign. The *London-Spa field* had been known by that appellation centuries before the public-house, which is recognized by its conduit, was built. Of this nomination of places from their sites a hundred instances, were instances necessary, might be adduced.

† In the year 1255, the King (Henry III.) recognizes London as a *FAIR*, in the legal acceptance of that term, as appears by the following mandate:—

“Rex Vicecomitibus London salutem,
&c.

“The King to the Sheriffs of London greeting: We command you, that of the *farm* (b) of our city ye cause (without delay) to be built at our Tower of London, one house of 40 feet long, and 20 feet deep, for OUR ELEPHANT: (c) Provided that it be so made and so strong that when need be, it may be fit and necessary for other uses. And ——— &c. This is, probably, the first elephant that had been brought alive to England; for although the Romans were well-acquainted with this animal, and some of the Danish crusaders adopted it as their cognizance, which gave rise to the orders instituted anno 1159, yet it does not appear that the beast itself had travelled to England till the time first mentioned, which was soon after the seventh crusade, and the return of Richard Earl of Cornwall, brother to Henry III. from Syria.

(a) Now a public-house, the *Gun and Tent, Port-street*. This sign seems to commemorate a large pile of ordnance and a small tent for a sentinel, which once occupied the site of the house that it distinguishes.

(b) *Locaria ad Fermentum*, which has been taken for rent arising from a farm, serves to shew in what manner the city was held under the crown.

(c) *Heliogabalus* introduced elephants in the Circensian shows. — *Lampard in Heliogab.*

This field, as we have observed, must have extended to the north wall of the city; the road called *Crown-side*, ran on the north side of it to the conduit at *Pauls* (the end of *Paternoster-row*), where it branched to *Newgate*. The monastery of the *Grey Friars* was not founded until the year 1325; so that antecedent to that time, there were not any houses in the vicinity, which was occasionally a *listed field*, dedicated, as stated, to military sports. How tournaments could have been held in *Cheapside*, is a circumstance that has created as much surprise as how armed squadrons could manœuvre in the *Tilt-yard*, *Whitehall*, but the surprise in both cases vanishes, when the ancient situation of those places is considered. In those times it appears that, as the market of *West Cheap* began to flourish, and the stalls or sheds which were originally planted by the side of the great road, and in the field so famous for military spectacles, began to increase, different trades settled around it. The first of these that is historically remarked, were the grocers; or, as they were anciently termed, the pepperers, in *Soper's-lane*. This company (a View of whose Hall, in its present state, forms one of the embellishments of this number) becoming opulent, and it may be presumed their tenements falling into decay, they removed into *Stucklersbury*, which was deemed a more open street, where new houses had, in consequence of the demolition of the towers, and other ancient buildings, been erected. *Soper's-lane* was then, that is in the reign of King Henry VI. inhabited by cordwainers and carriers, who, in their turn, sought a better situation; for it appears by a passage in a book printed in the reign of King Henry VIII. that *Soper's-lane* was a place noted for the manufacture of wine, and also for their sale; for the composition of these kind of delectable *entremets*, it is shrewdly observed, no place could be so convenient, because it was so near the street where sugar and spices were sold †

At the upper end of *Soper's-lane*, the east and west corners of *Queen-street*, *Cheapside*, were erected large standings for the people to see great shows and

“Thou must at *Eastre* receive the God of Antichrist, and thou must buy it, and pay for it as some men bought pies in *Soper's-lane*.” — [Lamentation against the City of London. — Printed 1605.]

splendid processions, such as those that were exhibited, when kings, queens, princes, legates, or other ambassadors passed along towards *Westminster*, or from *Westminster*, through *London*.*

The precise scite of the *Great Conduit* in *Cheap* has formerly been an object of controversy, it having been, as we have observed, asserted that the *Standard* and *Conduit* were the same; and when it was found impossible to reconcile this to the topography of the street, it has been conceded that they were two distinct buildings, but that the *Standard* was removable; this would have been probable, so far as relates to it, as a place of execution for criminals, but as it appears by the record already alluded to, that it was also a *Conduit*, we must observe, that a conduit removable at pleasure, is rather a novelty in hydraulics.

The scite of the ancient *Standard* in *Cheap* was evidently nearer to the north than the south side, and almost opposite to the house now numbered 113, within one door of *Honey-lane*. It was termed the *Little Conduit*, in contradistinction to one which we shall soon have occasion again to mention. The *Little Conduit*, then was a column of a hexagonal form, the capital of which, like that of the monument, was surmounted by a gallery surrounded with rails, from the centre of which arose an hexagonal turret, with arched perforations on the side, domed, and on the apex finished by the figure of *Fame*, with her trumpet extended; under the gallery, there was on every side a figure standing, awkwardly enough, upon a *bracket*. It does not appear to have had any railing round its bottom, nor were there any steps, so that the fabric seemed sunk in the ground, or, which is much more probable, the earth had been raised around it. When the ancient *Standard* in *Cheap* was originally erected does not, by any authentic record, appear (we have already stated its rebuilding); but conjecture, which rests upon a

basis tolerably solid, indicates that it was a royal appendage, and had its pristine appellation from the erection and display, first upon its top, and afterwards upon its turret or gallery, of the *ROYAL STANDARD* at those times when the *King* entered the city, and while he resided there. During these periods it was unquestionably exhibited as a mark of domination, as a symbol of power and a point of publicity; for, at the *Standard* all the mandates of the monarch were read, all his proclamations promulgated, and his decrees published; a practice which, with respect to those relating to war or peace, is still continued upon or near its scite. The *Standard* in *Cheap* was, as well as the *Elms*† in *Smithfield*, the place of execution for the city;‡ and it appears that in the year 1351, the 26th of *Edward III.* two *fishmongers* were beheaded at it, and, although we have not learned the crimes for which these men suffered, it is probable that they had taken advantage of the temporary

† We rather think that the *Elms* was a general term, in those times, for places where criminals were executed; perhaps derived from the elm-trees, under the branches of which the gallows was erected. The sentence on the junior *Mortimer* was, that he should, as a traitor, be drawn and hanged on the common gallows, at a place then called the *Elms*, since *Tyburn*; which sentence was executed without the least favour, November 29th, 1330, 5th *Edward III.* His corpse was, in that situation, exposed two days, and then, at the request of the fraternity, buried in the monastery of the *Grey Friars* now *Christ Church*, *London*.

‡ In the year 1293 three men had their right hands cut off at the *Standard*, in *Cheap*, for rescuing a prisoner arrested by an officer of the city. In the year 1326 the burghesses of *London*, who had, in opposition to *Edward II.* declared for his *Queen*, *Isabella of France*, (a) were so enraged at the opposition of *Walter de Stapleton*, Bishop of *Exeter*, who then resided in the city, and endeavoured to keep it for his master, that they, forgetting both the profession and the character of the prelate, even excited the populace to acts of violence, in consequence of which the Bishop was seized by them and beheaded at the *Standard*, in *Cheap*. One of the charges which the populace exhibited against him at the *Standard* was, that he had, in consequence of his being high treasurer, i. e. prime minister, caused the itinerant justices to sit in *London*, where they punished many offenders.—*Watling*.

* Here was a parcel of land called the *Great Field in the Street*, sometime in the possession of the Lady *Catherine Dormer*, widow. This, under that name, was, with other things, sold to Sir *Robert Cholmley*, Bart. in the 2d of *Edward VI.* It most unquestionably was not a field at the time it was sold, yet it was still termed a field, though in *Cheapside* and its vicinity.

(a) Daughter of *Philip the Fair*.

absences of the king, and endeavoured to excite the citizens to tumult. It is curious to contemplate the scenes that have on this spot been transacted, as it became, according to the occurrences of the times, the standard of loyalty or of rebellion. In the year 1381, the 5th of RICHARD II. *Wat Tyler* beheaded *Richard Lyons* and others* at the *Standard*, in *Cheap*. The Essex men, whom that rebel commanded, were quartered or encamped around it.† In the year 1399, the 29th and last of HENRY IV. this monarch, caused the blank charters made by RICHARD II. to be burnt there. In the year 1450, 29th of HENRY VI. *Jack Cade*, captain, of the Kentish rebels, beheaded LORD SAY at the *Standard*. In order to make a show of justice, the rebels carried this unfortunate nobleman, who was *Lord-high-treasurer*, before the *Mayor*, where he, in order to gain time, claimed a right to be tried by his peers; this, which they considered as a dilatory plea, so enraged his opponents, that they immediately executed him. *Shakspeare* has exceedingly interested his readers in the fate of *Lord Say*; his speech, and the aside observation of the arch rebel, are among those exquisite emanations of genius and of nature, that must be felt by all, though we fear they will never be, with any degree of success, imitated.‡

In the year 1461, *John Dory* had his hand cut off at the *Standard*, because he had struck a man before the judges at Westminster.§

* Some of the nobility, magistrates, and lawyers.

† The men of Essex, to the number of, it is said, 60,000, under the command of *Jack Straw*, entered the city. They had plundered the Tower, and, consequently, brought tents and ammunition into the *Crown-field*, where many encamped.

‡ "Say. Tell me wherein I have offended most.

Have I affected wealth or honour? speak!
Are my chests filled up with extorted gold?
Is my apparel sumptuous to behold?
Whom have I injured, that ye seek my death?

These hands are free from guiltless blood-
shedding.

This breast from harb'ring foul deceitful
thoughts.

O let me live!

Cudo (aside). I feel remorse in myself with his words; but I'll bridle it. He shall die, as if he were plotting so well for his life."

§ Striking in the courts at Westminster.

THE VENETIANS;

OR, NO STATE IS FREE WHERE THE PEOPLE
HAVE CAUSED TO BE RESPECTABLE.

A POLITICAL TALE.

(From "DRESPOLINA, OR THE FALL OF
THE JESUITS," recently published.)

THE celebrated Republic of Venice was long considered as a prodigy of political invention. There men seemed to have been born politicians, so early were their minds bent on public affairs, and so gradually conducted into state mysteries. With the presence of political sagacity, it had long expelled the Jesuits, for perpetuity. In a government where secrecy was the soul, the ostensible crime against the Jesuits was "their great and painful curiosity." The truth was, that the wise guardians of Venice had discovered more than they wished the world to know could possibly exist in their *perfect Republic*—a secret power balancing their own! The Jesuits were banished—but still the Jesuits were in Venice; invisible, apparently not connected with the order, not wearing the habit, and concealing the proud title. They substituted concealed manoeuvres for that public power they could not exercise. These invisibles, from a cardinal to a valet, gliding into the senate, or dispersed in families, with exquisite dissimulation, formed an ambulatory inquisition, whose secret registers were placed under the eye of the great Jesuit at Rome.

The Venetian government was clouded over with mysterious politics. Every where it wore a studied appearance of popular freedom. Yet Ribadeneira well knew the state, was without patriotism. He had watched this aristocracy, contracting itself into an oligarchy, ready to receive a master-genius; Venice flattered while she distrusted Austria; and invited France while she raised the price of her prostitution. Already a negotiation, conducted with *esprit*, was silently pursuing with the *Savi* of Venice, who were watching in slumbers their shadowy Republic.

where the king is supposed to be present, was, by the common law, from the earliest periods of its promulgation, punished in the same way as striking in the king's palace is by statute 33 Hen. VIII. ch. 12, &c. by the loss of the offending hand.

Two Venetian nobles, with infinite good fortune, had eluded the hundred invisible hands of their monstrous Republic, and escaped from the midnight tribunal, to Rome and to Ribadeneira.

The youthful Contadini, with the impetuous ambition of his age, aspired after those dignities in the Republic, granted only to the white hairs of grave senators. He murmured that men should obtain the first offices of the state about the time he imagined they should be driven from them. Often this boy-politician would stand at the entrance of the great stairs of the palace of San Marco, when the nobles, ascending to the grand council, would point to him the quaint symbol on the pillars. Italian genius, perpetuating a *concolto* in marble, and fictitious while profoundly political, had there engraven for the eye and the understanding of the people, two baskets of medlars covered with straw—alluding to the familiar proverb, *Col tempo, e colla pugna, si maturano le Nespole*; “Time and straw ripen Medlars.” This mortified; but to become a volatile Brutus, it was further necessary that he should be provoked into patriotism. His father, one of the *Cave Vecchie*, not finding his fortune improving with his antiquity, had married the daughter of his banker; the haughty *Nobili* branded the mongrel breed of nobility and citizenship, by the odious designation of “*The Amphibious*.” The aspiring Contadini beheld himself scorned by hereditary blockheads. Patriotism is not always an independent virtue, and a good deal of public spirit may be produced by a little private grievance.

Foscarini, differing in age, in character, and in feeling, initiated in the state-mysteries of Venice, with a deeper gravity mourned over his country. He had witnessed how the proud jealousy of Freedom, among the chief, the nobles, and the people, urged them alike to become the prey of each other, and raised a state of political delusion, covered with the tremulous shadow of an unsteady liberty. Foscarini revered that nobler constitution, where this jealousy is a sound part of the existence of freedom itself; but that masculine freedom was the hardy progeny of the north, keeping its march in the open road; not the puffy and artificial child of Italian civility, skulking in bye-paths, and

building its Senate-house in a subterraneous cavern.

Ribadeneira, in his conference with the Venetians, inquired, “Why the Republic refused public admission to his Jesuits?”—“Ribadeneira,” replied Foscarini, “Your order were tremendously political; and the archives of the senate preserve the ancient deuces against you.” “If your senate can produce from its archives a solitary document against the order, I will not complain of our banishment. Put I tell you, my friends, none are there! Who has seen them? Let the senate look into the archives, and be just to the Jesuits!” This information surprised the Venetians, who easily comprehended, that the secret had of Ribadeneira had despoiled their political casket of one of its jewels. He now pressed on a close alliance between church and state.

The volatile Contadini exclaimed—“How can you convert a priest into a patriot? Our clergy are fat hogs and all the world for them, in their sty; the senate suspect no treason in a conspiracy of cooks against the fish market; the fat cydon and the rosy flask are the rubies in their cheek, and the harridan of the maid are then only old and new testaments. Our people call you priests ‘God’s gentlemen!’”

“It is the wretched policy of Venice,” observed Foscarini, “to indulge their clergy in epicurean grossness; and to deprive them of all power; they render them contemptible to the people. They prefer to be irreligious, rather than not to be political.”

“The graceful decency of our Jesuits once awed the different orders in your State,” replied Ribadeneira, “yet you persist in calling yourselves the free Republic!”

Foscarini replied—“We Venetians, indeed, possess the forms and the appearances of a free government, but our predominant genius is our pride! Venice is haughty on the stability of a thousand years, and when she inscribes the names of Kings, in the golden book of our patricians, more than one hand drops the bull, that protests against the honour conceded to a monarch. Our mutual jealousies have induced us to throw all the power of the state into the hands of the few. Is Venice free, where the most intelligent Venetian would tremble and lose his voice, should a stranger inquire the nature of his

government? Words there, are actions;* men are punished to prevent danger, before they have committed the crime; and the accused there, is usually to be accounted among the dead, rather than the guilty.† So eagerly the coward fears of state-policy grasp its victim! Yet here no treasons are known, no traitors are seen; the one are prevented in their concealment, and the other are too numerous to be shown. And what means treason in a state made up of the envious and the timid? A terrible quiet prevails in the Republic; and this politicians admire! but what government can be free where despotism lies concealed in one of its corners?"

Ribadencira started—Was the Venetian patriot opening the secret springs of the Jesuitical empire?

"How is your government so had, while your people are so content?" he asked.

"Because the multitude," replied Foscarini, "only see appearances, and never realities!"

"True," exclaimed Contadini, "the people are dupes! allowed to live in

* Amelot de la Housaye furnishes a curious fact of the terrible jealousy of this state:—

Three Frenchmen had entered into a dispute respecting the government of Venice; two had abused, and the other had admired it. The state inquisitors, who, at that time, had their ears every where, were informed of the dispute, and had the disputants taken up. Two of them were hanged by the feet, and the third was taken to the prison, to see the fate of his companions. He exclaimed, that he trusted the same fate was not to await him, as he had defended, not traduced, the government of Venice. One of the state inquisitors told him, that all that the Venetian government required of persons who lived under it was, to say nothing about it, and never to speak of it, either in praise or blame. You, Sir, he added, turning to the Frenchman, are merely sentenced to leave the territory of the Republic twenty-four hours, on penalty of death, and have good reason to be satisfied with the mildness of your sentence.

"We must hasten the punishment rather than examine the crime," exclaimed one of the Tex. But should a man, which was, perhaps, never the case, be discharged as innocent, it was still the policy of the state to condemn him to death—from the dread of his repentment, or that, from his own fear of a second injury, he would be induced to secure himself at the cost of the Republic. *Histoire du Gouvernement de Venise*, 236.

uncontrolled pleasures and licentiousness, brutified to be corrupted, they are without masters, rather than possessed of liberty. The effervescence of their freedom is a shout—*Pans in Piazza!* "bread at Market!" and *Giustizia in Palazzo!* "Justice in Court!" but the vermin can live on dry morsels! The nobles, who condemn the senators, and the senators, who are jealous of the nobles, unite to humour and to flatter the populace. How fares it with the high pride of these nobles, and the gravity of these wise senators, when, with their mock sovereign, our degraded old man, the doge, in the saturnalia of his populace, doffs his ducal crown for their straw hat, and pledges them from their common flask—while guiding the prow of the proud Bucentaur, the admiral of the hour is some vile mechanic, laughing his contempt on the state of Venice! It is then the reeling republicans babble of their liberty, and call kings the wolf-dogs of their flock. And so the many are cajoled, and so are free!"

"No people are free who have ceased to be respectable; it is of the essence of liberty to confer dignity on the meanest citizen," observed Foscarini.

"True!" cried the Jesuit, suppressing his emotions, "but there is a real power in your state. It rests, at least, among your aristocracy?"

Contadini replied—"The doge courts the nobles; the senate flatters the people; and the council of Ten compliments the senate: all hate and fear each other.* If there are more than ten

* The curious history of Venice, by Amelot de la Housaye, exhibits singular pictures of a state, the prey of mutual jealousies and artificers practised on each other. They divided the people into two rival factions, whose quarrels the state studied to promote, not to allay. Even the children in the streets were taught to contend for the parties, that the people might early be kept in a divided state. They compelled the citizens to wear the dress of nobles, that the small number of the latter might not be perceived by the people. They excluded from the council of Ten the relations of the doge, that they might have the full liberty of receiving complaints and accusations against their sovereign. When the nobles of Brioul fled with a good understanding among themselves, the state inquisitors became uneasy—one of them hit on an expedient to create divisions. They allowed the governor to grant titles of Count and Marquis to whomever he thought proper, and

evil passions in statesmen, then are they all personified in this council of Ten. Their levelling scythe sweeps over all genius, all patriotism, all glory, to strike them down to their state-level."

"Ingratitude is the vice of republics!" cried Foscarini. "With an evil eye they look even on the saviours of their country; for he who preserves, they fear, may also destroy. If Venice possesses political virtues, one of them, at least, she wants—Patriotism! Who can love what he fears?"

"What then," impatiently inquired the Jesuit, "is the unknown genius that perpetuates your mysterious government?"

The eyes of Foscarini flashed: his frame was agitated—the workings of a wounded spirit, breaking from its thoughts, spoke—

"Ribadencira! there is a power which only infinite Goodness can exert, and the world still endure—it is *secret despotism*! When the mania of ambition invests itself with the attribute of the Divinity, and political fanatics confer on *one man* greater power than can be safely entrusted to man, over the creature of his passions, then he ceases to be a man; for the despot is the enemy of men. Such are the three who preside at the tribunal Venice has reared in the secrecy of night. Men with marble hearts, but heads raging with politics; what to them is this senate, these nobles, this council of Ten, and the great doge himself? The Three enter the chamber of their sovereign, he perishes in the midnight darkness, and all Venice is silent!"

Ribadencira turned aside—a deadly hue was on his cheek.

"Their irrevocable laws are written in blood. I am the father who condemned an only son, whose virtues they envied, but virtue is not long envied in the Republic! The history of my son

counts and marquises of the last batch assumed precedence over the gentlemen of ancient descent, to whom they had yielded it heretofore. This produced pitched battles between the parties; and even the juniors of a family violated the rights of nature, in exacting precedence over their elder relations, who were not new counts like themselves. The motive of all this was, the profit derived from the creation of new titles, and the condemnation of the estates of the gentry; while the senate extinguished, by continued blood, the flames they themselves had lighted.—p. 65.

is glorious; yet is it but the beginning of a life! When our markets were without supply, and our magistrates hunted from their seats, my son rose, and sedition died away at the patriot's voice. The senate received him with murmurs. He sighed to have Venice guarded by Venetians. My glorious boy would not be taught that indolence and Corruption were public virtues at Venice.

"In the council of Ten, his name was placed before me—His fate was decided—In agony my hurried hand, traced a father's name to extinguish his own race!"

"When the council broke up, I could not return to a home desolated by the swift ministers of despotism; nor command servants who were now the spies and executioners of the state.* Despair, and undefined vengeance, were in my heart. Wrapt in my cloak, dropping, unobserved, among a crowd of senators, I entered the Pregadi. I sat retired, and scarcely observed the senate was emptied, when the massy portals closed; I waked from my reverie in its solitude; awed, as in the depth of a sepulchre, I thought of my son, and I knelt to my God, while, grasping my dagger, I resolved to penetrate to that tribunal where no advocate was ever seen."

"I still, at times, feel the agony of that night, when, roaming from chamber to chamber, I heard footsteps approach; and, dreading the disapproach—

* They frequently made use of servants to rid themselves of the masters; and that the secret might be preserved, the ministers of their injustice were drowned or poisoned; their presence might have reproached them. Whenever some great accuser was discovered by the public, they not only ceased to employ him, but soon sacrificed him to public vengeance, as Tiberius did, to persuade the people that he was the cause of all the evil done, and by this artifice they appeased the resentment of suffering families.—p. 247.

Dr. Moore, in his *Travels in Italy*, through a considerable portion of his first volume, inserts a history of the Venetian government. Of this I was not aware at the time this chapter was written; but the present design has not been in the least anticipated. The doctor had silently drank of the same stream. Amelot de La Houssaye's *Histoire du Gouvernement de Venise* is, like all his works, ill written, but abounding with political observation. He was employed by the French court, and he seems to have possessed a mania for political studies.

ment of vengeance more than the certainty of death, I glided behind the hangings, and raised my poignard. A man holding a lighted torch, passed into an inner apartment, how anxious was that moment!—I should not be spared shedding innocent blood. He returned, and I now discovered the spot I resolved to immortalize by the retribution of a Venetian noble, whom despotism had driven to the mean confinement of a house robber, and disgraced his sword by the stroke of the might-bravo.

A silent lamp, hanging on the heavy instrument of terrific hanging round the wall. The *Passi* shall perish!—So I resolved. The reced of despotism sanctified the patriot's dagger.

"The great clock of San Marco struck the eleventh hour—and feeble steps crept on my ear. The three old men took their seat, who struck dismay at midnight through the noble houses of Venice. Learning from the tapestry, I perceived my own lengthened shadow streaming over the ceiling; I moved, and it moved. Visconti, the chief inquisitor of state, looking up, suddenly exclaimed, "Brethren, we are lost! Here!" A hush, Raimondi and Comado would have struggled from their seats—I advanced and cried, "I or once feel the terrors you inflict!"

"What wouldst thou, Foscarini?" inquired, with an unaltered tone, the noble Visconti.

"My son!"

"At noon thy hand subscribed his death!"

"The law of Venice abrogated the law of nature. Where is my son?"

"Where was thy son? two hours past I could have told thee. Where is he? I know not where the waves carry the body of a traitor!"

"And you hope to escape this dagger?"

"I neither hope nor fear! I have suffered more in this chair for the good of Venice, than the evil which a madman's unjust poignard can inflict."

"You have children, Visconti!—and you deem me traitor!"

"Foscarini, had I children who were traitors, I, like thee, should be childless."

Oh how much more rapid than even a father's wild affection flies the mandate of despotism. Already my son was no more!—I accused the thrice of personal hatred.

"Man of despair!" awfully exclaimed Visconti,—"On the threshold of that door all private feelings expire! There is neither love nor hatred, thy passions only have polluted the sanctity of this tribunal. Mercy is not a principle in the code that preserves Venice. Thou hast dared to lift the veil of the Republic! Whom hast thou found but three old men, without a human passion in their breasts; whose hands pure and severe, are stretched over the state, like the protecting genius—Plunge thy dagger into the hearts of the fathers of their country—thou canst not deprive them of many days—but know, that not with us expires the safety of Venice!"

Awed by the venerable Visconti, I now perceived the cruelty of avenging on its ministers, the despotism that was enveloped in the whole state itself—to destroy the governor will not annihilate the principle of the government. Life was worthless to me—I suffered the dagger to fall from my hand. Raimondi eagerly seized it, exclaiming—"I vote not at death."

"I see," I replied, contemptuously, "that Raimondi is neither so old nor so wise as to have banished every human passion from his breast."

"Raimondi!" exclaimed the noble Comado, "the life of a Venetian noble depends not on a single vote."

Visconti decided my fate.

"Foscarini! ere the sun rise a price will be set on thy head. Brothers! be it chronicled, that Foscarini has been spared for three hours, for services rendered to Venice, in preserving the lives of the *Tantri*!"

Visconti conducted me to that secret gate where it is equally dangerous to see or to be seen. Pressing my hand, the good old man whispered, "Fly, unhappy father, or thou must join thy son in the canal of the Orfanel!"

Such was the history of Venice! A state which only preserved itself in perpetually renewing its safety by a convulsive violence, a government, refined by Italian politics into an artificial strength, which, like all cautious machines of art, friction and accident wear out. Of the laurel of liberty, worn as the symbol of triumph, too subtilly laborious, they distilled the essence, and extracted the secret poison. Such arts of politics close in despotism: for the pure feelings of nature, the eternal principle that guards a state, Patriotism, is for ever dead!

ADDITIONAL VESTIGE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

GROCERS' HALL.

[WITH A VIEW.]

"I am a GROCER; yet had rather see
A fair gilt sword, hung in a velvet sheath,
Than the best Barbary sugar in the world,
Were it a freight of price inestimable.
I have a kind of prompting in my brain,
That says, though I be bound to a sweet
trade,
I must forego it; I keep too much in.
I would fast from meat and drink a summer's day
To see swords clash, or view a desperate
fray."

For my trade's sake, if good success I have,
The GROCER'S ARMS shall in mine ensign
wave.

— ENSTACE, in "The Four Prentices of London," a drama,
by Thomas Heywood.

WHEN Heywood wrote the drama from which the above lines are quoted, he most unquestionably founded the plot of it upon the ancient legend of the "London Prentices;" a story well known in his time, and not entirely worn out of memory in ours; and, although he has, in the progress of his tale, largely expanded, it will be found, as, indeed, he hints in its dedication, "To the honest and high-spirited prentices," that he meant to confer honour on his native city; for this reason he has chosen his heroes from the four principal trades in London: namely, the *Mercers*, the *Grocers*, the *Goldsmiths*, and the *Haberdashers*; by which he not only indicates the antiquity of those fraternities, but, in displaying the characters of his apprentices, shows the chivalrous disposition of the juvenile citizens; a disposition which made them as adventurous in war as they have since been in commerce. To come, however, more closely to the point from which we have, indeed, a little diverged; let us observe, that one of the four companies to which we have alluded, i. e. the *Grocers*; a view of whose elegant Hall forms the embellishment of this article, was, as we have already mentioned, known, in London, at a very early period of our civic history, although antecedent to the statute 37 of EDWARD III. they were recognized as general traders, who bought and sold, or, according to the legal acceptation of the term, engrossed all kinds of vendible merchandise. It is a curious circumstance, that sugar, the most ancient

commodity in which they dealt, was made in *Africa* antecedent to the age of *Herodotus*, A.D. 14, when we read of *Arabian sugar*; and, A.D. 73, and that it was imported from *India* to *Africa*; but its great emporium was *Sirily*.

The history of this commodity is, of itself so curious, and, as an article of commerce and of domestic consumption, so important, as involving, in the present times, the very existence of the planter, and, of course, of the *West India Islands* and the *West India Merchants*; and, through a long series of years, forming a most essential branch both of home manufacture, and, by the means of the *Grocers*, of interior traffic, that we should hardly be excused if we did not, in a speculation of this nature, a little extend our observations respecting it.

SUGAR-CANES were, as we have already stated, known in the earliest ages, when their juice was made into sugar in the southern countries of *Asia*, and some parts of *Africa*; but they were, probably, unknown in Europe until they were, by the *Saracens*,* transmitted to *Sicily*;† the fertile soil and warm climate of this island, were, it appears, congenial to their nature, and, consequently, favourable to their growth. In process of time sugar canes were transplanted from *Sicily* to the southern provinces of *Spain*; whence the cultivation of them is said to have extended to *Madeira*, the *Canaries*, and

* About A.D. 878.

† The Champions of the Cross found sugar canes in *Palestine*, *Egypt*, *Cyprus*, *Rhodes*, &c.; but, although their description, honey canes "*canna melis*," growing near *Panormus*, in *Sicily*, given by *Fulcanus* [*Ap. Muratori Script.* vol. vii, col. 253.] who wrote in 1189; or 1190, is perfectly just and accurate, the accounts of the process of making sugar, detailed by *Jacobus Vitriac*, [*Hist. Orient.* c. 53, 86.] who wrote about 1200, and those given by the other historians of the Holy War, are very defective and confused, as describing a thing little known. Indeed, we must suppose that the sugar in *Palestine* was of a very bad quality, or very trifling in quantity, as we find that it was one of the articles brought to that country, together with cinnamon, pepper, &c. by a caravan from *Babylon*, which was plundered by *Richard I.* King of *England*.

Hydrone, in his *Tour to Sicily*, *Malta*, &c. states, that the culture of the sugar cane, owing to the fiscal discouragements it encountered, is neglected in that island; a circumstance which now may certainly operate to the advantage of our colonies.

finally to Brazil, and the *West India Islands*; though it has, with great probability, been suggested, by *Labat* and others, that they were indigenous to the latter, as they were to *Persia*, and other parts of the east.* Leaving, however, this *second* deviation from our historical track (for digressions, it has, we think, been observed by *Swift*, are sometimes enclosed within each other, like a *nest of boxes*), let us, in returning to our speculation upon the company of *Grocers*, and their *Hall*, observe, that the former, although it stands the *second* in the list of the twelve companies of *London*, ought, in point of antiquity, to have been placed the *first*, for it received its charter of incorporation in 1345 (the 20th of *Edward III.*), while the date of that of the *Mercers* is 1393 (the 17th of *Richard II.*); and we have shown that, as general merchants, they are recognized from the first dawning of commerce in this kingdom; but, as it is unnecessary here to be further explicit upon this part of the subject, let us, by more regular and surer steps, endeavour to approach to modern times; and, in order to shew the exalted rank which many of the members of the *Grocers'* company have attained in the metropolis, give the list of those that were elevated to the dignified station of *Mayors* of *London* in the 13th and 14th centuries.

The first of this company who filled the civic chair, it appears by the record, was *Andrew Bokart*, pepperer, the date of whose election is 1231. He served 1232, 1233, 1234, 1235, 1236, 1237.

Whether the confusion of the times, or disputes between the King *Henry III.* and the City of *London*, respecting the appointment of chief magistrates,† operated upon this period, in particular, is uncertain; but we find the next who was in the *prætorian* office, was

Henry Frowick, pepperer, who was

* It is a curious circumstance, as it shows how the sugar trade has, in the course of little more than two centuries and a half, improved, to recollect that, in the year 1544, there were but *two sugar houses* in *England*. Refined sugars were then imported from *Antwerp*; though, it must be observed, the demand for them was very limited.

† The Constable of the Tower of *London* claimed the right of appointment; and as, in those times, men chose rather to go to war than to law, great tumults arose, and many were killed on *Tower-hill*, &c.

Custos of *London* for part of the year 1273, the 57th, and last of *Henry III.*

1311—1314, *Sir John Gisor*, pepperer.‡

1319—1321—1322, *Hammond Chickwell*, pepperer.

1324—1325—1327, *Hammond Chickwell* again.

1328, *John Grantham*, grocer.

*** This is the first time that the trade of *grocer* is mentioned in the record.

1359—1351, *Andrew Auberry*, grocer.

1359, *Simon Dolsey*, grocer.

1363, *John Norr*, grocer.

1375, *John Ward*, grocer.

1377, *Sir Nicholas Brember*, grocer.

1378, *Sir John Philpot*, grocer.

1379—1393, *John Hadley*, grocer.

1389, *Sir William Viner*, grocer.

1392, *William Stundon*, grocer.

1393, *Sir John Hadley*, grocer.

It is here unnecessary to pursue this inquiry further; and, indeed, within the limits of this article, impossible to give a complete list of the numerous chief magistrates that have been members of this ancient and opulent company; which seems, in former times, to have been peculiarly dignified by royal favour, and by those honours which it derived from the enrolment, in its archives, of the names of monarchs, princes, and of a great number of the nobility, as its members. It particularly appears to have, been patronized and distinguished by King *Charles II.* who became a member of it, and honoured the inauguration feast of *Sir Robert Hanon*, grocer, *Lord Mayor*, 1673, with his presence; at which celebration he knighted both the sheriffs. § Upon this occasion we

‡ He was also Constable of the Tower. His house in *Knight Rider Street* long bore the name of *Gerard's Hall*.

§ There is extant a pamphlet, entitled, "*London's Triumph*," or, "*the City in Jollity and Splendor*," expressed in the Shewb; *Sir Robert Hanon* entering up on the Mayoralty. At the Court and Charges of the Right Worshipful Company of *Grocers*. And another, entitled, "*London in its Splendor*," shewn; *Sir William Hooker*, grocer, mayor, 1674; and a third, "*The Triumphs of London*," *Sir James Edwards*, Knt. grocer, mayor, 1679." (a)

(a) For a list and an account of the City Pageants, from 1236 to 1768 (which must have been the product of infinite industry), see Mr. *Jones's* new edition (just published) of the *Biographia Dramatica*.

have no doubt but that the feelings of gratitude for the steady loyalty of the company of *Grocers* towards CHARLES I. and the essential service which they had rendered him, operated upon the mind of his son, and inclined him to distinguish and protect them.*

The Company of *Grocers* have under their patronage four free schools, viz.—One at *Oundle*, in *Northamptonshire*, founded by Sir *William Duxton*; another at *Coltath*, *Herefordshire*; founded by Mr. *Humphry Watwyn*; at *Topcliff*, in *Yorkshire*, another, founded by Mr. *William Robinson*; another at *Whitney*, in *Oxfordshire*, founded by Mr. *Henry Box*.

They have almshouses at *Oundle*, and at *Lullingstone, Kent*; also exhibitions at *Oxford* and *Cambridge*; and the advowsons of *Northill, Bedfordshire*, *Althallows Staining*, and *St. Stephen, Walbrook, LONDON*.

In the ancient hall of the *Grocers' Company*, situated on the north side of the *Poultry, London*, was, from its incorporation, kept the accounts and transacted the business of the *BANK OF ENGLAND*, till their removal into *Threadneedle-street* † That building was, in part, erected upon the site of an old mansion, belonging to *Robert Fitzwallter*, Chastilian Banneret, or standard-bearer of *LONDON*, who then officially resided in *Baynard's Castle*, and was the father of the *Fair Matilda*. ‡ This nobleman having requested that the *Fratres de Sacca*, or *de*

* It is highly to the honour of the city of *London*, that, at a period when even some of the friends of the amiable, but unfortunate, *CHARLES I.* shrunk from him, its companies stood forward to support and relieve him: for this purpose the following sums were advanced by the *Grocers*; of which, we believe, they lost the greatest part; and were, by the fire of *London*, deprived of the means of paying the debts which they had contracted; as the houses upon which they purposed to levy fines on the expiration of leases, were destroyed.

“MONEY taken up by them, which was the ground of their debt;—viz.

“To accommodate *K. Charles I.* in his exigencies, 1640 £4,500
To subdue the rebels, and relieve the Protestants in *Ireland*, 1611 9,000
Lent to the city, for which they had their seal, 1613 4,500

£18,000

† June 5, 1734.
‡ *Vida Vestiges*.

Penitentia, who had, in consequence of its being, on the expulsion of the *Jews*, in 1291, a suppressed synagogue obtained the possession of it, might, in their turn, be expelled. The family house of *Fitzwallter* joined this building. In 1439, it was occupied by *Robert Large*, mayor, who kept his mayoralty in it; as did Sir *Hugh Clopton*, 1492; and, indeed, several other chief magistrates of *London*. After this it became a tavern, distinguished by the sign of the *WINDMILL*; and still more distinguished by being a place of resort for the wits and humourists of the age, or, as *Ben Jonson*, who has commemorated it in “Every Man in his Humour,” says, “the master spirits of the times.”

The synagogue, chapel, or church, above mentioned, was purchased by the *Grocers' Company*, of the heir of *Fitzwallter*, in 1411, for 320 marks; and the foundations of the late hall, which was a noble room, with a Gothic front and bow window, were, as we have observed, laid; the Hall is said to have been, in part, built with its materials. § “In this hall,” says *Pennant*, “sate the

§ “Here,” it is observed by *Pennant*, “to my great surprise I met with Sir *John Cutler*, grocer, in marble and on canvas. In the first he is represented standing, in a flowing wig, waved rather than curled, a laced cravat; and a furred gown, with the folds not ungraceful; in all, except where the dress is inimical to the sculptor's art, it may be called a good performance. By his portrait we may learn that this worthy wore a black wig, and was a good looking man. He was created a baronet, November 12, 1860; so that he certainly had some claim of gratitude with the restored monarch. (s) He died in 1693. His kinsman and executor, *Edmund Boulter, Esq.* expended 7,066*l.* on his funeral expenses. He is spoken of as a benefactor: and that he rebuilt the great parlour, and over it the court room, which were consumed in the fire, 1666. He served as master of the company in 1652 and 1653, in 1688, and again, a fourth time.”—*Pennant's London*, p. 365.

POPE has, in his character of the *Duke of Buckingham*, immortalized the parsimony of Sir *John Cutler*:

“His Grace's fate sage Cutler could foresee;
And well, he thought, advised him, “Live like me.”

(s) This claim arose from the zeal and loyalty displayed by Sir *J. Cutler*, in promoting the civic subscriptions in favour of the royal cause, which have been before alluded to.

famous committee of Parliament, of 1641, which was to settle the reform of the nation, and conduct the inflammatory business of the times. Lord Clarendon gives the motives of fixing on this place: such as pretended fears for the safety of the friends of liberty, and the real and reasonable dread of the moderate men who had been pointed out to the mob as enemies to their country."

Respecting the present building, which is the subject of our view, it will be observed, that its distinguishing characteristic is ELEGANT SIMPLICITY.

As well, his Grace replied, "Like you Sir John?

"That I can do when all I have is gone."

And again—

"Thy life more wretched, CUTLER, was confess'd,

Arise, and tell me, was thy death more bless'd?

Cutler saw tenants break and houses fall,
For very want he could not build a wall,
His only daughter in a stranger's power,
For very want he could not pay a dower,
A few grey hairs his reverent temples crown'd,

'Twas very want that sold them for two pound: (a)

What! even denied a cordial to his end;
Banish'd the doctor, and expell'd the friend,
What but a want which you, perhaps, think mad;

Yet numbers seek the want of what he had."

This picture of Avarice has been exceedingly admired, but is most grossly overcharged. Sir John Cutler had two daughters; one of whom was married to Sir William Portman, Bart; the other to the Bart of Radnor; and, it is said, but upon very slender authority, in both instances without his consent; an assertion, of which the propriety and splendour of those unions shew the falsehood. The fact is, that Sir John, knowing that frugality is the parent of generosity, chose to save in one way that he might spend in another. His house was in Old Palace Yard, Westminster; where many instances of his bounty to the poor have been mentioned; and to shew that, upon proper occasions, he did not spare his money, we state, from the record, and from the inscription, which we have often seen, he, at his sole charge, in the year 1682, built the south gallery of the church of St. Margaret, Westminster; and subscribed to many public charities; so that it appears he lived better than the Duke, who might, with great advantage to his spiritual and temporal concerns, have followed his advice.

(b) This, Femant, who has it "ten pound," says, and truly says, is "errant nonsense." Cutler's wig, Cutler's stockings, and Cutler's hall, were traditional waggeries which Poys did not or would not, understand.

The front of this hall, as it at present appears, it will also be observed, has its basement story faced with stone, rusticated round the dwarf windows; the stone porch is also adorned with rustic. The base supports ten pair of stone pilasters of the Tuscan order; over which run an architrave and cornice. These are surmounted, in the centre, by the arms and supporters of the Grocers' Company, carved in stone, and placed on a low pedestal; and on each side of them is a loaded camel, also placed on pedestals; and emblematical of the manner in which the commodities of the grocers' trade were anciently conveyed over the deserts of Arabia, &c. The windows of the principal story are worked into the front wall of the building, which is of brick, consequently they seem sunk within the stone pilasters; which form an elegant boundary to them; and classically ornament their piers.

The architect has most admirably adapted its design to its situation. Had Grocers' Hall formed, as all public edifices ought, the central object of a spacious area, there is no doubt but the spirit of the company would have induced them to have had it built entirely of stone; and the genius of Mr. Leverton, the designer and surveyor, expanding with the ample site on which he had to operate, would have formed a more ornamented pile; but, surrounded and encumbered with buildings, as the vicinity of Grocers' Hall is, we think a fabric of brick, adorned like the present, much more suitable. In what manner this work has been executed, is obvious, from the view. In this respect it appears, according to the classic idea of the poet;

"Not over-dress'd, nor yet left wholly bare."

Having made these observations, it becomes, in conclusion, only necessary to state, that the first stone of Grocers' Hall was laid on the 30th of August, 1798; that it was finished in 1802; Lancelot Sharpe, Esq. warden and master. The works were carried on under the inspection of the architect, Mr. Leverton. Mr. Poynder was the builder; Mr. Bennett, the carpenter; and Mr. Goddard, the plasterer. So that the whole, as its appearance evinces, has been executed in a manner which reflects the highest credit on the liberality of the company; and the taste, judgment, and attention, of every one concerned in its erection.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

October 3, 1811.

[N Heylyn's Help to English History, article Norfolk, it is stated, that Thomas Mowbray, Lord Mowbray, was the son of Lady Margaret (Plantaganet), daughter of Thomas, of Brotherton (son of Edward I.). Ever open as your columns are to the research of the antiquary or genealogist, permit me to ask, how this could arise, unless her husband had been a Mowbray?—a circumstance which, I believe, we have no authority for;—the standard authors, who in these cases are *litis judices*, naming the last Lord Segrave as her husband. Again: in the article Marshal (Earl Marshal), we find, that Thomas Mowbray, Earl of Nottingham, was grandson to the Lady Margaret, by her daughter Elizabeth; if the first named Thomas were her son, it is impossible that the second Thomas could have been her daughter's son. How are we to reconcile these statements? And who did the Lady Margaret and Elizabeth marry?

In the article Nottingham, two successive Thomas's and three Johns (Mowbray) occur; whereas in the article Norfolk, only one of the former is to be found: and Margaret, Duchess of Norfolk, is mentioned as having had that title conferred in 1398; and yet her son, the aforesaid Thomas Lord Mowbray, is placed as Duke of that place in the year 1397!

As the smallest specks are seen on snow, so these errors are doubly conspicuous in an author every where so correct as Dr. Heylyn; and I shall be much pleased if any of your readers, who are fond of research, will endeavour to rectify these apparent inconsistencies, by favouring me with a detailed and correct account of the marriages and descents of the Howards from Lady Margaret Plantaganet to the present time.

Yours, &c.

N. N.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ESSAY II.*

MEDIUM OF SPACE.—THE BOUNDLESS EXpanse OF THE UNIVERSE.

FOR the immense regions of space, in which are the fixed stars, and the planets, &c. revolve, to be a vacuum,

* The 1st Essay of *Simplex* will be found in p. 355.

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is impossible; as nothing is more certain than that there is not, and cannot, be a vacuum in nature.

It has been ascertained, that the semblance of a vacuum, produced by an air-pump (being very far indeed from a perfect vacuum), instantly extinguishes light, fire, and the existence of all animal and vegetable life: and the strongest body that ever was, or could possibly be made, around it, would, in a moment, be crushed to atoms.

It is, therefore, evident, that if the regions of space, or the immeasurable expanse of the universe, was a vacuum; the air of the atmospheres of every fixed star, planet, &c. would be instantly dissipated; gravitation, attraction, and centrifugal force, would cease; and it would be impossible for the planets to revolve in their orbits, or the fixed stars to have a rotation on their axis, or send forth their rays of light, which would be instantly extinguished. All the masses of the fixed stars, planets, satellites, comets, &c. would rush together, in utter confusion, into one general universal chaos; and all animation must instantly terminate. Such would be the inevitable consequences of the universe being a vacuum:—which clearly demonstrates, “that there is not, and cannot be, a vacuum in nature.” Therefore it is equally evident and certain, that space, or the expanse of the universe, is filled with, or composed of, a most pure element, elastic fluid, or ether infinitely more subtil and refined, than anything we have yet known, or can form an idea of.

The most gross parts of this most pure and subtil element, or ether, by gravitation, descend on, and surround, the fixed stars, planets, &c. composing what has been called an atmosphere of air, so pellucid, thin, and transparent, as to be invisible to us, yet not the ten thousandth part as pure and subtil as the general universal element, or ether, that fills the immense expanse of the universe.

This inconceivably subtil element not only encompasses the medium, and fills all the boundless regions of space, but penetrates through the masses and substances of every fixed star, planet, &c.—Air, fire, water, stone, metals, minerals, light, heat, cold, and all animal and vegetable life, in short all nature and all substances are pervaded and filled therewith, and their natural progressive functions performed entirely by its aid and assistance.

So far from producing a resistance to the planets, &c. in their revolutions and rotations, this inconceivably subtil element actually facilitates, promotes, and enables the celestial bodies to perform their rotations and revolutions in that admirable and exact order which we find they act in, and which would be completely deranged, obstructed, and thrown into utter confusion, in a vacuum. This most pure element, or ether, infinitely more subtil, penetrating, and powerful, than the mind or conception of man is capable of forming any idea of, and as wonderful as the immensity of space filled thereby—which has existed from all eternity, and will continue as long, has been figuratively and most happily denominated the *breath or spirit** of the Omnipotent; which contains, pervades, cherishes, and supports, all things and all nature.

SIMPLEX.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ESSAY III.

SOL.—ELECTRICITY—THE FIXED STARS
NAMES OF COMETS, &c.

SOL (the Sun), the centre and *primum mobile* of the solar system, was once considered as an immense body of consuming fire, requiring supplies of fuel, which comets were said to be, by their diverging into it. To say nothing of the total absurdity of such a theory, it has been discovered, that comets never fall into the vortex of the sun, nor become planets, as had been also asserted; and it has been clearly ascertained, that the sun is an opaque orb of the astonishing magnitude of 823,217 miles in diameter, being 2,649,654 miles in circumference (and 1,880,000 times larger than the whole globe of this earth, *terra*, which we inhabit), constantly in rotation on its axis, and making a complete revolution in 25 days, 15 hours, and 16 minutes, moving also in a very small orbit, not necessary here to describe.

The macule, or spots, that appear on the disc, face, or surface of the sun,

have been discovered, by the aid of improved glasses, to be parts of his body, seen through an opening of the bright and lucid atmosphere of the most active, pure, and powerful *ELECTRICITY* surrounding his mass, being the ORIGIN and SOURCE of that wonderful and astonishing element (the mighty and extensive powers of which are scarcely in the least understood or conceivable, although what little we have experienced in electricity, or *galvanism* being the same thing, is more surprising than all the rest of the phenomena of nature), perpetually producing and darting forth not only the most bright rays of light, in every direction, to a distance of many millions of miles beyond the solar system, with a velocity of 11,850,000 miles in a minute, but also communicating the principle, powers, and astonishing effects and force of that most subtil and most powerful of all elements in nature (of which light itself, even the most bright, vivid, and refulgent, is only an emanation) to every planet, satellite, and comet, as well as throughout the whole and every part of the medium, or vast regions of space, within the influence and boundaries of the solar system.

Of which most astonishing, and even inconceivable, powers and principle is that of *attraction* and *repulsion*, which it has been found to possess in a very surprising degree; besides, no doubt, many other powers, equally, perhaps still more wonderful, not as yet discovered by us, and far beyond the comprehension of the limited faculties of the human race.

By this same power and principle of *attraction* and *repulsion*, acting with inconceivable force from the mighty source and immense focus of electricity—the solar atmosphere, the different planets, &c. are not only retained in their orbits, but are also propelled forward therein; and by the same means, force, and powers, their rotation on their axes is produced; and also by the rotatory motion of their central orb of such prodigious magnitude. This *primum mobile* of the system, the revolution of each, must naturally be carried, as well around their orbits as on their axes, whereby the centrifugal as well as centripetal force in each planet is likewise evidently and consequently excited; causing also the appearances and effects upon the planets, comets, &c. already observed and pointed out.

* "And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."—*Genesis*, ch. i. v. 2.

"And he breathed into his nostrils the breath of life."—*Genesis*, ch. ii. v. 7.

Mean tho' we are, not wholly so,
Since quicken'd by thy breath."

Universal Prayer.

That this mighty and wonderful principle or element of electricity originates in every fixed star, and operates upon their systems, in the same manner as has been just described, there cannot be a doubt. But, as was at first noticed and asserted, the properties and powers of this most astonishing element of electricity are, as yet, scarcely at all known to us; notwithstanding what little we have discovered thereof is most wonderful, and more astonishing than every thing else in universal nature. Whether there be systems of suns or fixed stars also, as has been suggested, in the vast expanse, the inconceivably immense regions of space, I apprehend it is, and ever must be, impossible to ascertain!—And if so, what mighty orb, what most prodigious power, must be the centre—the *primum mobile* thereof! Or whether that most extraordinary and universal principle and power of attraction and repulsion of electricity extends to the fixed stars, the centre of every system, and causes them continually to preserve a proper and regular distance from each other, so necessary for the correct order and strict exactness observed on the whole and every part of the mighty machinery of the universe!—However, it has been ascertained, that a whole groupe, or above one-third part of the fixed stars in the hemisphere, have been propelled forwards, or have passed a considerable distance to the westward of some of the other constellations of fixed stars.

SIMPLEX.

* * To prevent mistakes, and to point them out correctly, the principal Comets have been named by philosophers and astronomers as follows, viz. That of 1811, *Vividus*; that of 1807, *Topazus*; that of 1680, *Rapidus*; that of 1456, 1531, 1607, 1684, and 1759, *Hecureus*; that of 1337, *Velocitas*; that of 1590, *Erraticus*; that of 1661, *Ardens*, &c. &c. &c. *

On the CAUSES of the DECAY of the
TIMBER in SHIPS, and the MEANS
of preventing it, and the Dry Rot.

THE advantages that England derives from her marine, whether considered as appertaining to commerce or defence, are too well known to need any comment; whatever, then, will contribute either to the safety or durability of the navy, becomes a matter of great public importance.

The grand cause of the decay of the timber employed in building of ships is the decomposition of its substances by putrefaction, which is occasioned by moisture. This, precautions and management may retard, but not prevent; but a secondary one, the dry rot, may, I think, be both prevented and eradicated.

The dry rot, as it is usually called, proceeds from the growth of a parasitical plant, named by botanists *boletus tæchrymans*, which belongs to the class of cryptogamia. Its injurious tendency is mentioned as far back as history will carry us, and the appearance and ravages are particularly pointed out in the Bible.* The cure there directed is, to remove the materials injured; and, if this did not stop the disease, the house was razed, and the entire articles of which it was composed taken without the city. In latter times, an equally effectual, but more easy, remedy has been applied in buildings where this plant has taken root; that of causing a circulation of air in the parts affected; but this cannot be introduced in the fabrics of which we are now treating.

The fatal tendency of the dry rot in ships cannot be pointed out in a more forcible way, than it is in the memoirs of Pepys, who was secretary to the Admiralty during the reigns of Charles the 11d and James the 11d. At that time, a commission was formed to inquire into the state of the navy, by which it appeared, that there were thirty ships, called new ships, which, as he observes, "for want of proper care and attention, had toadstools growing in their holds as big as his fists, and were in so complete a state of decay, that some of the planks had dropped from their sides." From that time to the present, the evil has in some measure existed; and, although it has not since appeared in so great an extent as it then did, yet the state of some ships recently launched both justifies and demands all possible inquiry as to the causes of the growth of this fungus, and its prevention. Several means have been tried to prevent its vegetating, many of which might have answered this purpose, had they not been found to introduce evils as great as that which they pretended to cure. Among the most prominent, was the mode practised on the timbers of many ships,

* Leviticus, chap. xiv.

between the years 1768 and 1773, by saturating them with common salt; but this was found to cause a rapid corrosion in the iron fastenings, and the ships were (between decks) in a continual state of damp vapour. Mundie, found in the mines in Devonshire, has been lately employed, in fusion, to eradicate the vegetation, and prevent its future growth; but time is required to prove its efficacy.

In the common mode of constructing ships, there are several causes which promote the growth of fungi. The accumulation, and consequent fermentation, of materials not sufficiently seasoned, divested too of a free circulation of air, and permitting sap to remain on the edges of the frames, generate carbonic acid gas to the prejudice of the timber, and which promotes the growth of this boletus. Mr. Humboldt has found by experiments, that eight or ten hundredths of carbonic acid gas, added to the air of the atmosphere, rendered it extremely fit for vegetation; and that the air in mines, and other subterraneous passages, was found in this state, which is very favourable to the germination of all plants of the class cryptogamia. The gas found in the openings between the timbers of ships affected with the dry rot has been proved to be precisely what Mr. Humboldt has mentioned.

The means that I propose to prevent or cure this evil are twofold; charring the whole surfaces of the timbers, and the inner surfaces of the planks, of which the ships are composed, and causing some slight deviations to be made in the modes practised in building them. I do not pretend to originality, when I recommend charring of timber, either to add to its durability, or prevent the growth of parasitical plants; for the experience of ages has proved the incorruptibility of charcoal, whether buried in the earth, or exposed to the action of air or water. The beams of the theatre of Herculaneum, which were reduced to this state by lava, were found, after a period of nearly eighteen centuries, to be perfect. The piles, supposed to have been driven into the earth by order of Julius Cæsar, when he forded the Thames at Cowey Stakes, near Shepperton, were charred, and, when recently taken up, found in a complete state, free from decay! Among many other instances, that may be adduced,

the practice, almost universally* adopted, of burning the ends of posts to be put into the ground, to prevent premature dissolution, may be added as an additional proof of the efficacy of this recommendation; and makes us lament, that it has not been generally introduced in fabrics, where so much timber, labour, and money, have been expended; and the hopes and expectations of government or individuals frequently disappointed, by their rapid decay.

There are several other advantages that will be obtained by burning the surfaces of timber. Rats, which are so destructive to ships, will not touch charcoal; nor will the white ants and cockroaches, so common in the Indies, commit their depredations on substances so prepared. If farther evidence of its utility, when employed only on a small scale, be necessary, the durability of the Royal William, the flag ship at Spithead, which was built in the year 1719, and the planks *only* were burned on their inner surfaces, would be sufficient to prove its efficacy when practised on ships. Of late years, the ends of ships' beams have been charred, and the sound state in which they are now found has justified and established the practice. Indeed, all substances that have undergone the action of fire have been proved to be unfavourable to the growth of the boletus lachrymans; for, while stone has been rapidly destroyed by it, well burnt bricks, in the same buildings, and in nearly the same situation, have been free from its attacks.

The scarcity of English oak, occasioned partly by the improved state of agriculture, but more by the increased numbers of our fleet, has obliged this country to have recourse to wood grown in other states. The principal that have been introduced in aid of oak are the varieties of American pine; it becomes, therefore, of some

* I am inclined to think, that the writer is mistaken here; and that the practice is very far from being even almost generally adopted. I remember, a year or two ago, speaking of it to a carpenter, who was putting down some posts; and he observed, that it would make them last too long, an object they never had in view in parish work. He added, that they sometimes charred the ends of posts, or more frequently dipped them in tar, for a private customer, "if he particularly desired it."—C.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
ON turning over some old manuscripts, I found the underwritten, which, on perusing, I found to be a story I had at times been amused with by a facetious gentleman in the county of Somerset; whether it ever made its appearance in print, is difficult to determine; but if you think it will amuse your readers, I should be glad to see it in your next magazine.

And am, Sir,

A NORTH WILTSHIRE CORRESPONDENT.

ZYR, *Brewstone, Jany. 7th, 1787.*

CHE must conform your worship, that my spouse and me have gotten betwixt us one only zong, who is called Nathan, and who cometh twenty-three next grass; and tho che zayeth it, he is as gude a buoy of his age as any in the Towne of Brewstone or vive niles round it: Now as he is my wivez only Cheeld, che have brot'n up a schollard, and che thote for to zeed him the versity at Kambridz, and make a Doctor of Visick ou, but only che thote he had too much larning for that, for he has gone thro in speell, qui, que, quod, and di, do, dum, and all those kind of things, and has lately larned ass in per centum, and property que marrowbuz, and queen janus, and his master zayeth he can larn no varder; besides all thiz, he can rite zo as for many peple to reade it, and can vigger and cast countz main well; he understande distraction, and some part of the multiplication teable, zo var as your times your, and seven times too, which youll zay is a girt deal to larn in zix wicks time; The bñoy has patz and a wounded mimory, for last zab-beth day a stranger preacht to our Church, and took his tex out of the gozpell of Bell and the dragon, and zaid a deal about Geneziz and the Revelationz, and about Belshazzar: che think his Name was King of Balblion; and zaid zeveral things about Circumzion, and Zimna Maguz, and Lot's wife, and Jeriqo and Jeruzalem, and che herd too gentilmans zay that thay never herd such a brave zarmond in all their born dayes: For mine part che dant much understand zarmonds; but che believes were a good one, for it made the old woman cry, but what che bring eth the Story for is thiz that the buoy

took the heades and taitles of them in his Mimory, and repeatted a good deal of it extrumperry that Evening at the dog and duck, che believeth to ten volks that were drinking and smoking there. Now mayhap Zyr, what does awl thiz magnify? Why, if you will have patience che will tell you. Nathan knoweth hiz own accomplishments, that he haz larning and awl that, and haz had his Nativity cast in the Coffee groundz by a wise woman that telleth fortunes, and che zayeth that Nathan is born to great verment if he goeth to Lunnun; za now nothiing runs in iz head but Lunnun, and of all the things he hankereth after is being a zecretary. The Cherd has a proud Stomake; he taketh after his mother for that, and ayweth at great things. He has now an offer to be zecretary to a brick-kilq (for as he is known to have weat at will, and to be a schollard, every bodys katching at'n): but nothing will zarve his turn but to Lunnun him will go; or if we want let'n do that he voweth, most bitterly he will go to zea. Now you most know that he is my wivez doating piece, and che veareth that if he chould go to zea, that him would be a captain and zo be kild as dead as a door-nale. And whereas I am informed that your Worships is soon to be wedded and keep a Coach, wherefore and therefore in order to make my zon Nathan a Zecretary, he desireth your worship to tak'n Prentice, and now the Zecret is out, and even let it goe. If You'l tak'n no money shall pert uz, and our Joan will zend you a cupple of Rabberts and a new milk Chees against your wedding Day: therefore if you'l tak'n zay zo by the next post. Che be a man of some Substancel, krepeth nine Cows and a Bore; and our Joan makes butter and Chees and egs and Chicky birds and Goosy Chicks and thick kind of things; Lives in mine own house—payeth scot and lot,—hath been twice constable—and ham now Church Walden over high waies;—and beziez all thiz have to hunderd good shillings in a bag in my butch, and do owe no man a vourpenny piece—nor do care one zingle zixpence for my Lord Mare to be my uncle, but shall be huge glad if you would make my Zon Nathan a Zecretary.—The buoy zends his Service to you, and zo doth my wife Joan; and mine own zelf; beziez: The buoys vingers itch to be with you; So no more at

present, but ham very wonderfully and
wid all my hart and Sole,

Zyr,

Your Zervant and zo vorth,

ROGER WHISTLEWELL.

PS. Must varget to tell ye, that
bezidez the buoys Laten, him Under-
standz some thing of losophy, and tell

within an our or to what it is oClock
by the Aulmanack, and zayeth that if
he had but Hissop's Feables with the
Cuts, and Littleton's Dicksonary, him
beleeveth that him could vinde out the
Longitude; for him is as Sharp allmost
as a new ground hatchett, and zo witty
that us fears him will not leve.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER, 1811.

QUID SIT FULCRUM; QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

*Miscellaneous Anecdotes, illustrative of
the Manners and History of Europe
during the Reigns of Charles II.
James II. William III. and Queen
Anne. By James Follen Malcolm,
F.S.A. 1st vol. 8vo. pp. 434.*

THE compiler of this work states,
in a prefatory advertisement, that
"The anecdotes now offered to the
public were collected during his re-
searches for his 'Illustrations of the
Manners and Customs of the British
Metropolis,' and are authenticated by
references to authorities under each
title. He sincerely hopes they may ap-
pear as interesting to the readers as they
did to him."

Of all the species of literary pastime,
to which, indeed, we are much devoted,
that of collecting anecdotes, as the vast
number, and long continued series of
them, which is to be found in the an-
tecedent volumes of this Magazine
evinces, is the most amusing, we mean
to the moment; what our readers have
thought of it, it is unnecessary here to
state; because, considering the matter
in a more general point of view, expe-
rience and observation have convinced
us, that *character* and *characteristics*,
domestic and *personal traits*, *customs*
and manners, *local notions* and *pro-
scriptive observations*, have always been
perused with avidity, and contemplated
with enthusiasm. In many instances,
we feel the same pleasure from such re-
searches as very curious persons do,

when they have the good fortune to be
let into a secret; and sometimes, by
comparative consideration and arduous
investigation, our self-complacency is
gratified with the notion of having
made discoveries that had escaped the
sagacity of commentators, and eluded
the vigilance of collectors. To know
what has been long hidden from others,
what has been done, and what has been
said, by our ancestors, affords, on many
occasions, the most heartfelt satisfac-
tion. We read, even now, the anec-
dotes and sayings of the late Dr. John-
son, though some of them are not of
very great importance, with peculiar
pleasure; and a century hence, they
will, probably, be perused with still
greater avidity and delight.

In a collection so multifarious as this
under contemplation, there must, most
unquestionably, be many articles with
which we were before acquainted, a few
that we can scarcely approve, some
that are, perhaps, of no great import-
ance, and others that are rather his-
torical extracts than miscellaneous
anecdotes; but if, from the work, we,
upon the whole, derive information and
amusement, it is all that we have a
right to expect: that this is, in a very
considerable degree, the case, the reader
may conjecture from what we have
already observed: and when we con-
sider how very difficult it would be
to season a *made dish* so as to suit
every palate, we think the cook would
deserve very considerable praise, if he so

mingled his ingredients, and disposed of his garnish, as to attract the attention and tickle the taste of a very large part of his company. In the like manner, the compiler, when he decks his literary table, will consider that a hash, or an *olla podrida*, are, from their combination of a variety of articles, much more liable to the censure of Bullinists than plainer dishes. We very frequently suffer the ponderous surloin, which we take to be a tolerable type of the solidity of history, to be removed without a single cut, while we criticize every ingredient of the turtle-soup with a keenness of investigation, and swallow the whole with an eagerness of degustation, which shews at once our judgment and our appetite.

We have made a longer preamble to this bill of fare than is usual, because, like many other bills, we find, from the extension of some of its clauses, that selection, or rather quotation, is, within our limits, difficult: we shall, however, in order to give the reader an idea of the pile, from which we have taken a few bricks, extract a small portion of specimens, not because they are the best, but because they are the shortest, in the volume.

“WONDERFUL INFANT.”

“The public were amused by many absurd stories, toward the close of the reign of Charles II. founded on the supposed supernatural powers of an infant but three years of age, who was said to speak several languages fluently. The ignorant exclaimed *inspiration*. The father, more politic, deuced the assertion, and contrived to have the child conveyed to Windsor, in order to convince the monarch it had indeed a most extraordinary faculty of acquiring and retaining correctly those sentences it had been taught.”

“LAUDABLE RESOLUTIONS OF THE INHABITANTS OF LUDGERSAL, 1679.”

“The conduct of part of the residents in this place had been so extremely riotous and improper during elections for members of parliament, that the grand jury for Wiltshire thought it their duty to complain of the general intoxication which prevailed at those times of licensed disorder.

“Sensible of the truth and propriety of the presentment, and severely feeling the disgrace attached to their borough, certain persons entered into

the following resolutions, which were subscribed by the rector, churchwardens, overseers of the poor, the constables, a baronet, and forty-five other inhabitants, and affixed to the Cross in the town. It is to be feared, that this is a solitary example of repentance and a determination to amend electioneering misdeeds.

“Ludgersal Borough, August 6, 1679.

“Whereas our town and borough of Ludgersal, in the county of Wilts, hath been lately complained of, and, as we are informed, stands presented for several vices and excessive drinkings; we the inhabitants and parishioners of the same, whose names are subscribed, do protest against and engage ourselves frequently and friendly to meet, consult, and endeavour the preventing (as much as in us lies) all such disorders, and the promoting a public reputation and interest; in reference to which, whosoever shall be at any time propounded, every one shall lovingly acquiesce therein, as it shall be agreed by all, or the major part of us.

“Now, in pursuance of the forementioned design, it is agreed,

“That we will jointly procure the severity of the laws against idle, debauched, and unruly persons, especially Sunday tipplers;

“That no one shall be encouraged by us to stand for a burghership, but such as shall be of a known good repute and sober demeanour;

“That we resolve stiffly to oppose him or them, who shall attempt to carry it by outwying, entertainments, bribes, or unbounded drinkings; and that, in our choice, we will have regard to the merits of the person only.

“That no one for us shall bespout to any charge during the time of their candidateship; but, on the day of election, after the election is over, if he pleases, he may give this borough, and such friends and gentlemen as shall attend him, some moderate refreshment.

“Whosoever will not cordially concur with us in these commendable resolves, we shall justly look upon him as a most degenerate person, both negligent of his own, and highly injurious to the credit and benefit of this borough. Lastly, if any person within the precincts of this borough, not here men-

tioned, shall be willing to be entered into this sober society, he shall be freely admitted; or if any man here desires to have his name struck out, he may."

"SPECIMEN OF EXALTED CHARITY.

"This shall be given *verbalim* from 'The True Domestic Intelligence of March 5, 1840.'

"The Lord Beckett, who lived in St. John's" (square), "near Clerkenwell, out of his generous bounty, hath professed not only to lay out the money for the redemption of the English prisoners at Algiers until it be raised by the brief his majesty has granted for that purpose, but also to go himself in person to treat for their ransoms, and, accordingly, is making preparations for his voyage."

Whether this voyage was ever undertaken, and, if so, what its effects were, we are yet to learn.

"EFFECTS OF TEMPERANCE.

"Sir Henry Blunt died in Herefordshire some time in the year 1682, at the great age of 90. It is related of this gentleman, that he transferred his estate, with the inheritance, producing between four and five hundred pounds per annum, to Sir, John Harper, of Derbyshire, on condition that he should receive an annuity of 1000*l.* for life. The temptation on the part of the latter appears to have arisen from the character of Blunt, who was ardently fond of travelling, and not less so of the bottle, two propensities which promised a speedy and profitable termination of the annual payment. Blunt, sensible of the advantage he had gained, determined to lead a new life, and became one of the most temperate of men, and actually received 10,000*l.* for his inheritance. 'This,' says Langley Curtiss, in his *Mercury*, 'may serve for advice to all debauchers to become sober and temperate, if it were only to preserve their lives.'"

It is an observation that has, with respect to the longevity of *life annuants*, particularly those of the *masculine gender*, been often made, that obtaining an income of this nature has sometimes given a *turn* to their lives, and, in many instances besides that above quoted, has reformed their habits, and rendered them more careful of their health. A man of forty, of whom we have heard, had an annuity of 100*l.* granted him in

the city, at a very low rate, because he was a most *notorious whetter*: the consequence was, that he left off his *morning draughts*, became exemplary for his sobriety, and, in this contest of *speculation*, succeeded so well, that we think he not only recovered his health, which had been a good deal shattered, but, in spite of the prognostications of his friends, turned the corner of *NINETY*!

"COFFEE VERSUS BEER.

"The ladies of Holland were particularly attached to coffee previous to and in the year 1700; they met in parties at their different houses, and sipped and talked alternately with infinite satisfaction. The half-animatèd Dutchman who aspired to the character of a beau or polished gentleman, attracted by the vivacity of this description of society, became insensibly attached to the exhilarating liquid, and gradually neglected the pipe and the brown jug; women in an inferior station of life, always on the alert to arrange themselves in the ranks of fashion, honoured coffee with their approbation: and the hoors who paid their court to them in the inviting arbores and rural shades of the public drinking-gardens, found the necessity imperious which compelled them to resign the glass for the china cup.

"Coffee concerns remained in this prosperous state for a considerable length of time, and the importers and retailers and grocers rejoiced exceedingly; but as it is decreed by fate that the old proverb, 'One man's meat is another man's poison,' must ever remain founded on the basis of truth, the brewers and the farmers of the excise upon beer languished in the midst of their beverage, which remained unsold and forgotten, except by a certain description of determined toppers, who never proceed out of a regular and systematic track: these worthies, however, were not sufficiently numerous to support a whole trade and the army of excise. The injured party, becoming highly irritated, determined upon actual hostilities with the obtrusive foreign berry, and began their attack by a petition to the states general, in which they represented, that the consumption of beer was so materially lessened, their business barely paid the necessary expenses, and that the excise suffered in proportion.

"It is said, that some of their High Mightinesses observed upon this peti-

tion, they thought the country suffered by a culpable indulgence on their parts, and recommended a duty which should prevent the use of coffee by any but the rich; proposing forty florins for a license, instead of four then paid; others, dreading domestic dissention, inclined to let things remain as they were, and prevailing, a compromise took place, by which the drinkers were more equally divided between coffee and beer."

It is our opinion, that the attachment of the Dutch to that nutritious and elegant beverage COFFEE, over which we have known them to smoke their pipes, arose from their experience of its medicinal qualities in counteracting their *climatural damps*, and preventing *catarrhal complaints*, or alleviating the long train of *pulmonick disorders* which are the consequents of a *morbid atmosphere*, and which were, by the antiseptic qualities of *coffee*, in a great degree resisted.

We shall conclude these extracts with the following account of an

"EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY."

"The royal family of Prussia had removed from the palace at Berlin to Oranienburgh, for a few days, in the month of July, 1710, and, according to a singular custom of that court, their apartments remained in the state they were used till their return, and consequently well-guarded. A person, aware of the impossibility of plundering those apartments by the usual means of entrance, formed the strange and hazardous resolution of exploring them by a chimney; accordingly, he procured a rope-ladder, descended, and found his way to the golden toilet of their majestics, where he made choice of an ewer and two basons of gold, and other articles of great value; he then discovered a rich bed, not long before presented to the queen by her royal husband, and completely stripped it of the gold fringe and lace which adorned the drapery: sated with his success, this artful depredator ascended his dark and dangerous staircase, and contrived to leave the palace with his spoils, unperceived either by the domestics or guards. Sufficient time elapsed, before the loss was discovered, to enable the thief to leave the city without suspicion, as, after closing the gates, and making every possible inquiry, not the least trace could be found

of him or his booty. Those who think the above relation incredible should call to their recollection the recent act of sacrilege committed at St. Paul's Cathedral, where doors of iron, and wood cased with iron, and a chest secured by three locks, were opened and closed by persons who are yet unknown, and who contrived, besides, to pass the great dogs of the church, the exterior gates of the railing, and, what is still more wonderful, many watchmen, though heavily laden with silver articles suited to the vast size of the sacred building to which they belonged."

Upon the close of this article it is necessary to remark, that there has been since that at St. Paul's, indeed within these few months, another robbery equally as extraordinary, we mean that at the Queen's House, the perpetrators of which, and the receivers of the spoil, have hitherto eluded the vigilance of the police, notwithstanding a large reward has been offered for discovering them, and the utmost pains taken by the magistrates to obtain a clue that might, through the intricate labyrinth of this metropolis, and the criminal agency which is herein always operating, lead to their detection. M.

The Esculapian Monitor; or, Faithful Guide to the History of the Human Species, and most important Branches of Medical Philosophy; combined with Moral Reflections, and enforced by Religious Precepts. By the Rev. Edward Barry, M.D. Rector of St. Mary's, Wallingford. 8vo. pp. 170.

WITH much original matter of his own, the author has availed himself, in all important cases, of disease, of the sanction and advice of the most able medical writers. Of some of them he has, occasionally, retained the language; while of others he has, not unfrequently, endeavoured to adapt the style in a manner better suited to the intentions of this work, but has been careful, at the same time, to preserve the substance.

Whatever has a tendency to promote the interests of learning, health, and virtue, cannot be unworthy of our most fostering regard. A competent knowledge of the structure of the human machine, and its wonderful adaptations, appears to have a higher claim to the appellation of knowledge,

than that of any other attainment in science or philosophy. To the conscience of man it brings an argument of *its own*, of the existence and of the profound reverence due to the Omnipotent Creator!

From such conviction did the celebrated Galen call his Treatise concerning the human body, "A Monument to the Glory of the Deity." "Our controul over nature," observes the great Lord Bacon, "increases with our physical knowledge. When the value of a sound state of body and the miseries of disease have taken early possession of the mind, it may be reasonably presumed, that if better notices do not resist the importunities of vice, the strong impulse of fear, as in other cases, will be found to operate as a safeguard against some prevailing bad habits, which, in their effects, undermine and destroy the energies of the body, and, by sad progression, dethrone and obliterate the powers of the mind!

"It is an undeniable position," says the venerable author of the Commentaries on the Laws of England, "that a proper knowledge of the laws of that society in which we live should be the accomplishment of every gentleman and scholar; a highly useful, I had almost said essential, part of a liberal and polite education; and in this I am warranted, by the example of ancient Rome, where, as Cicero informs us, the very boys were obliged to learn the Twelve Tables by heart, as a '*carmen necessarium*,' to imprint on their tender minds an early knowledge of the laws and constitution of the country." In most of the nations on the continent, he remarks, no gentleman thinks that his education is completed till he has applied himself to this study; and, in the northern parts of our own island, this author observes, it is difficult to meet with a person of liberal education who is ignorant of that science, which is to be the guardian of his natural rights, and the rule of his civil conduct. In proportion, therefore, as health is preferable to property of any sort, the arguments of this very able lawyer and judge apply with much greater force to the elementary knowledge of medicine, to the plain and simple rules of preserving health, and of restoring it when impaired; and here, by way of return, it may be seasonably observed, that without some anatomical knowledge of the human body, it is not to be ima-

gined that the lawyer can satisfactorily understand the technical terms of medical evidence on solenn and difficult investigations of *personal violence* or insidious murder!

Lessons, therefore, in physical science, when fitly sorted from the aphorisms of ancient, and the improvement of modern writers, justly put in their claim for some reasonable proportion of notice in the exercise of schools; nor could it with fairness be objected, that they would divert the mind from more beneficial study, if even that could be pointed out; for, deriving, as the student might, this salutary instruction from some of the highest sources in Greek and Latin authors, the very commendable pursuits of the classic and linguist could suffer no interruption, while they would be more profitably rewarded than in being taught, as a learned and facetious writer* observes, "how Phaeton broke his neck; or how many nuts and apples Tityrus had for his supper; or, in getting by heart two or three hundred rumpers out of Homer, in commendation of Achilles's toes or the Grecian boots."

In toiling after the shells of language, why not go in quest of those books which contain the most precious kernels?

Celsus, whose Latin is so eminently pure and classical, wrote on medicine as a general scholar; Pliny, although no practitioner of the healing art, yet well understood it, and is acknowledged to have expressed his thoughts on the subject in the best Latinity; the Greek of Hippocrates and Aretacus is noticed for peculiar elegance and purity; and those who are desirous of cultivating the Arabic language, cannot, it has been asserted by those who are qualified to give that opinion, go to better help for improvement than the medical writers of that country.

Although this work may appear what it is primarily intended to be, for those who are altogether unacquainted with the subjects; it endeavours clearly to explain what the author conceives may be considered as a publication not unworthy even of professional regard, and as embracing objects of *general* interest to society. As fair specimens of this work we, therefore, subjoin the

*Dr. Echard, late master of Catherine-hall, Cambridge.

reverend author's cautions and admonitions to young people —

"Cleanliness, it has been well observed, is next to godliness, and casts around the person who delights in it the most wholesome attractions. The word cleanliness admits of very general meaning, and implies a great deal more than a regard to mere exteriors; but which is readily understood, by association of ideas as well as uniformity of practice in all its applications, by those who are susceptible of such impressions. Of such a duty, however, partial, and sometimes general, obliteration of the whole body is the principle, for, independently of the cleanliness of such habits, they become absolutely necessary to health. When it is considered that nearly half of what we eat and drink is evacuated by perspiration; if the skin be not kept fresh and clean the pores must be plugged up from the grosser parts of that matter, hardening on its surface, to the great inconvenience as well as injury of the constitution. As this subject naturally introduces that of bathing, as well as swimming, it may be both seasonable and instructive to state here, from the writings of others, some plain directions, by way of guide, for such exercises, when situation and other circumstances will admit of them. Scarcely anything is more conducive to health, or can afford a more salutary amusement, than the knowledge of swimming. Youth is the most proper season to acquire this art, for, in early life we are less fearful, and, having more spirits, sooner get the knack of keeping upon the surface of the water. In the education of youth this matter should not be disregarded; for it gives the possessor an opportunity of saving his own, as well as preserving the lives of others, whom accident or imprudence may have involved in the most imminent danger; the old Romans and Grecians all bathed; and in Prussia, at the present day, almost every house has its bath. Much has been said, by medical writers, in praise of the cold bath, as well as of immersion, entirely or partially, in cold water. Its effect upon the nervous system is astonishing; and, besides the pleasure it affords, it is a duty to cleanliness, in all countries, particularly in hot seasons. Mechanics, and all inhabitants of populous and crowded cities, cannot do better than to observe it, as a great preserver of health. Sedentary

people should pay attention to this exercise, as it braces the solids, increases the motion of the blood, promotes the secretions, and bestows fresh vigour upon the whole system. To the young generation it is most particularly beneficial; an eminent physician observes, that it encourages their growth, quickens their strength, enlivens their motions, and prevents a multitude of distempers to which they are liable before the date of manhood. However, as every useful and necessary thing may be too much used, and as the abuse of all things is hurtful, it is very proper to give a few cautions against bathing too frequently, as well as remaining too long in the water at one time, for that may produce the most fatal consequence, by forcing the humours into the head, contracting and cramping the muscles, relaxing the nerves, bringing on a total debility, and thus defeating the salubrious intention of cold bathing.

Some consideration should be observed by bathers, in regard to undressing themselves. If they have sweated sometime before, and are not quite cooled, they ought to strip by degrees, and walk leisurely about the shore, before they venture into the water. Persons intending to bathe ought to take as much exercise as may excite a very gentle warmth all over the body, but on no account to over heat themselves; and the best time is the prime of the morning, or, at least, before noon; always observing to go in head foremost; for the blood and humours naturally propelling towards the head, it ought to be always a rule to wet that part first; and, by attending to this circumstance, the violent head ach, chilliness of the breast, and ringing of the ears, so often attendant on cold bathing, may be avoided.

It is also requisite that the body should be wiped as dry as possible, on coming out of the water, or, where convenient, a little exercise ought to be taken till it is dry. But if, after all these precautions, any of the before-mentioned symptoms appear in a violent degree, bathing ought to be discontinued, as the consequences may prove of the most serious nature. It has been already observed, that the natural dread which we have of being drowned is the principal reason why man cannot swim. With regard to the real danger, it is but little, and, on most occasions, owing entirely to the sense we have of our

situation in the water. This will plainly appear from the following observations made by the philosophical Doctor Franklin:

1stly. "That though the legs, arms, and head of a human body being solid parts, are specifically somewhat heavier than fresh water, yet the trunk, particularly the upper part, from its hollowness, is so much lighter than water, as that the whole body, taken together, is too light to sink wholly under water; but some part will remain above until the lungs become filled with water, which happens from drawing water into them instead of air, when a person in the fright attempts breathing while the mouth and nostrils are under water.

2dly. "That the legs and arms are specifically lighter than salt water, and will be supported by it; so that a human body would not sink in salt water, though the lungs were filled as above, but from the greater specific gravity of the head.

3dly. "That, therefore, a person throwing himself on his back, in salt water, and extending his arms, may easily lie, so as to keep his mouth and nostrils free for breathing; and, by a small motion of his hands, may prevent turning, if he should perceive any tendency to it.

4thly. "That in fresh water, if a man throws himself on his back, near the surface, he cannot long continue in that situation but by a proper action of his hands on the water. If he uses no such action, the legs and lower part of the body will gradually sink, till he comes into an upright position; in which he will continue suspended, the hollow of the breast keeping the head uppermost.

5thly. "But if, in this erect position, the head is kept upright above the shoulders, as when we stand on the ground, the immersion will, by the weight of that part of the head that is out of the water, reach above the mouth and nostrils, perhaps a little above the eyes; so that a man cannot long remain suspended in water, with his head in that position.

6thly. "The body continued suspended, as before, and upright, if the head be leaned quite back, so that the face looks upwards, all the back part of the head being then under water, and its weight, consequently, in a great measure, supported by it, the face will remain above water, quite free for

breathing; will rise an inch higher every inspiration, and sink as much every expiration; but never so low as that the water may come over the mouth.

7thly. "If, therefore, a person unacquainted with swimming, and falling accidentally into the water, could have presence of mind sufficient to avoid struggling and plunging, and to let the body take this natural position, he might continue long safe from drowning, till, perhaps, help would come; for as to the clothes, their additional weight, while immersed, is very inconsiderable, the water supporting it; though, when he comes out of the water he would find them very heavy indeed."

The method of learning to swim is as follows:—The person must walk into water so deep that it will reach to the breast. He is then to lie down gently on the belly, keeping the head and neck perfectly upright, the breast advancing forward, the thorax inflated, and the back bent; then withdrawing the legs from the bottom, and stretching them out, strike the arms forward in unison with the legs. Swimming on the back is somewhat similar to that on the belly; but with this difference, that although the legs are employed to move the body forwards, the arms are generally unemployed, and the progressive motion is derived from the movement of the leg. In diving, a person must close his hands together, and, pressing his chin upon his breast, make an exertion to bend with force forwards.

While in that position he must continue to move with rapidity under the surface; and, whenever he chooses to return to his former situation, he has nothing to do but bend his back, and he will immediately return to the surface.

It is very common for novices in the art of swimming to make use of corks or bladders to assist in keeping the body above water. Some have utterly condemned the use of these; however, Dr. Franklin allows that they may be of service for supporting the body while one is learning what is called the *stroke*, or that manner of drawing in and striking out the hands and feet that is necessary to produce progressive motion. "But," says he, "you will be no swimmer till you can place confidence in the power of the water to support you; I would, there-

fore, advise the acquiring that confidence in the first place, especially as I have known several who, by a little of the practice necessary for that purpose, have insensibly acquired the stroke, taught as it were by nature. The practice I mean is this: Choosing a place where the water deepens gradually, walk coolly into it, till it is up to your breast; then turn round your face to the shore, and throw an egg into the water, between you and the shore; it will sink to the bottom, and be easily seen there, if the water is clear. It must lie in the water so deep, as that you cannot reach to take it up without diving for it. To encourage yourself in order to do this, reflect that your progress will be from deeper to shallower water; and that, at any time, you may, by bringing your legs under you, and standing on the bottom, raise your head far above the water; then plunge under it with your eyes open, throwing yourself towards the egg, and endeavouring, by the action of your hands and feet against the water, to get forward till within reach of it. In this attempt, you will find, that the water buoys you up against your inclination; that it is not so easy a thing to sink as you imagined; that you cannot but by active force get down to the egg. Thus you feel the power of the water to support you, and learn to confide in that power, while your endeavours to overcome it, and to reach the egg, teach you the manner of acting on the water with your feet and hands; which action is afterwards used in swimming, to support your head higher above water, or to go forward through it."

These are the most material of Dr. Franklin's directions; and, if rightly pursued, will insure you from danger and accident.

We regret that our limits will not allow us to give larger extracts from this excellent publication.

A Key to the New System of Commercial Calculations published by W. Tute, Master of the Academy, Cateaton-street, late of Little Tower-street. 12mo. pp. 205, 10s. 6d. bound.

To the publication of the System of Commercial Arithmetic, the present work is chiefly designed as a Key; and, as it was intended for the use

of the higher classes of pupils, who, in general, may be considered as previously well grounded in the four fundamental processes, a course of calculations with fractional and decimal numbers and quantities is certainly the next thing most proper to make them acquainted with, provided their abilities are sufficient for the task.

It is evident that every calculation in arithmetic is made for the purpose of finding some unknown number or quantity; if this product is to be the sum of two or more given quantities, the process is called Addition; if it is to be the difference between two given quantities, it is called Subtraction; but if the required product is to be obtained from one quantity, the index of the production being given, then the operation is called either a Multiplication or a Division, or a combination of these two methods.

After a brief notice of those calculations to be performed only by either Addition or Subtraction, and a general view of the application of the Rule of Three, the practical part enters into the consideration of the application of the Rules of Practice in the valuation of various articles of commerce; in the Key to this part, an additional rule and table are given, which, wherever they will apply, will be found very useful. The allowances upon the weights of goods under the head of drafts, tare, &c. are to this day the only actual calculations that have been published, those contained in every other treatise on practical arithmetic, being entirely imaginary, and consequently of little or no use, or rather more hurtful than useful.

In Commission and Brokerage, several valuable practical rules for percentage calculations have been inserted in this Key; and, under the head of Partnership, the two common plans in business, of distributing the proceeds of a partnership concern, are to be met with only in this system. And, in p. 105, of the present Key, the reasons are given for rejecting the absurd calculations, known by the term of Double Fellowship, on which so much stress is commonly laid by writers on speculative, rather than, as they call their productions, practical, arithmetic.

A brief description of most of the different branches of the funded, as well as of the unfunded debt of this country,

* A review of which was given in the European Magazine for January, 1811. Vol. LX, page 41.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LX. Dec. 1811.

the manner in which those debts are created, with other particulars necessary for enabling the learner to comprehend the nature, as well as the order and mode of performing the exercises, is prefixed to this department of the work; and besides numerous modes of performing many of this peculiar class of calculations, which are given in the Commercial Arithmetic, many others are inserted in this Key that have been communicated to the author by various gentlemen in the Stock Offices in the Bank, and the Stock Exchange.

To avoid almost the possibility of an error, all the calculations in this part of the Commercial Arithmetic were originally taken from the books of an eminent insurance broker, and, with the definitions, principles, &c. they have been repeatedly examined and approved of by several gentlemen, subscribers to Lloyd's.

Besides giving accurate tables of the money of different countries, and shewing where it would be proper to consolidate two or more simple proportions, by forming them into a compound proportion, if the real principles of arithmetic be well understood, there cannot be the least difficulty in performing any calculation which properly belongs to those usually given under the head of Exchanges; and it is only from a want of treating the subject in a proper manner, that most of our cambists, or writers on exchanges, have made such difficulties appear to exist, and have supposed a necessity for repeating, at every step, directions for the application of principles which, once clearly explained, would serve for every calculation: this plan certainly contributes towards forming a bulky and expensive volume, but very little answers the purpose professed by such publications.

That the system of exchanges in the Universal Arithmetic is entirely exempt from defect, the author will not attempt to assert; but he conceives, that with the additional explanation given in this Key, it will be found to accord better with the genuine principles of calculations.

One particular circumstance in this part may be named, which is, that the practical application of the theory of exchanges is, with most of the countries of any importance, elucidated by various speculations both in merchandise

and bills; and by these means, and by the calculations in the foreign, as well as the British invoices, and account sales, as given at the end of the work, the learner is made to recapitulate almost every useful application of the theory of arithmetic.

Having now explained the principal peculiarities in this system of calculations, and leaving it to those who have the important charge of directing the youthful mind, to decide upon its merits, as far as relates to the practicability of making it well understood by their pupils, for the correctness of the principal part of the work has been authenticated by many of the first mercantile characters, who alone are fitted for judges of what relates to actual business, it now remains to give, in a few words, the directions to be noticed in using this Key.

In the arithmetic, as it is now published, the products of the exercises are to be found at the end of the work; and therefore of all those in the first part, and of most of those in the second part, no notice is here taken, as they are such simple calculations as any novice may correctly perform. In the calculations in this Key, the operations of multiplication and division are frequently expressed only in a contracted form, in order to oblige the learner to show, by his performance, that he thoroughly understands the nature of the calculation.

To the present work is affixed an appendix, containing a new theory of the principles of duodecimal calculations, a knowledge of which is sometimes required in business; and the author embraces this opportunity of announcing, that he is preparing for publication, an Introduction to the Commercial Arithmetic for the use of junior pupils.

Memoirs of the latter Years of the late Right Honourable Charles James Fox. By John Bernard Trotter, Esq. late Private Secretary to Mr. Fox. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 581.

(Concluded from page 368.)

The poem to Chapter VII. is enriched with the following observations:

"The various points of attraction in Paris irresistibly drew the mind into different directions. The new government, just rendered permanent and hereditary in Buonaparte, was presenting itself to the public eye: under it the

stern republican and angry royalist were ranging themselves, unable to struggle against an order of things emerging from that chaos of conflicting interests, which, until then, had agitated the interior of France."

"Of government the properties unfold,
Would seem in us to affect speech and discourse."

Whether it does actually *seem* so in this volume, its readers must determine. We should certainly have passed over the whole of this chapter, except the exordium quoted above, but that we find our author has ascribed the *Imperial* events that have happened in France to a person whom, in the laconic style of 1816, he chooses to call *William Pitt*. The best property of a book is perspicuity. We can easily pardon small errors, if the page is, as Dr. Johnson would have said, *luminous*, or as we shall say, if it is *impartial*.

Who he means by *William Pitt* we can merely guess: it the intrepid minister who opposed himself to the fury of the *Gallo-whirlwind* which set towards this country, we can only say, it would have been better for him to have expressed his disapprobation of those measures at the time when he could have corrected them: to which we shall add, that, as we have already hinted, if he means to set one great statesman as a foil to another, let him take what pains he may, it will require the exertions of far greater talents than we can discover in this work to obscure the brilliancy of the *Pitt diamond*.

Leaving the apology for furnishing the *Louvre* with the most exquisite productions of art (though this would, probably, have been admired by *Brennus*), let us, after Mr. Fox

"Had wonder'd how the devil they got there,"

view this great statesman in the centre of that magnificent collection, of the merit of which he certainly was a most exquisite judge, and with the mythology of every statue, and the allegory or history of every picture, he was, most unquestionably, well acquainted.

"Mr. Fox" (says Mr. Trotter, Chapter VIII.) "manifested *inexpressible* pleasure on entering: here his fine taste and perfect knowledge of paintings had an ample field (for expansion); and he frequently afterwards repaired to the museum at the *Louvre* with increasing delight."

The productions of *Greece* and *Rome* which adorn the gallery of the *Louvre* have been frequently mentioned in other works: the *Apollo* "*breathing fire*" we can hardly think characteristic of that beautiful statue; anxious attention to mark the direction of the shaft which he had just discharged is supposed to be the mental propension which at that moment animates the countenance of the god: in this way, we are convinced it would have been discriminated by Mr. F. had he been appealed to, because his mind reflected every object of genius and of taste in *graphic* and *philosophical* points of view.

We shall pass over the observations on *Versailles*, which, we have little doubt, engendered reflections in the mind of one of the party too deep for our author to pervade, and observe, that the *petit Trianon*, once the country retreat of the late Queen of France, elicits the following remarks:

"It was now a tavern. The gilding and ornaments still decorated many of the rooms; and the gardens, which were very pretty, and formed after the English manner, exhibited many vestiges of rural taste and elegance. Here the lovely and unfortunate Maria Antoinette had often, dressed as a shepherdess, enjoyed, along with a private circle, in rural habits, and exchanged the fatigues of royalty for innocent and humble amusements. Mr. and Mrs. Fox were much pleased with these gardens. There was a great simplicity in them, and the interest excited by them was different indeed from that sensation at Versailles. The ruined cottage and grass-grown walk, where the queen had once passed her happiest hours, were mournful records of this charming and unfortunate woman's melancholy fall."

In this chapter we learn, that Mr. Fox commenced his historical labours, four days after his arrival at Paris.

"Relinquishing much of the gratifications of which his friends and countrymen were daily partaking, leaving the various political characters to themselves, and denying himself much of that enjoyment of every thing exquisite or sublime in art which every where was presenting itself, he devoted himself to his object with sincerity and intense application."

What the effect of these labours was, is already well known: respecting the Gallic materials, Mr. T. observes, that "He was, in the end, wearied and

disgusted by the examination of these papers; but the elucidation of truth consoled him, and the detection of the mistakes and falsehoods of historians, made him some compensation for his labours."

Chapter IX. includes "*Visit to Tivoli—to the Theatres—Mr. Fox's Ear for Music—Visit from Kosciuszko—Description of that great Man—Mr. Fox's Reception of him—Party to St. Cloud—Mendon—Madame Roland—Bellevue—Neuilly—Opera François—Visit to the Tuilleries.*"

Chapter X. "*Conduct of Foreigners—The Levee—Second Party to St. Cloud—Monsieur de Grave—Pleasant Afternoon—Happiness of Mr. Fox—House of Murat—Visit to Talleyrand—His Person and that of Madame—His Parties—Affairs of Switzerland.*"

In the eleventh chapter, the most prominent feature appears to us to be "the great levee," respecting which (waving the reflections that pressed upon the mind of our author, in his approaches to the presence chamber) we shall quote his description.

"We reached the interior apartment where Buonaparte, first consul, surrounded by his generals, ministers, senators, and officers, stood betwixt the second and third consuls, Le Brun, and Cambrécis, in the centre of a semicircle, at the head of the room! The numerous assemblage from *Salle des Ambassadeurs* formed into another semicircle, joined themselves to that at the head of which stood the first consul."

"Buonaparte, of a small, and by no means commanding figure, dressed plainly, though richly, in the embroidered consular coat, without powder in his hair, looked, at first view, like a private gentleman, indifferent as to dress, and devoid of all haughtiness in his air. The two consuls, large and heavy men, seemed pillars too cumbersome to support themselves, and, during the levee were sadly at a loss what to do—whether the snuff-box or pocket-handkerchief was to be appealed to, or the left leg exchanged for the right."

"The moment the circle was formed, Buonaparte began with the Spanish ambassador; then went to the American, with whom he spoke some time, and so on, performing his part with ease, and very agreeably, until he came to the English ambassador, who,

after the presentation of some English noblemen, announced to him Mr. Fox." He was a good deal flurried, and, after indicating considerable emotion, very rapidly said—"Ah, Mr. Fox! I have heard with pleasure of your arrival—I have desired much to see you—I have long admired in you the orator and friend of his country, who in constantly raising his voice for peace, consulted that country's best interests—those of Europe—and of the human race. The two great nations of Europe require peace—they have nothing to fear—they ought to understand and value one another. In you, Mr. Fox, I see with much satisfaction that great statesman, who recommended peace because there was no just object for war—who saw Europe desolated to no purpose, and who struggled for its relief."

"Mr. Fox said little or rather nothing in reply; to a complimentary address to himself, he always found invincible repugnance to answer; nor did he bestow one word" (expressive) "of admiration or applause upon the extraordinary and elevated character who addressed him. A few questions and answers relative to Mr. Fox's tour terminated the interview."

Chapter XII. contains "*Historical Researches—Charles, James, and Louis—Dinner at Talleyrand—Duc d'Uzès—Hauterive—Liwederer—Madame Talleyrand's Circle—Count Cobenzel—The Prince of Saxe Weimar—The Abbate Caste—Bruyas—Mr. Fox in a Drawing-room—Madame Buonaparte's Drawing-room, &c.*"

Chapter XIII. "*Visit from M. de La Fayette—His Person, Character, and pure Patriotism—Similarity between him and Fox—His Retirement—His Invitation—General Fox—Interior of St. Cloud—Madame Recamier's Dejeuner—General Moreau—Eugene Beauharnois—Interesting Character of Madame Recamier—French Acting, &c.*"

Chapter XIV. "*Exhibition of National Manufactures—The First Consul—His Interview with Mr. Fox—Low Opinion of the latter of the French Government—Characteristics of Mr. Fox—Mr. Hare—M. de Narbonne—Mr. West and Mr. Opie—Madame Tallien's Dinner—Mr. Arthur O'Connor—Amusements—M. Tallien—Buonaparte's Dinner, &c.*"

Chapter XV. "*Visit to Fayette—His House at La Grange—His Family—*

Madame—His Daughters—Their Heroism—General Fitzpatrick—Interesting Trio of Characters—Lally Tolendal—The Vicinity—Happiness of Mr. Fox—The pure and exalted Character of Lally—His innocent Occupations."

The XVIIth chapter commences* with the rumours of war, which, we are inclined to believe, flowed from a far different source than any which the asperity of the English newspapers could have produced. Upon this topic we feel no inclination to observe further, than that it has already been stated by Goldsmith,† that

"We are not satisfied with conquering an enemy, but must scold him also."

"The day succeeding our arrival from La Grange," says Mr. T. "we dined at Berthier's, the minister of war (now Prince of Neuchâtel). The entertainment was splendid and striking. Military trophies decorated the great stair case; and the dining-room was ornamented by the busts of Dessaix, Hoche, and two other generals deceased. A number of military characters were present. BRUNER, agreeable, active, and penetrating, seemed equally fit for war or the cabinet. MUSENA, about forty-five or six years of age, with keen and piercing small black eyes, strong make, and lively motion, looked ready to seize his prey at all times, and not likely to relinquish it easily. BOLCAINVILLE, the venerable circumnavigator of the globe was at this dinner; and, on seeing him, I rubbed my eyes, and suspected we had gone back a century—his aspect was venerable and intelligent. VOISSEY, the celebrated author of the Ruins of Empires, was also present. His countenance was quite intellectual—his person thin and tall—and his air altogether, and appearance, more interesting than that of any person among the French at Berthier's dinner. The form of invitation, a just style, was quite agreeable to the republican in date, designation of the year, and in title 'Republique Française' affixed to it. An Austrian officer in full regimentals, in the midst of the French officers at General Berthier's, was a striking and pleasant sight. After long and bloody wars, to behold brave men of nations lately hostile meeting in social converse, and forgetting all animosity, was one very agreeable fruit of peace."

* According to the table of contents.

† Good-natured Man.

Respecting Mr. Fox's historical fragment, the result of much laborious disquisition and of profound reflection, our author says a great deal: but as we have not the work before us, we shall waive observation upon his remarks to another opportunity. Mr. Fox now turned "his thoughts towards home;" of which his comparative reflections had, we have no doubt, displayed to him the superiority. Our author, we find, left Paris a few weeks before his principal; he, therefore, slightly sketches the prominent objects that attracted his attention; though we think he is rather unhappy in comparing the opera dancers of Paris to the graces of "Greece's most golden times," which, we presume, were from the day

"When Cæsar triumphed both on land and wave,"

to the beginning of the *Peloponnesian war*. The terms *NATURE* and *ART* will explain what we mean. Even the *Grecian Venus* would appear ridiculous were she dressed in the *French costume—à-propos*, our author, who seems to have forgotten the *Kensington Constellation*, thus apostrophizes a lady that was once in *England*:

"Here I saw *Madame Récamier*, also for the last time, surrounded, and almost overpowered, by a multitude of persons admiring her. The lovely phantom breathing a thousand delicious charms yet sits before me—and so ingenuous and unadorned! shunning the ardent gaze, and, it conscious of her dazzling beauty, unassuming and void of pride, rich in the first of female virtues—a kind and noble heart!"

Upon this we observe that

"Can we forget that memorable day,
When British graces made a grand display?
And *Gallia*, vanquish'd by superior charm,
Confess'd their beauty potent as our arms."

Chapter XVII. which concludes the first part of this work, consists of "General Results—Manners—Dress—Agriculture—Police—Politeness—Amusements of the French—Government—Invigoration—Taxes—Simplification of the Laws—Suspicion—Jealousy—State Prisons—Consequence of Military State—Parting with Mr. and Mrs. Fox, &c.

The second part of this work, which commences with the lamented death of Mr. PITT, and concludes with that equally lamented, of Mr. Fox, is, of course, of a more melancholy cast than the former. The event that we first noticed

certainly opened a new era in the history of the country—whether the high expectations that were excited were, by the second, fully gratified, we do not deem it necessary here to inquire. It is of little importance now, whether *Aristides* or *Cato* had the welfare of his country most at heart. MR. PITT, we believe, sacrificed his life to his patriotic ardour; and we think that Mr. Fox would have gladly receded from the burthen which the critical situation of affairs, in a manner, forced upon him, could he have done it honourably to himself, and justly to his connexions. The only minister that ever yet existed who saw *politics*, by which we broadly mean *human nature*, in the same point of view when in office, as he had done before his elevation, was *Cardinal Ximenes*; and he was, we think, near sixty years of age when he commenced his secular administration; of course, he entered the *cabinet* with all the experience which others may be supposed to have when they leave it.

"I am," our author observes, "much inclined to think, that Mr. Fox had determined to devote himself to history previously to Mr. Pitt's death; nor do I think that event would have altered his intentions, unless the voice of the people reaching the throne had concurred in seeing placed at the head of the ministry a friend to the just equilibrium between regal authority and popular rights, a man of commanding genius and extensive knowledge. Assailed, however, by persuasion, and willing to sacrifice his own opinions for the good of his country, his judgment and feelings gave way, and he consented to take part of the ministry, in conjunction with Lord Grenville."

"In the years 1803 and 1804 he appeared daily growing fonder of St. Anne's-hill, and to covet less the business of the House of Commons."

We shall not, however, enter into the author's presentiments, because it is impossible for us, were we so inclined, within any reasonable compass, to remark upon the multifarious contents of this chapter; which the reader will have little reason to regret; as, from their nature, it is not easy to quote without making observations inconsistent with the plan to which we have, at the beginning of this speculation, alluded.

Chapter II. contains, "*Retirement to St. Anne's Hill—Lord Albemarle—His Character, and that of Lady Albemarle—The Messrs. Porters—Proposed parallel of Fox and Fayette—His love of Literature—Euripides—Spencer—Chaucer—Aperity of Mr. Canning—Author's disappointment in Lord Holland's Preface—Mr. Fox's Attention to Old Friends—Mr. Carran—Lord Holland—Mr. Fox's assiduity in Business.*"

Chapter III. "*Negotiations for Peace—Fox and Talleyrand—Sincerity of France—Lord Grenville—Feelings of Mr. Fox—Advantages resulting from his high Character—Transition.*"

The fourth chapter has a melancholy commencement, inasmuch as it first announces the illness of Mr. Fox.

"I read, this evening, to him," says Mr. T. "the chief part of the fourth book of the *Æneid*. He appeared relieved, and to forget his uneasiness and pains; but I felt this recurrence to *Virgil* as a mournful omen of a great attack upon his system, and that he was already looking to abstract himself from noise, and tumult, and politics. Henceforth his illness rapidly increased; and was pronounced a dropsy. I have reason to think that he turned his thoughts very soon to retirement at St. Anne's-hill, as he found the pressure of business insupportably harassing."

The last line of the author's quotation from *Goldsmith* is imperfect; it should be

"Here to return—and die" (at home) "at last."

"Another of these symptoms of melancholy foreboding," Mr. T. observes, "I thought, was shewn in his manner, at Holland-house. Mrs. Fox, he, and I drove there several times before his illness confined him, and when exercise was strongly urged. He looked around him, the last day he was there, with a farewell tenderness, that struck me very much. It was the place where he had spent his youthful days. Every lawn, garden, tree or walk, was viewed by him, with peculiar affection. He pointed out its beauties to me; and, in particular, shewed me a green lane, or avenue, which his mother, the late Lady Holland had made, by shutting up a road. He was a very exquisite judge of the picturesque; and mentioned to me how beautiful this road had become, since converted into an alley. He raised his eyes in the house,

looking round, and was earnest in pointing out every thing he liked and remembered.

"Soon, however, his illness alarmingly increased. He suffered dreadful pains; and often rose from dinner with intolerable suffering. His temper never changed, and was always serene and sweet; it was amazing to behold so much distressing anguish and so great equanimity."

It is painful to us to trace the progress of disease in the constitution of this celebrated statesman. Yet, as we deem it proper more accurately to mark that *calm resignation*, that *dignified fortitude*, and that *systematic good-nature*, which we have already observed combined to form his character; it will be necessary, though still as briefly as possible, for it is with real reluctance, that we describe the melancholy scenes that are to ensue, to shew its operation upon him in different situations.

"I was," says our author, "nearly as much struck on entering the beautiful and classic villa of the Duke of Devonshire,* at Mr. Fox's appearance, as I had been when I saw him at St. Anne's Hill. The change of air and scene had already benefited him. I found him walking about, and looking at the pictures—he wore a morning gown—his air was peculiarly noble and august—it was the Roman consul, or senator, retired from the tumult of a busy city, and enjoying the charms of rural retirement, surrounded by the choicest productions of art. All care seemed removed from his mind. His soul expanded on something sublime; and Mr. Fox stood before me in a new, and, I may truly say awful, point of view—as a Christian philosopher, abstracted from the world, having taken a long farewell of it: serene, composed, cheerful, and willing, as long as he remained, to be pleased with life; participating in social converse with as much ease as if his latter moments were far distant."

Leaving, as we have ever left, *political discussion and party observations* to the readers of this work, let us state that, in the fifth chapter, we find Mr. Fox wishing to return to St. Anne's-hill; but, says Mr. T.

"He grew daily worse; his size became very inconvenient; and it was determined, by his physicians, that he ought again to undergo the operation of tapping."

* Chiswick-house.

The alarm of his friends it is useless to describe; their feelings it is unnecessary even to allude to.

"But he—cheerful, friendly, and benignant, was something above mortality—giving no trouble. The same sweetness of temper; the same courage, which looked down on pain; the same philosophy, which made the best of every thing; and the same wish to give his friends or attendants as little trouble as possible; shone forth this day, bright and cheering as the evening glow which rests on a placid lake."

"Mr. Fox, during the whole operation, conversed with the physicians, with all his usual force, accuracy, and pleasant natural manners. He mentioned to them his opinion, that, in all difficult cases, his own or any other, it would be advisable for each to write down his opinion, seal it up, and that it should not be examined till the deceased person had been opened, and then the erroneous conclusions drawn would appear."

This suggestion, it appears to us, displays, in the hour of pain, indeed, of most imminent danger, a firmness of mind, an ardour for the good of mankind, and a trait of philosophical wisdom and sagacity, which has never been equalled.

In Chapter VI. we find the following notices: viz. "*Operation useless—Author and Mrs. Fox in constant attendance—Johnson's Lives of the Poets—Dryden—Lord Holland—General Fitzpatrick—Miss Fox—Her Character—Alarming Symptoms—Solemnity of the Author's Duty—Last Employments of Mr. Fox—The Duchess of Devonshire's Dressing room—Awful Impressions—Patience of Mr. Fox—No cause for Self-reproach.*"

From the seventh chapter we shall, for very obvious reasons, only quote its most affecting part; we mean, that awful scene which closed mortality upon a man to whom men had listened with rapture, and the people had greeted with applause; who had, alas! seen the fulfiling of *popularity*, and, most probably, reflected, deeply reflected, on the instability of power. These moments are thus described by our author:

"The scene which followed was worthy of the illustrious name of Fox. As his breathing became painfully difficult, he no longer spoke; but his looks, his countenance, gradually assumed a sul-

time, yet tender, sir. He seemed to regret leaving Mrs. Fox solitary and friendless; and, as he fixed his eyes repeatedly upon her, threw into them such an expression of consolation as looked supernatural, there was in it a tender gratitude, which breathed unutterable thanks; and, to the last, the disinterested and affectionate, the dying husband, mourned for another's sufferings, and strove to make his own appear light. There was the pious resignation of the Christian, who fearlessly abandons his fleeting spirit to the merciful Deity, visible throughout the way; the unbeliever, whose "came to God" must have remained to pray. It was now that Mr. Fox gathered the fruits of his glorious life: his departure was unruined by remorse; he had sacrificed every thing that was personal to his country's good; and found his last moments blessed by the reflection, that his last effort had been conformable to the religion he professed, to give peace to an afflicted world. The hovering angel, who waited to receive his spirit, saw that he had tarried long enough upon earth; the evening advanced, and shrinking Nature saw that his end approached—"Die happy!" said he, fixing, again and again, his eyes upon Mrs. Fox.

It is as unnecessary as it is painful, to dwell upon this awful subject. The close of such a life, although we have not caught his last accents, is sorrowfully impressive: he expired, it appears, betwixt five and six o'clock in the afternoon of the 13th of September, 1806, leaving a political reputation which, in future ages, will adorn the history of his country.

With respect to the execution of this work, the author has, in stating his distance from the press, endeavoured to apologize for typographical errors: of its style, which, we must observe, is, in many instances, unequal, a judgment may be formed from our numerous quotations: but we cannot, adverted to its sentiments, help remarking, that, through the whole, too great a sacrifice is made to party principles. From this the work does not derive any advantage, nor its author any additional celebrity. A parallel betwixt Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, we will assert, without fear of contradiction, cannot yet be drawn with any degree of accuracy. Reasoning upon measures while their effects are still operating, can never be

conducted with impartiality. Considering the subject in this point of view, honouring the names, and lamenting the deaths, both of Pitt and of Fox; let us recommend to Mr. T. before he writes the *RAISE PUBLIC LIFE* or *THE FUTURE*, the perusal of the introduction to the beautiful poem of MARXION, the ingenious author of which has so well expressed our sentiments and our feelings, that we should be glad to quote all he says upon the subject of those great men: but as this is, within our limits, impossible, we shall, in conclusion, transcribe that passage in which they are so properly and so poetically combined.

"With more than mortal powers endowed,
How high they soar'd above the crowd!
Their was no common party race,
Fostling for dark intrigue and place:
Like tabled gods, their mighty war
Shook realms and nations in its jar;
Beneath each banner proud to stand,
Look'd up the noblest of the land,
Till thro' the British world were known
The names of PITT and FOX alone.
Spells of such force no wizard grave
E'er fram'd in dark Thesudian cave,
Tho' this could drain the ocean dry,
And force the planets from the sky,
These spells are spent, and, spent with these,
The wine of life is on the lees;
Genius and taste and talent gone,
For ever tomb'd beneath the stone
Where—taming thought to human pride—
The mighty chiefs sleep side by side.
Drop upon FOX's grave the tear,
'Twill trickle on his rival's bier;
O'er PITT's the mournful requiem sound,
And FOX's shall the notes rebound.
The solemn echo seems to cry—
'Here let their discord with them die:
Speak not for those a separate doom,
Whom Fate made brothers in the tomb.
But search the land of living men,
Where wilt thou find their like again?"

MARXION, Canto I. p. 12.

A Defence of the Ancient Faith's or, Five Sermons in Proof of the Christian Religion. By the Rev. Peter Gandolph. 1 Vol. 8vo. pp. 151.

Of all the subjects which can be presented to the mind of man, there is none so interesting, or so worthy of his attention, as religion. It is religion that opens our understandings to a knowledge of the Author of our existence, reveals to us the dispensations of his providence, and unfolds the awful destinies of man. Enlightened by her precepts and instructions, the soul is drawn

scattered limbs of the dissected Absyrtus. But, as it is presumed, the scholar has already made some progress in Latin before he is introduced to these exercises, the study of those rules, as the knowledge of anatomy to a proficient in surgery, which makes him admire the more the wonderful structure of the body, will make the proficient scholar see and taste the beauty and order of the style the more, from the dissection of the several parts.

It may likewise be observed, that the particular method which the rule points out, is not always more elegant than another; but it is often merely to show the variation and the manner in which one phrase or expression may be changed into another.

Cicero de Senectute—et de Amicitia, from the Text of Ernesti, with all his Notes, and Citations from his Index Latinitatis Ciceroniana: with the Explanations of various Passages from Gesner's Latin Thesaurus, and from Books of more recent Date, as well as from Cranius, and all the Commentators cited by him; with Quotations from Putaiet's Latin El-

lipses; and much original Matter, both Critical and Explanatory: Fac-ciolati's Notes, and a new Collection, are added: And an Appendix, in which will be found Remarks on the Origin of the Latin Conjunctions and Prepositions: also some curious Matter on the Affinity of different Languages, Orient and Northern, to the Latin; including two Essays on the Origin and the Extinction of the Latin Tongue, communicated to the Author by the Rev. R. Patrick, Vicar of South-coates, Hull. By E. H. Barker, of Trinity College, Cambridge. 12mo. pp. 153. 5s. 6d.

As the language is generally taught, the student, after a severe and tedious course of study, stops at a stage near his journey's end: were he to exercise his reason by such discussions as those that are here exemplified, that small stock of learning which feeds the vanity of the pedant would sink into the contempt it deserves: the ablest metaphysician would then take the rank to which he is entitled as a critic; and many a passage in the Roman classics would be found luminous and instructive, that now lies neglected, because it is not understood.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE COMPANY, Ly-cum, Nov. 20.—A new farce, called "RISCUSSION; or, Every Body's Business," was produced for the first time; but was very ill received during its progress, and, at last, unequivocally condemned. We shall, therefore, only briefly mention, that the first scene introduced us to a Mr. Ardent, who could not endure that any person should disturb his privacy, or pry into his secrets, and was, of course, pestered by importunate intruders. He was followed by a Mr. Solid, who, to make the contrast strike with due effect, had a mortal antipathy to hear of any other man's affairs, and was, therefore, the prey of a tribe of gossips, who were seized with an invincible desire to lodge their several stories in his bosom. The next conspicuous personage was a lawyer, named Cramp, and not badly drawn, whose roisted principle it was, that nothing could be criminal that was not illegal, and *non verba*. Miss Dupont had the part of a young lady of fortune, who

professed to have read "Rousseau's Emile," and to have formed a system in consequence, of which the most prominent feature consisted in her determination to marry the first man who asked her the question. There was some vigour in the original conception of these characters; but the appendages of plot and incident were not so well imagined. The equivocal conclusion might have proved interesting, had the preceding scenes been sustained by more greatness and energy of dialogue. But as the plot was imperfect, so the dialogue was feeble, and without point. The piece was announced for a second hearing, but was not again performed.

COVENT-GARDEN, Nov. 21.—Mr. BROADBENT, from Sadler's-well, made his debut at this theatre, as Paul, in *Paul and Virginia*. His voice is a counter-tenor, but appears to want power for so large a house. He seemed, however, to play with feeling, and was very favourably received.

Nov. 22.—Mr. HURST, from the

Surrey Theatre, made his first appearance as *Fitz James*, in *The Knight of Snowdon*. His figure is about the middle size, and not ill-proportioned; but his countenance seems to lack expression, and his style of recitation wanted polish. He afterwards acted the part of *Romuald*, in *The Tale of Mystery*; but in neither character did he appeal to us to rise above mediocrity.

Dec. 8.—At the same theatre, Mr. GRANT (we believe, from the Liverpool stage) made his entrance on the London boards, in the arduous part of *Sir Pertinax Macynoghaet*, in *The Men of the World*, and acquitted himself in such a manner as to obtain much well-merited applause. His dialect and manner were, generally speaking, good. Toward the end of the piece, we thought he appeared too indifferent to the defeat of his schemes, and too little affected at the successive discoveries by which all his hopes were blighted; but a hint may be sufficient to correct this; and we really think Mr. Grant a considerable acquisition to the theatre.

Since our last theatrical report, two of Shakspere's plays have been revived at Covent-garden, with every advantage of splend and appropriate scenery, and admirable acting; these are, *The Winter's Tale* and *Coriolanus*. With

the aid of Mrs. Siddons, and Mr. Kemble, they have both been highly attractive; but with respect to the latter, we must observe, that in the whole round of Mr. Kemble's stage characters, we were called upon to mention that in which we think he soared beyond his usual excellence, we should, without hesitation, name *Coriolanus*. It is, indeed, in every part, an histrionic *chef d'œuvre*. On the first evening of its revival, so enraptured were the spectators, that, before the curtain dropped, the usual expression of applause by the clapping of hands appeared to be thought inadequate to the purpose; and the whole pit, as by one consent, cheered the performance with huzzas, accompanied with the waving of their hats in the air. At this moment we, indeed, envied the Manager's feelings.—The Roman Matron scarcely affords scope for the powers of Mrs. Siddons; but if an author have done ever so little for her, she never fails to give her part the utmost effect of which it can possibly be made productive.

Our readers, we doubt not, will be glad to learn, that another noble but long-neglected play of our immortal Bard's, we mean *Julius Cæsar*, is in preparation, and will be speedily produced.

POETRY.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS-DAY.

LET cheerful smiles in every face
Hail this return'ng morn,
On which, to save a ruin'd race,
The Son of God was born.
Let holy love and sacred joy
Each grateful breast inflame;
While choirs of angels from the sky
His wondrous birth proclaim:
While humble shepherds watch by night,
Their harmless flock to guard,
Angels blaze divinely bright
O'er all the plain appear'd.
Amaz'd they lift their wond'ring eyes,
Some strange event attend;
When, glorious from the cleaving skies,
The heavenly bands descend:
In ranks of bright array they move,
And hymns of triumph sing;
While choirs of harmony and love
In every region ring;
"Glorious to God who reigns on high,
Let earth with peace abound;
For to worship the Son of men, and
His good will is found."

Thus, while the bright angelic throngs
The r tuneful voices raise,
Earth from ten thousand grateful tongues
Shall echo back the praise, JUVENIS.

SONNET TO HEALTH.

HEALTH, blooming goddess! thee my
soul implores
To tint my pallid cheeks with roseate hues;
In vain, without thee, Wealth unfolds her
stores,
Ope her rich mines of gold and gems pro-
fuse.
Tho' loud acclamations attended every hour,
Or the bright diadem adorn'd my brow,
E'en the world's homage has no magic pow'r
Like thy sweet presence to relieve my woe.
O kindly smile, and Love will look benign;
And from me Beauty will not veil her
charms.
For ah! joy sickens when the soul's supine,
And glowing youth avoids pale, languish-
ing
Parent of bliss! without thee life is drear,
Useless as Nature's light in a void re-
solves.
Heaven's angels

LINES.

Addressed to the "Enthusiastic Young Man," who formerly contributed under the signature of "R. S. W." to the *European Magazine*.

CLASSIC, Enthusiastic Young,
Where has thy muse so long?
She! who, once, was so enthusiastic,
Another month so hibernistic,
Delighted those who us'd to glean
The sweets of our fam'd Magazine.

II.

Friend! your man-cripple runnack
For twelve years, and upwards, back!
Perhaps you'll find, amidst those treasures,
How cheaply varied measures,
Or sonnet soft to blushing rose,
Maria's eye, or Bella's nose.

III.

I suspect, you've gain'd a wife,
Or embu'd a lawyer's bill;
That bulk of costs, and parchment folio,
With all the tribe of leg. lolo,
Have chas'd the tuneful Nix away,
And scatter'd o'er those paths dismay.

IV.

Farewell, then! may Law and Love
Of your silence causes prove;
May you enjoy your paragon fire!
No longer scribbling to Maria;
And gaily trudge thro' Holborn's din,
Morning and eve, to Lincoln's-in.

"RICARDUS."

ANTI-ANACREONTIC.

YOUTH, if Pleasure's fairy hand
Hath wreath'd for thee a rosy band,
And now would twine it round thy raptur'd
brow;

Tear from thy head the magic crown!
Dash the flattering honour down!
And from thee far the juncious off'ring throw!

For tho' the flow'rets lovely seem,
And tho' the roses beautiful blush,
Thou hast them not but a passing dream,
Which can but all thy sorrows hush.

Thou canst not see—but I, whom age
And sad experience render sage,
Around the blooming wreath can view
The nightshade steep'd in sickly dew!

Youth, if Bacchus, mantling wine,
Of ruddy tint and flavour fine,
Would, my utter to the heedless lip;
Thou, mirth and joy thy hand should stay,
Dost thou get tar'd cup away,
Nay, the sparkling hey! age dare to sip.

For tho' the liquor mild appear,
And the foam spout warm the glass,
Thou hast the long and pleasurable dear,
Which the fleeting joy will pass.

Thou canst not see—but I, whose age
Deaf-bought experience renders sage,
Know, thro' the drunkard's blinding veils
Intoxication madly reigns.

Youth, if I, ypid, from above,
Telling of the joys of love,
Should round thee careless trace his tinsel'd
braid;

Because the urchin with his wiles,
Stand firm against his winking smiles,
And holdly snap his fragile links in twain,

What tho' those eyes of heav'nly blue,
Languishing, fondly beam on you,
Should sad disease make pale thy cheek,
Thou eyes another youth will seek

Thou canst not see—(for Love is blind)
But I, who long left Love behind,
Can tell thee, that deceit and guile
In ambush lurk in woman's smile!

Then, with! if Pleasure's rosy hand
Around thee twine her flow'ry band,
Snatch from thy brow the drug-rout wreath,
And shun the lurking shafts of death!

Beaconsfield, Dec 6, 1811

H. W.

LINES.

FROM spring to winter at a leap!
Enjoy no summer's sun!
No autumn's golden harvest reap!
In faith 'twas badly done.

Extremes were ever thought unwise,
Why try the dangerous way?
Novus can never moralize,
And Senex can't be gay!

Who but must laugh? should Novus rave
Gainst feathers, raps, and bonnets:
And who, with muscles, can be grave
With Senex writing sonnets?

I'll blend the playful with the sage,
Gay spring with sober winter;
The period choose 'twixt youth and age,
And sign myself, *Tringius*.

But then, at *Milly* man, says Young,
Suspects himself a fool:
And many too, the girls among,
Are pupils of his school.

Ixtilla, scarcely turn'd eighteen,
Will sneer me in the face,
And quantify ask Nanette, what mean
Those flames she seems to trace.

In wedlock, who can hope to rule
A girl so pert and bold;
She'll say, with Young, that I'm a fool,
Or, with Nanette, I'm old.

Henceforward I must anner,
And you'll with me concur,
To better only tell the sex
That I'm a

A BASHFUL

VERSIFICATION OF THE THIRD DUAN OF OSSIAN'S CATHLODA.

[Written under Fourteen Years of Age.]

WHENCE do the stream of years so rapid roll?
Where do their misty heads attempt the pole?

I look on times of old; but dim they seem
To Ossian's eyes, as Luna's quivering beam
When seen reflected on yon lake afar,
Near which appear the bloody banners of war.

Whilst yonder dwells a weak enfeebled race,
Whom no illustrious deeds can yet do grace,
Descend thou habitation between the shields,
And bring great Cona's harp into these fields.

Thou whom 'tis given to awake the failing soul,
Come, with thy voices thrice, the brave ones roll;

Bring to their minds what deeds of yore were done;
Shew them the battles which their fathers won.

Uthorno, hill of storms, I see my race
On thy green side, when Fingal bends his pace;

To seek, by night, great Duthmaru's tomb,
Whilst generous heroes follow from their home.

By Iuthor's streams the host of Lochlin lay,
Bearing their arms in battle's dread array;

The adverse kings to two proud hills now speed,
And now their troops to death or vict'ry lead;

As from their bossy shields they forward gear,
They see night's stars look red amid the haze;

Cruthloda's top is lost among the skies,
Who send the winds, and mark them as they rise.

Starno foresaw, as victor, Morven's king,
And thrice with wrathful stroke the tree did ring.

He rush'd before his son his life to save,
Then hymned the early song, "Fight on, ye brave!"

He heard his grey hair whistle in the breeze;
"Think not," he cried, "think not of home nor ease."

Turn'd from each other, now behold they stand,
As two proud oaks hang down upon the strand.

When, bent by adverse winds, they lose their boughs,
They stand upon the hill in silent awe.

Then "Starno of the Lakes" the words broke;
Aspir, was fire of old, death was his foe.

He sent destruction forth amidst the field;
Death was to him what streams of summer yield.

In bringing happiness to wretched woe,
Which from their mossy banks the dead in-
hales;

He came to Lake Leda, to meet
The tall Cormac intruder, to meet so fast;
Cormac intruder, from the stream,
Who sought for glory, and the battle's gleams.

The chief of Ulster had to Gormac come,
With his high-bosom'd ships, to seek a home.

He saw proud Anna's daughter from the sea,
The white-arm'd Foina bring it did he see.

Not careless roll'd her eyes on Ulster's chief,
But to his stormy bosom gave relief;

And as a mode-beam, thro' a mighty vale,
In darkness to his lap she deign'd to sail.

As if pursued, along the track he deep,
He call'd the winds of heaven his sails to sweep;

There by the king stood vallant Starno too,
Uthorno's eagle, midst his father's crew.

In roaring Ulster we to battle rush'd,
But tall Cormac intruder his people flush'd;

We fought full bravely, but the foe pre-
vail'd.

In wrath, my father's sword the trees as-
sail'd,
The branches fell in heaps, the leaves were
laid.

I saw his anger, and in night I stay'd;
And burying quickly from the field, I went,
Carrying a broken shield, and helmet rent.

To tell Cormac intruder I sped in haste,
On a high rock, with helm and armour brac'd,

Beside his oak he sat; and at distance meet,
Beneath a tree, was Foina-Bragal's seat.

I then my broken shield close by her feet,
And in good time I spoke the words of peace,
Annir of many lakes lies by the sea;

The king in battle slain did give command
To Starno, for a tomb in his own land;

And one small lock of Foina Bragal's hair,
I, son of Loda, come the messenger to bear.

Now, King of Ulster, let the battle cease,
And Annir by Cruthloda's stream in peace.

Bursting in tears, a lock she tore in haste,
A lock which wander'd in the echoing blast.

He gazed the shell, and bid the war be staid;
At night I rested in the depth of shade.

When sleep its bondage on the foe had laid,
I rose, and pierc'd Cormac intruder's heart.

Nor did I spare fair Foina from the smart;
Her beautiful bosom in its blood is red.

She groans, she dies, see quick the spirit fled;
Now fled the night, and with it fled the foe.

As the dawn dew upon the opening rose,
Then Annir struck his shield, and call'd his
son;

And quickly thro' the hosts I farward rush'd,
With blood all cover'd o'er, and full of
fury.

These shouted loud the array, as I came,
These shout of grief and triumph all at once.

And bade the hosts of heaven and earth
To praise the name of him who conquer'd
the foe.

Proud foes of Annir; and full fast they came
From the four winds of heaven; to share our
fame.

Then spake the king: "Go, Levaran, Fingal
seek;

On him, ev'n yet, thy duty bids thee seek
Thy sword in blood; in secret let him lie.
To feed each bird that wanders in the sky."
Swaran replied, "In shades I will not stay;
In light I move; nor fear the sun's broad
ray;

No son of Annir, let the hawks pursue,
If in the war I fall, I little rue."
Then fierce the King in burning rage arose,
Thrice rais'd his gleaming spear, which but
on foes

Had ever fallen yet, towards his son;
But starting spar'd him, and to darkness
rush'd.

A cave near Turthor's streams, by anger
flush'd,

He sought, the dwelling of the sage Carbon-
Corglass,

Then that in rest his future days might pass.
And call'd to aid his calm sweet Hulan's
maid,

But she afar to Eoda's hill had stray'd.
Swelling with rage, fierce Fingal then he
sought.

The king, alone, lean'd on his spear in
thought.

Stern hunter! near thee lies no feeble maid,
No boy on ferny bed, that oft is laid
By Turthor's murmur'ing streams, to seek re-
pose.

But here lies spread the couch of mighty
foes.

Hunter of shaggy boars, awake him not!
Starno came murmur'ing on, but Fingal held
his spot.

"What son of night?" he cried, and
threw his spear;

The strife begins, who lives as base to fear.
But Starno fails, his shield is cleft in twain;
The early beam arising saw his shame.

Then Fingal rose, and saw the mighty king;
He roll'd his eyes, and felt the sick'ning
sting.

He thought of times of old, when the white-
bosom'd mail,

Lov'd Agandecca, like the lute's sweet nam-
bers stray'd,

And from his hands the binding quickly
took;

Return to Gormal, which thou hast forsook,
O, son of Annir! see the beam returns,
And sure in grief thy son thy absence
mourns.

Thy daughter's image makes me yet forgive;
Unhappy father, tis for her you live.

And may the stranger, in the festive hall,
Shun thee for ever, gloomy midst the hall.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 18, 1811,

VICE-ADMIRAL OTWAY has trans-
mitted to J. W. Croker Esq. a letter
from Captain Ramage, of his Majesty's sloop
the Cherokee, giving an account of his hav-
ing, on the 9th of last month, captured a Da-
nish cutter privateer of two guns and 20
men, out three days from Bergen, without
making any capture.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

MONDAY, DEC. 2.

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 1.

Captain Hill, Aid-de-camp to Lieutenant-
general Hill, arrived, this Day, at the Earl
of Liverpool's Office, with a Despatch,
addressed to his Lordship by General
Viscount Wellington, dated Frenada,
6th November, 1811, of which the following
is an Extract.

I informed your Lordship in my despatches
of the 23d and 30th of October, of the orders
which I had given to Lieutenant-general
Hill to move into Estremadura, with the
troops under his command, and with his
progress to the 26th of October.

He marched on the 27th by Alden del
Cano to Alcuessa; and, on the 28th, in the
morning, surprised the enemy's troops under

General Girard at Arroyo del Molino, and
dispersed the division of infantry, and the
cavalry which had been employed under the
command of that General, taking General
Brune, the Duc d'Anguilla, and about one
thousand three hundred prisoners, three
pieces of cannon, &c. &c. and having killed
many in the action with the enemy, and in
the subsequent pursuit. General Girard
escaped wounded; and, by all accounts
which I have received, General Dubroscie
was killed.

I beg to refer your Lordship for the
details of Lieutenant-general Hill's opera-
tions to the 30th October, to his despatch to
me of that date, from Mérida, a copy of
which I enclose. I have frequently had the
pleasure to report to your Lordship the zeal
and ability with which Lieutenant-general
Hill had carried into execution the opera-
tions entrusted to his charge; and I have
great satisfaction in repeating my com-
mendations of him, and of the brave troops
under his command, upon the present occa-
sion, in which the ability of the General,
and the gallantry and discipline of the of-
ficers and troops, have been conspicuous.

I send with General Hill's despatch a plan
of the ground, and of the operations on the
28th of October, by Captain Hill, the Gene-
ral's brother, and aid-de-camp, who attended

him in the action, and will be able to give your Lordship any further details which you may require. I beg leave to recommend him to your protection.

MY LORD, *Merida, October 30, 1811.*

In pursuance of the instructions which I received from your Lordship, I put a portion of the troops under my orders in motion on the 22d instant, from their cantonments in the neighbourhood of Portalegre, and advanced with them towards the Spanish frontier.

On the 23d, the head of the column reached Albuquerque, when I learnt that the enemy, who had advanced to Aliseda, had fallen back to Arroyo del Puerco, and that the Spaniards were again in possession of Aliseda.

On the 24th, I had a brigade of British infantry, half a brigade of Portuguese artillery (six-pounders), and some of my cavalry, at Aliseda; and the remainder of my cavalry, another brigade of British infantry, and half a brigade of Portuguese six-pounders, at Casa de Cantillana, about a league distant.

On the 25th, the Count de Penne Villanur made a reconnaissance with his cavalry, and drove the enemy from Arroyo del Puerco. The enemy retired to Malpartida, which place he occupied as an advanced post, with about three hundred cavalry and some infantry, his main body being still at Cáceres.

On the 26th, at day-break, the troops arrived at Malpartida, and found that the enemy had left that place, retiring towards Cáceres, followed by a small party of the 2d Hussars, who skirmished with his rear-guard. I was shortly afterwards informed, that the whole of the enemy's force had left Cáceres; but the want of certainty as to the direction he had taken, and the extreme badness of the weather, induced me to halt the Portuguese and British troops at Malpartida for that night. The Spaniards moved on to Cáceres.

Having received certain information that the enemy had marched on Torre Mocha, I put the troops at Malpartida in motion on the morning of the 27th, and advanced by the road leading to Merida, through Aldea del Cano and Casa de Don Antonio, being a shorter route than that followed by the enemy, and which afforded a hope of being able to intercept and bring him to action; and I was here joined by the Spaniards from Cáceres. On the march I received information, that the enemy had only left Torre Mocha that morning, and that he had again halted his main body at Arroyo del Molino, leaving a rear-guard at Albal, which was a satisfactory proof that he was ignorant of the movements of the troops under my command.

I, therefore, made a forced march to Alcuésca that evening, where the troops were so placed as to be out of sight of the enemy, and no fires were allowed to be made. On my arrival at Alcuésca, which is within a league

of Arroyo del Molino, every thing tended to confirm me in the opinion, that the enemy was not only in total ignorance of my near approach, but extremely off his guard; and I determined upon attempting to surprise, or at least to bring him to action, before he should march in the morning, and the necessary dispositions were made for that purpose.

The town of Arroyo del Molino is situated at the foot of one extremity of the Sierra of Montanches; the mountain running from it to the rear, in the form of a crescent, almost every where inaccessible, the two points being about two miles asunder. The Truxillo road runs round that to the eastward.

The road leading from the town to Merida runs at right angles with that from Alcuésca, and the road to Medellín passes between those to Truxillo and Merida. The ground over which the troops had to manœuvre being a plain, thinly scattered with oak and cork trees, my object, of course, was, to place a body of troops so as to cut off the retreat of the enemy by any of these roads.

The troops moved from their bivouack, near Alcuésca, about two o'clock on the morning of the 28th, in one column right in front, direct on Arroyo del Molino, and in the following order:—Major-general Howard's brigade of infantry (1st battalion 50th, 71st, and 92d regiments, and one company of the 60th), Colonel Wilson's brigade (1st battalion 28th, 2d battalion 31st, and 2d battalion 39th, and one company of the 60th), 6th Portuguese regiment of the line, and 6th Cacadores under Colonel Ashworth, the Spanish infantry under Brigadier-general Morillo, Major-general Long's brigade of cavalry (2d hussars, 9th and 13th light dragons), and the Spanish cavalry under the Conde de Penne Villanur. They moved in this order until within half a mile of the town of Arroyo del Molino, when, under cover of a low ridge, the column closed, and divided into three columns. Major-general Howard's brigade and three six-pounders under Lieutenant-colonel Stewart, supported by Brigadier-general Morillo's infantry, the left; Colonel Wilson's brigade, the Portuguese infantry under Colonel Ashworth, two six-pounders and a howitzer, the right, under Major-general Howard; and the cavalry, the centre.

As the day dawned, a violent storm of rain and thick mist came on, under cover of which the columns advanced in the direction, and in the order, which had been pointed out to them. The left column, under Lieutenant-colonel Stewart, marched direct upon the town; the 71st, one company of the 60th, and the 92d regiment, at quarter distance; and the 50th in close column somewhat in the rear, with the guns as a reserve.

The right column under Major-general Howard, having the 39th regiment as a reserve, broke off to the right, so as to turn the enemy's left; and having gained about the

distance of a cannon-shot to that flank, it marched in a circular direction upon the further point of the crescent on the mountain above mentioned.

The cavalry under Lieutenant-general Sir William Erskine moved between the two columns of infantry ready to act in front, or move round either of them, as occasion might require.

The advance of our columns was unperceived by the enemy until they approached very near, at which moment he was filing out of the town upon the Merida road; the rear of his column, some of his cavalry, and part of his baggage, being still in it; one brigade of his infantry had marched for Medellin an hour before day-light.

The 71st and 92d regiments charged into the town with cheers, and drove the enemy every where at the point of the bayonet, having a few of their men cut down by the enemy's cavalry.

The enemy's infantry which had got out of the town, had, by the time these regiments arrived at the extremity of it, formed into two squares, with the cavalry on their left; the whole were posted between the Merida and Medellin roads, fronting Alve-ra. The right square being forced within half musket shot of the town, the garden walls of which were promptly lined by the 71st light infantry, while the 92d regiment filed out and formed line on their right, perpendicular to the enemy's right flank, which was much annoyed by the well-directed fire of the 71st. In the mean time, one wing of the 50th regiment occupied the town, and secured the prisoners, and the other wing, along with the three six-pounders, skirted the outside of it, the artillery, as soon as within range, firing with great effect upon the squares.

Whilst the enemy was thus occupied on his right, Major-general Howard's column continued moving round his left; and our cavalry advancing, and crossing the head of their column, cut off the enemy's cavalry from his infantry, charging it repeatedly, and putting it to the route. The 13th light dragoon, at the same time, took possession of the enemy's artillery. One of the charges made by the two squadrons of the 2d hussars, and one of the 9th light dragoons, was particularly gallant; the latter commanded by Captain Gore; the whole under Major Busche, of the hussars. I ought previously to have mentioned, that the British cavalry having, through the darkness of the night and the badness of the road, been somewhat delayed, the Spanish cavalry, under the Count de Penne Villaur, was, on this occasion, the first to form upon the plain, and engaged the enemy, until the British were enabled to come up.

The enemy was now in full retreat; but Major-general Howard's column having gained the point to which it was directed, and the left column gaining fast upon him,

he had no resource but to surrender, or to disperse, and ascend the mountain. He preferred the latter, and ascending near the eastern extremity of the ascent, and which might have been deemed inaccessible, was followed closely by the 28th and 31st regiments, whilst the 39th regiment, and Colonel Ashworth's Portuguese infantry, followed round the foot of the mountain by the Truxillo road, to take him again in flank. At the same time, Brigadier-general Morillo's infantry ascended at some distance to the left with the same view.

As may be imagined, the enemy's troops were by this time in the utmost panic; his cavalry was flying in every direction, the infantry threw away their arms, and the only effort of either was to escape. The troops under Major-general Howard's command, as well as those he had sent round the point of the mountain, pursued them over the rocks, making prisoners at every step, until his own men became so exhausted and few in number, that it was necessary for him to halt and secure the prisoners, and leave the further pursuit to the Spanish infantry under General Morillo; who, from the direction in which they had ascended, had now become the most advanced. The force General Girard had with him at the commencement, which consisted of 2,500 infantry and 600 cavalry, being at this time totally dispersed. In the course of these operations, Brigadier-general Campbell's brigade of Portuguese infantry (the 4th and 10th regiments), and the 18th Portuguese infantry, joined from Casa de Don Antonio, where they had halted for the preceding night; and, as soon as I judged they could no longer be required at the scene of action, I detached them with the brigade consisting of the 50th, 71st, and 92d regiments, and Major-general Long's brigade of cavalry, towards Merida. They reached St. Pedro that night, and entered Merida the morning; the enemy having, in the course of the night, retreated from hence in great alarm to Abencdralega. The Count de Penne Villaur formed the advanced guard with his cavalry, and had entered the town previous to the arrival of the British.

The ultimate consequences of these operations I need not point out to your Lordship; their immediate result is the capture of one General of cavalry (Brune), one Colonel of cavalry (the Prince d'Arenberg), one Lieutenant-colonel (Chief of the List-Major), one Aid-de-Camp of General Girard, two Lieutenant-colonels, one Commissaire de Guerre, thirty Captains and inferior officers, and upwards of 1000 of non-commissioned officers and soldiers, already sent off under an escort to Portalegre; the whole of the enemy's artillery, baggage, and commissariat, some magazines of corn, which he had collected at Caceres and Merida, and the contribution of money which he had levied on the former town, besides the total disper-

sion of General Girard's corps. The loss of the enemy in killed must also have been severe, while that of our side was comparatively trifling, as appears by the accompanying return, in which your Lordship will lament to see the name of Lieutenant Strenu-witz, Aid-de-Camp to Lieutenant-general Sir William Erskine, whose extreme gallantry led him into the midst of the enemy's cavalry, and occasioned his being taken prisoner.

Thus has ended an expedition which, although not bringing into play to the full extent the gallantry and spirit of those engaged, will, I trust, give them a claim to your Lordship's approbation. No praise of mine can do justice to their admirable conduct; the patience and good will shown by all ranks during forced marches in the worst of weather; their strict attention to the orders they received; the precision with which they moved to the attack; and their obedience to command during the action; in short, the manner in which every one has performed his duty, from the first commencement of the operation, merits my warmest thanks, and will not, I am sure, pass unobserved by your Lordship.

To Lieutenant-general Sir William Erskine I must express my obligations, for his assistance and advice upon all occasions; to Major-general Howard, who dismounted and headed his troops up the difficult ascent of the Sierra, and throughout most ably conducted his column; and to Major-general King for his exertions at the head of his brigade. I feel myself particularly indebted, I must, also, express my obligations to Colonel Wilson, Colonel Ashworth, and Lieutenant-colonel Stewart, commanding brigades, for the able manner in which they led them. Lieutenant-colonel Cameron, the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Cadogan, the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel Abercromby, and Lieutenant-Colonels Fenwick, Muter, and Lindsay, Majors Harrison and Busche, Major Parke, commanding the light companies, and Captain Gore, commanding the 9th light dragoons, Major Hartmann, commanding the artillery, Lieutenant-colonel Grant and Major Birmingham of the Portuguese service, Captain Arresaga, of the Portuguese artillery, whose guns did so much execution, severally merit my warmest approbation by their conduct; and I must not omit to mention the exertions made by Brigadier-general Campbell and his troops, to arrive in time to give their assistance.

General Giron, the Chief of General Castanos' staff, and second in command of the 6th Spanish army, has done me the honour to accompany me during these operations; and I feel much indebted to him for his assistance and valuable advice.

Brigadier-general the Count De Penne Villamar, Brigadier-general Morillo, Colonel Downie, and the Spanish officers and soldiers in general have conducted themselves

in a manner to excite my warmest approbation.

To Lieutenant-colonel Rooke, Assistant Adjutant-general, and Lieutenant-colonel Offence, Assistant Quarter-master-general, for the able manner in which they have conducted their departments, and also for the valuable assistance and advice which I have at all times received from them; to the officers of the Adjutant and Quarter-master-general's departments; to Captain Squire, of the royal engineers, for his intelligence and indefatigable exertions during the whole operation, and to Captain Currie and my personal staff, my warmest thanks are due.

This despatch will be delivered to your Lordship by Captain Hill, my First Aid-de-Camp, to whom I beg to refer your Lordship for all further particulars.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. Hill, Lieut.-general.
To General Viscount Wellington.

P.S. Since writing the above report, a good many more prisoners have been made; and I doubt not but the whole will amount to 13 or 1500.

Brigadier-general Morillo has just returned from the pursuit of the dispersed, whom he followed for eight leagues. He reports, that besides those killed in the plain, upwards of 600 dead were found in the woods and mountains.

General Girard escaped in the direction of Seena, with 2 or 300 men, mostly without arms, and is stated by his own Aid-de-Camp to be wounded.

Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of a Corps of the Army under the Command of General Viscount Wellington, K.B. Commander of the Forces, under the immediate Orders of Lieutenant-general R. Hill, engaged with the French near Arroyo del Molino, on the 28th of Oct. 1811.

Total British loss—7 rank and file, 5 horses, killed; 1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 majors, 4 captains, 4 serjeants, 47 rank and file, 11 horses, wounded; 1 general staff missing.

Total Portuguese loss—6 rank and file wounded.

Names of Officers wounded and missing on the 28th of October, 1811.

Wounded.—2d hussars, King's German Legion—Major Busche and Captain Schultze slightly.

2d batt. 39th foot—Captain Saunderson, severely.

1st batt. 92d foot—Lieutenant-colonel Cameron, slightly; Captain Donald McDonald, severely; Captain John McPherson, severely, but not dangerously; Brevet-major Dunbar, slightly.

Missing.—21st light dragoons—Lieutenant Strenu-witz, Aid-de-camp to Lieutenant-general Sir William Erskine, Batt.

Return of Ordnance and Stores taken from the Enemy.

- 3 French six-inch howitzer.
- 1 French eight-pounder gun.
- 1 French four-pounder gun.
- 5 Caissons, with gun and howitzer ammunition.
- 1 Caisson, with small arm ammunition.
- 1 Store waggon.

TUESDAY, DEC. 3.

A Despatch, of which the following is an extract, has been this day received at Lord Liverpool's office, from General Viscount Wellington, dated Frenada, Nov. 13, 1811.

[The despatch commences by noticing the retreat of the enemy from Alguirras and San Roque, on the 21st Oct. which his Lordship attributes to the movements of Colonel Skerrett, and then concludes with the following singular intelligence.]—It appears that the country on both banks of the Tagus, as far up as Aranjuez, has been made over by the Emperor to Marshal Marmont, for the support of the army of Portugal. This arrangement has reduced Joseph Buonaparte to the greatest distress, as the produce of that country was all that he had to depend upon, and he was actually subsisting upon the money produced by the retail sale of the grain forcibly levied from the people.—The grain having been thus levied and sold by Joseph, has been seized again by Marmont's orders, and taken from the people who had purchased it from Joseph's magazine, who have been informed that the King had no right to sell it.

An extract of a letter from Rear-admiral Legge, dated on board the *Revenge*, Cadiz Bay, Nov. 15, 1811, after noticing that Colonel Skerrett, with the British troops, still remained at or near Tarifa, communicates a new advantage obtained by General Ballasteros over the enemy's rear, in the following words:—"General Ballasteros, on the 30th instant, surprised a corps of the enemy under General Simlic, between Bornos and Zeres, taking upwards of one hundred prisoners, with all their baggage and mules, and leaving many dead on the field of battle."

[This Gazette contains an extract of a letter from Colonel Green, employed on a particular service in Catalonia, dated headquarters, Calh, Oct. 9, 1811. The Colonel gives an encouraging picture of the unwarlike activity of the brave Catalans. He states that an increased degree of activity has taken place in the re-arming of that principality; that the military force was becoming disciplined and numerous; and that the small patriotic parties were daily intercepting the enemy's detachments, and preventing their communications. On the 4th October, General Lacy, profiting by the absence of Suchet, with 2500 men, surprised the town of Igualada, destroyed the ad-

vanced post, and rushed into the town, killing 150 men, and obliging the French general and his officers to escape in their shirts to the Capuchin Convent, which had been previously fortified, and where the troops were quartered. On the 7th, Baron Eroles intercepted a convoy near Jorba, consisting of 400 mules loaded with corn, 500 goats, &c. routing and dispersing 650 men composing the escort. Under date the 10th October, Colonel Green says:—"I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that I have just received intelligence of the enemy's having evacuated Igualada; and I have also received a letter from the Baron Eroles, stating that he is now blockading a detachment of the French, which are fortified in the College of Cervera, the capture of which will give into the hands of the Catalans a large dépôt of corn, will destroy all communication between Barcelona and Lerida, and open the most important roads to the Spaniards, tending again to restrict the enemy entirely to the limits of his garrisons, which, if not reinforced, will be in a precarious state, as Suchet has nearly drained those of Lower Catalonia, to increase his force operating in the kingdom of Valencia. Since Suchet's departure from Lower Catalonia, the patriotic parties and Sematones have killed and wounded, even by the French account, upwards of 1500 men. In Upper Catalonia, since the fall of Figueras, the proportion has not been so considerable; but what is much in favour of the Principality is, the sickness which prevails in the army of Macdonald; who has upwards of 3000 men laid up with tertian fevers.

DOWNING-STREET, DEC. 5.

The Gazette, contains an extract of a letter from Colonel Green (employed in a particular service in Catalonia), dated Berga, October 16th, announcing the surrender of the University of Cervera, with a garrison of 350 men, and a very considerable dépôt of wheat. The enemy had evacuated Montserrat, burning the church, and every thing that could be useful. On the 12th, Colonel Green accompanied the Baron d'Eroles to the attack of the Castle of Bellpuig, near Lerida, which was ultimately reduced by mines, and left a heap of ruins. The Spaniards took upwards of 150 prisoners.—"General Lacy (says Colonel Green) is indefatigable; he inspires the greatest confidence, and will probably be very successful.—The Medas Island, by their peculiar situation, and the increasing sickness of Macdonald's corps, checks all the movements of the enemy in Upper Catalonia.

Extract of a Letter which has been received by the Earl of Liverpool, from Sir Howard Douglas, dated Corunna, November 16, 1811.

I had closed my despatch of yesterday's date, when his Majesty's ship Iris arrived.

with an account of the successful issue of Mina's movement into Aragon, and bringing 400 prisoners taken by him and Captain Christian on the eastern coast. Mina's principal affair was at Ayerve, on the 17th ult. where he was attacked by 1100 infantry and 60 cavalry, when the enemy were completely repulsed, and the advantage followed up with such vigour, that the whole of their force, with the exception of three men, were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners. Mina took 600 of his prisoners to the coast, and the Iris being fortunately in sight, Captain Christian took on board 400. Mina's force was 700 infantry and 200 cavalry.

Copy of a Letter from Don Francisco Espoz y Mina, to Sir Howard Douglas, dated Sanguesa, October 24, 1811.

EXCELLENT SIR,

The great interest which the British nation takes in the prosperity of the Spanish arms, and the particular esteem which I and my division owe to so heroic a nation, lay me under the obligation of submitting to you the original communications respecting the events of the war in this kingdom. I consider it a debt of gratitude and respect to put into your hands a series of intelligence of all the military and political occurrences of this kingdom.

FRANCISCO ESPOZ Y MINA:

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER FROM COLONEL MINA TO GENERAL MENDIZABAL, DATED SANGUESA, OCTOBER 12, 1811.

Colonel Mina begins by stating, that, observing in the beginning of October that several French divisions were evacuating this kingdom, and receiving intelligence at the same time, that Generals Duran and Don Juan Martin (El Empecinado) were moving upon Calatayud to drive some of the enemy's forces out of the kingdom of Valencia, he held it a sacred duty to co-operate with them; and, proceeding to Sudava with his cavalry and two battalions, continued his march, on the 11th, to Egendelos Caballeros, purposing to surprise the garrison, but found the place secured against a coup de main, and the French effected their escape. He then sent a hundred cavalry in pursuit of them, who killed 30 and took 20 prisoners. On the 16th he marched to Luna, and proceeded in the night to Ayerve, where the enemy had fortified themselves in a convent, but while preparations were making to besiege them there, he received intelligence, that a body of 1100 infantry and 40 cavalry were on their march from Saragosa to relieve the besieged, and destroy his corps. He therefore retired in the greatest silence, placing the infantry on a hill commanding the road, and ordering the advanced guard to keep a vigilant watch. The latter then proceeds: Early in the morning of the 17th, the enemy made his appearance. My advanced posts commenced

firing, and kept it up without intermission until they fell back upon the main body. The French, full of ridiculous pride, reviled us, and used many insulting expressions. So great was the indignation of my soldiers at hearing such bombast from men whom they highly despised, that they grew desperate to the extreme. A considerable number of the enemy, despising the fire of our musketry, ascended our hill, sword in hand, with true soldierlike courage; they took possession of the lower part of it, but were instantly driven back by our fire, and by the bayonet, leaving behind them 19 killed and 49 wounded. Having then concentrated into one solid column, they continued their march to the town of Ayerve, where they were reinforced by 20 cavalry from the garrison; and having supplied themselves with ammunition, they marched to Huesca. I followed their rear-guard with 160 cavalry, delaying their march in the plain, that the infantry under my second in command, Don Gregorio Cruchaga, might come up, as I had before agreed upon with him. I left two companies of cavalry and infantry before the garrison, to continue working at the mine, sending another detachment of equal strength on the road to Jaca, to pursue the celebrated Chamonil, who, with considerable supplies entrusted to his charge, was endeavouring to throw himself into Jaca with his detachment; but they could not come up with him, although the pursuit lasted for three hours. While I was checking the march of the column with my cavalry, divided into three detachments, a part of the infantry, under the command of the Adjutant Don Pedro Antonio Barrena, overtook my rear guard; at the same time that my second in command, Lieutenant-colonel Don Gregorio Cruchaga, filed off rapidly on my right, threatening the left of the enemy's column. This officer, with the 1st battalion formed in sections, filed off, without firing a shot, to attack the enemy's rear. I ordered the flank company to support this movement, and menaced the right of the enemy with another detachment of cavalry, keeping the remainder in his front. I cannot but do the justice to the French to say, that their coolness and firm resistance were admirable; they formed into an oblong square, and the infantry kept firing within half pistol-shot. This imprudent temerity, and the menacing operation of Cruchaga, obliged them to retreat; and upon their march they formed into a square, continually filling up the losses in their ranks; but terrified by the courage of my infantry, which was approaching with fixed bayonets, and struck at the discipline of my cavalry, they again retreated; and having gone through the village of Placencia, they again, for the third time, formed into a square, and again were they compelled to abandon the ground. Being instantly charged by my troops, they

for the fourth time, formed into a square, supported by their cavalry. Cruchaga had by this time come up with their rear-guard, and his battalion, after a general discharge of musketry, advanced with the bayonet; at the same moment, the other detachment of infantry executed a similar movement, the cavalry began a dreadful slaughter.

It is impossible to describe the horror of the French at this act of Spanish valor. Such boldness appeared to them impossible; they never imagined that 700 infantry, with 180 cavalry, would have attempted to disperse, kill, and make prisoners a greater number of their enemies formed into a square. After having suffered a dreadful slaughter, their obstinacy gave way; and at last they laid down their arms. Their infamous cavalry behaved most disloyally, for, after having surrendered, they drew their swords, wounded several of my soldiers, and endeavoured to escape, but they were pursued, and all put to the sword, except five, of whom, however, two were afterwards taken at the gates of Huesca. Such has been the fate of the 1100 infantry, and 60 cavalry, who came to insult us. 900 men of Navarre, under my command, have annihilated that haughty column, superior in numbers to them, and none have they but three refugees, who have fled to Saragosa, to spread these news, and inspire with terror their companions in arms, in Arragon, and teach them to respect the arms of Spain. We have made prisoners the commander of the column, 17 officers, and 610 men, including sergeants and corporals; the remainder were killed on the field of battle, or have died from their wounds. Our loss consists in six killed, among which is the commander, and interim, of the cavalry, Don Miguel de Izarraga, and one sergeant, and in 34 wounded; my horse received a wound which has made him unfit for service.

This day has covered with glory my officers and soldiers; I cannot sufficiently praise their valour, enthusiasm, and resolution in the battle, and their obedience to my word of command amidst the greatest dangers. They have preserved the honour of the Spanish arms, and acquired a new triumph, which will be read with pleasure in our military annals; and I most particularly commend the brave winners of this victory, who have entailed themselves to every distinction.

I immediately proceeded to Huesca, the garrison of which had fled, from fear of falling into my power. I found many useful effects, and five Spanish officers, whom they kept prisoners in the place; they have been released, and have proceeded to join their regiments. I returned hither on the 22d, and after giving my troops some repose, I shall take a new direction. God preserve your Excellency many years, most Excellent Sir. FRANCISCO BARRA Y MINA.

Sanguesa, Oct. 12, 1811.

[Another letter from Colonel Mina, dated Sanguesa, Oct. 26, notices the capture of Calatayud, with the garrison of 800 men, by El Empecinado and General Daran, also of the garrison of Viasno, consisting of 39 men, and routing a column marching to their relief. General Daran was stationed near Calatayud, and El Empecinado at Molina. Cuenga had fallen into the hands of General Mahi and the Conde de Montego.]

This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, dated on board the Caledonia, Port Mahon, Nov. 2, with enclosures, respecting the operations of the Spanish Patriots, and the co-operation afforded by our navy. A letter from Captain Eyre, of the Magnificent, dated Oct. 14, relates to the assistance afforded by the boats of that ship, under Lieutenant Astley and Heath, in conveying on board two Spanish Officers, and 85 men, who garrisoned a tower adjoining Oropesa, after its surrender. Three seamen were wanted in this service. The second letter from Captain Codrington, of the Blake, dated off Maharo, Oct. 26, enclosing a journal kept by him of the operations in Catalonia, from the 19th Sept. to the 21st Oct. three days previous to the battle fought by Blake, to compel the enemy to raise the siege of Saguntum. This Journal, as may be supposed, from the copious intelligence derived through other sources, is stamped of its interest, the particulars it details having already been laid before the public, in French and Spanish official accounts, and in the letters of private individuals.—The third letter is from Captain Eyre, of the Magnificent, dated off Valencia, 27th Oct. He states, that Saguntum, or, as the Spaniards call it, Muriçdion, made a brave defence—that though naturally strong, the part of the new works erecting were not finished; that some part of the walls were so open as to be obliged to be filled up at the moment of attack with trunks of trees and sand-bags, besides being ill supplied with proper artillery, ammunition, &c. Notwithstanding, it resisted several attacks, and obliged Suchet, whom it detained three weeks, to batter it in breach. In the attack of the 17th, he lost 1000 men, an Aid-de-camp, and two Colonels. Captain Eyre concludes his letter in the following words:—"Works have been for some time erecting at all the most vulnerable parts of Valencia; and it is generally understood that it is to be defended as long as possible.—Gen. Blake, with his whole army, are now within the walls.

A letter from Captain Finley, of the Rover sloop, dated at Sea, Nov. 30, informs of his having captured the French corvette Comte de Regnaud, of 14 guns, bound from Batavia to Rochelle, with a valuable cargo of spices, sugar, and coffee. This vessel was formerly His Majesty's sloop Vinago.

DOWNING STREET, DEC. 14.

A Letter, of which the following is an Extract, has been received by the Earl of Liverpool from Colonel Green, employea on a particular service in Catalonia, dated Vich, Nov. 11th, 1811.

I feel very great satisfaction in informing your lordship, that success has continued to favour all the enterprises of the Baron Eroles. From Cervera he marched by the 'Ses de Urgel' to Puigcerda, dispersed the regular and militia force of the enemy, to the amount of about 1,500 men, the latter suffering considerable loss. The Baron has succeeded in making contributions of different kinds, corn, specie, &c. to the amount of upwards of 50,000 dollars from France; indeed his small columns have entered Languedoc, much farther than has been known since the Wars of Succession. His contributions were levied with that judgment and exactness, that they were seldom opposed, the militia in very few instances attempting resistance, and the villages in many confessing the justice of a regulation. The division of the Baron then returned into Spain by the Val de Queroll; and two days ago I accompanied him to the Garro, with the intention of attacking a convoy from Gerona to Barcelona, but the convoy having returned, I came to this city, which is for the moment head quarters. Indeed, whenever the convoy shall attempt a passage, it will inevitably meet with a severe loss, a circumstance in the present state of the French army in this province, I should conceive to be avoided if possible, but the necessity of Barcelona now has become so great, that the loss would be nearly counterbalanced by the inconvenience. At present no day arrives but the enemy lose men, and none but the Spanish ~~recruits~~ recruits and confidence. The enemy have begun to bombard the Medas, but the Governor writes word that no damage has been done; and such is now the importance of this point of diversion, and interception of coasting convoys for Barcelona, that the Emperor has ordered them to be reduced to ashes, and the Spanish General has promised to hang the Governor if he does not defend it till he has not a man left; and such ample time now has been given for its defence against every arm and nature of ordnance, that not the smallest apprehension is entertained of its pregnability.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, DEC. 14.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Codrington, of His Majesty's Ship Blake, addressed to Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated off Mutaro, on the Coast of Catalonia, the 1st Nov. 1811.

Catalonia, heretofore so distrustful, shews at present the most unbounded confidence in the generals who lead her armies, and the barbarities of the enemy, instead of quelling that spirit for which she has been so re-

nowned, have heretofore been, I am really astonished at the noble attitude to which the principality is rising. The Baron Eroles has fought another successful battle, on the 26th, near Puigcerda, in which he has lessened the numbers of the enemy in killed, wounded, and prisoners, to the amount of six hundred; and he is now levying contributions in the neighbourhood of Mont Louis (within the confines of France), without any opposition.

A letter, transmitted by Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, from Captain J. S. Peyton, of the *Weazle* sloop, notices the capture, on the 29th August, westward of Cyprus, after eight hours chase, of the French privateer the *King of Rome*, of 10 guns and 47 men, belonging to Reggio. Another letter, from Captain Malcolm, of the *Rhin* frigate, mentions the capture, on the 8th instant, off the Eddystone, of the schooner privateer la *Couraguse*, of 14 guns (which they threw overboard in the chase, with her anchors and provisions), 60 tons and 70 men.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY,

TUESDAY, DEC. 17.

DOWNING STREET, DEC. 16.

Captain Tylden, military secretary to Lieut. Gen. Sir S. Auchmuty, arrived at the secretary of state's office this day, with despatches, addressed to the Earl of Liverpool by Lord Minto and Sir S. Auchmuty, of which the following are copies and extracts:

[The first despatch is from Sir S. Auchmuty to Lord Liverpool, under date of August 31, referring his lordship to an enclosed copy of his letter, of the same date, to Lord Minto, and stating merely the general result of the operations in Batavia.]

MY LORD, Batavia, Sept. 2.

I have the honour to submit to your lordship a copy of my letter to the Hon. the Court of Directors, of the 1st of September, enclosing his Excellency Sir S. Auchmuty's report of military proceedings in Java, to the 31st of August.

Your lordship will observe, with satisfaction, that the conquest of Java is already substantially accomplished, although the operations of the army have not hitherto been directed to the Eastern parts of the island. But a powerful force is now embarking against Sourabaya, where, with the exception of the crews of two French frigates, the enemy has only a small body of native troops.

The armament which is now proceeding under the personal command of his Excellency the commander in chief, and which may reach its destination in ten days, cannot fail of overpowering any resistance the enemy may make, if any should be attempted, and finally terminating the contest in Java.

An empire which, for two centuries, has

contributed greatly to the power, prosperity, and grandeur of one of the principal and most respected states of Europe, has been thus wrested from the short usurpation of the French government, added to the dominion of the British crown, and converted from a seat of hostile machination and commercial competition, into an augmentation of British power and prosperity.

For this signal, and as your lordship will collect from the enclosed documents; this most splendid and illustrious service, Great Britain is indebted to the truly British intrepidity of as brave an army as ever did honour to our country; to the professional skill and spirit of their officers, and to the wisdom, decision, and firmness of the eminent man who directed their courage and led them to victory.

Your lordship will, I am sure, share with me the gratifying reflection, that by the successive reductions of the French islands and Java, the British nation has neither an enemy nor a rival left, from the Cape of Good Hope to Cape Horn.

I have, &c.

MINTO.

[Here follows a letter from Lord Minto to the Directors of the East India Company, which is couched in similar terms with the above.]

Head-quarters, Weltevrede,

MY LORD,

August 31.

After a short, but arduous campaign, the troops you did me the honour to place under my orders have taken the capital of Java, have assaulted and carried the enemy's formidable works at Cornelia, have defeated and dispersed their collected force, and have driven them from the kingdoms of Bantam and Jacatra. This brilliant success over a well-appointed and disciplined force, greatly superior in numbers, and in every respect well equipped, is the result of the great zeal, gallantry, and discipline of the troops, qualities which they have possessed in a degree certainly never surpassed. It is my duty to lay before your lordship the details of their success, but it is not in my power to do them the justice they deserve; or to express how much their country is indebted to them for their great exertions.

Your lordship is acquainted with the reasons that induced me to attempt a landing in the neighbourhood of Batavia. It was effected without opposition at the village of Chillingehung, twelve miles east of the city, on the 31st instant. My intention was to proceed from thence by the direct road to Cornelia, where the enemy's force was said to be assembled in a strongly fortified position, and to place the city of Batavia in my rear, from whence alone I could expect to derive supplies equal to the arduous contest we were engaged in. As some time was required to make preparations for an inland movement, I judged it proper to reconnoitre

the road by the coast leading to Batavia, and observe how far it would be practicable to penetrate by that route. I was aware that it was extremely strong, and, if well defended, nearly impracticable. Advancing with part of the army, I had the satisfaction to find that it was not disputed with us, and the only obstacle to our progress was occasioned by the destruction of the bridge over the Anjol River. I approached the river on the 6th, and observing, during that evening, a large fire in Batavia, I concluded it was the intention of the enemy to evacuate the city; and, with this impression, I directed the advance of the army under Colonel Gillespie, to pass the river in boats on the succeeding night. They lodged themselves in the suburbs of the city, and a temporary bridge was hastily constructed on the morning of the 8th, capable of supporting light artillery. On that day the Burghers of Batavia applied for protection, and surrendered the city without opposition, the garrison having retreated to Weltevrede.

The possession of Batavia was of the utmost importance. Though large store-houses of public property were burnt by the enemy, previous to their retreat, and every effort made to destroy the remainder, we were fortunate in preserving some valuable granaries and other stores. The city, although abandoned by the principal inhabitants, was filled with an industrious race of people, who could be particularly useful to the army. Provisions were in abundance, and an easy communication preserved with the fleet.

In the night of the 8th, a feeble attempt was made by the enemy to cut off a small guard I had sent for the security of the place, but the troops of the advance had, unknown to them, reinforced the party early in the evening, and the attack was repulsed. The advance under Colonel Gillespie occupied the city on the 9th.

Very early on the morning of the 10th, I directed Colonel Gillespie, with his corps, to move from Batavia, towards the enemy's cantonment, at Weltevrede, supported by two brigades of infantry, that marched before break of day through the city, and followed his route. The cantonment was abandoned, but the enemy were in force a little beyond it, and about two miles in advance of their works at Cornelia. Their position was strong, and defended by an abattis, occupied by 3,000 of their best troops, and four guns of horse artillery; Colonel Gillespie attacked it with spirit and judgment; and, after an obstinate resistance, carried it at the point of the bayonet, completely routed their force, and took their guns. A strong column from their works advanced to their support, but our line being arrived, they were instantly pursued, and driven under shelter of their batteries.

In this affair, so creditable to Colonel Gillespie, and all the corps of the advance,

the grenadier company of the 78th, and the detachment of the 89th regiment, particularly distinguished themselves, by charging and capturing the enemy's artillery. Our loss was trifling, compared with the enemy's, which may be estimated at about 500 men, with Brigadier-general Alberti, dangerously wounded.

Though we had hitherto been successful, beyond my most sanguine expectations, our further progress became extremely difficult, and somewhat doubtful.

The enemy, greatly superior in numbers, was strongly entrenched in a position, between the great river Jacarra and the Sloken, an artificial watercourse, neither of which were fordable. This position was shut up by a deep trench, strongly pallisaded. Seven redoubts, and many batteries, mounted with heavy cannon, occupied the most commanding grounds within the lines. The fort of Cornelis was in the centre, and the whole of the works were defended by a numerous and well-organized artillery. The season was too far advanced, the heat too violent, and our numbers insufficient, to admit of regular approaches. To carry the works by assault was the alternative, and on that I decided.—In aid of this measure, I erected some batteries, to disable the principal redoubts, and for two days kept up a heavy fire from 28 18-pounders, and eight mortars and howitzers. Their execution was great, and I had the pleasure to find, that though answered at the commencement of each day, by a far more numerous artillery, we daily silenced their nearest batteries, considerably disturbed every part of their position, and were evidently superior in our fire.

At dawn of day, on the 26th, the assault was made. The principal attack was entrusted to that gallant and experienced officer, Colonel Gillespie. He had the infantry of the advance, and the grenadiers of the line with him, and was supported by Colonel Gibbs, with the 59th regiment, and the 4th battalion of Bengal volunteers. They were intended, if possible, to surprise the redoubt No. 3, constructed by the enemy beyond the Sloken, to endeavour to cross the bridge over that stream with the fugitives, and then to assault the redoubts, within the lines, Colonel Gillespie attacking those to the left, and Colonel Gibbs to the right. Lieutenant-Colonel McLeod, with six companies of the 69th, was directed to follow a path, on the bank of the great river, and when the attack had commenced on the Sloken, to endeavour to possess himself of the enemy's left redoubt, No. 2. Major Tule, with the flank corps of the reserve, reinforced by two troops of cavalry, four guns of horse artillery, two companies of the 69th, and the grenadiers of the reserve, was directed to attack the corps at Campong Malayo, on the west of the great river, and endeavour to cross the bridge at that point.

The remainder of the army, under Major-general Wetherall, was at the batteries, where a column, under Colonel Wood, consisting of the 78th regiment, and the 5th volunteer battalion, was directed to advance against the enemy in front, and at a favourable moment, when aided by the other attack, to force his way, if practicable, and open the position for the line.

The enemy was under arms, and prepared for the combat, and General Jansen, the commander-in-chief, was in the redoubt where it commenced. Colonel Gillespie, after a long detour through a close and intricate country, came on their advance, routed it in an instant, and with a rapidity never surpassed, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry, possessed himself of the advanced redoubt, No. 3. He passed the bridge with the fugitives, under a tremendous fire, and assaulted, and carried with the bayonet, the redoubt, No. 4, after a most obstinate resistance. Here the two divisions of the column separated. Colonel Gibbs turned to the right, and with the 59th, and part of the 78th, who had now forced their way in front, carried the redoubt, No. 1. A tremendous explosion of the magazine of this work (whether accidental or designed is not ascertained), took place at the instant of its capture, and destroyed a number of gallant officers and men, who at the moment were crowded on its ramparts, which the enemy had abandoned. The redoubt, No. 2, against which Lieutenant-colonel McLeod's attack was directed, was carried in as gallant a style; and I lament to state, that most valiant and experienced officer fell at the moment of victory. The front of the position was now open, and the troops rushed in from every quarter.

During the operations on the right, Colonel Gillespie pursued his advantage to the left, carrying the enemy's redoubts towards the rear, and being joined by Lieutenant-colonel McLeod, of the 59th, with part of that corps, he directed him to attack the park of artillery, which that officer carried in a most masterly manner, putting to flight a body of the enemy's cavalry that formed, and attempted to defend it. A sharp fire of musketry was now kept up by a strong body of the enemy, who had taken post in the thicket in front of Fort Cornelis; but were driven from them, the fort taken, and the enemy completely dispersed. They were pursued by Colonel Gillespie, with the 14th regiment, a party of Sepoys, and the seamen from the batteries under Captain Sayer, of the royal navy. By this time the cavalry and horse artillery had effected a passage through the lines, the former commanded by Major Travers, and the latter by Captain Noble; and, with the gallant colonel at their head, the pursuit was continued, till the whole of the enemy's army was killed, taken, or dispersed.

Major Tolo's attack was equally spirited, but, after routing the enemy's force at Campong Malevo, and killing many of them, he found the bridge on fire, and was unable to penetrate further.

I have the honour to enclose a return of the lost sustained, from our landing on the 4th, to the 26th, inclusive. Sincerely I lament its extent, and the many valuable and able officers that have unfortunately fallen, but when the prepared state of the enemy, their numbers, and the strength of their position, are considered, I trust it will not be deemed heavier than might be expected. Their's has greatly exceeded it. In the action of the 26th, the numbers killed were immense, but it has been impossible to form any accurate statement of the amount. About 1000 have been buried in the works, multitudes were cut down in the retreat, the rivers are choked up with dead, and the huts and woods were filled with the wounded, who have since expired. We have taken near 5000 prisoners, among whom are three general officers, 34 field officers, 70 captains, and 150 subaltern officers. General Janson made his escape with difficulty, during the action, and reached Banteng, a distance of 80 miles, with a few cavalry, the sole remains of an army of 10,000 men. That place he has since evacuated, and fled to the eastward. A detachment of our troops is in possession of it.

The superior discipline, and invincible courage, which have so highly distinguished the British army, were never more fully displayed, and I have the heartiest pleasure to add, that they have not been clouded by any acts of insubordination.

I have the honour to enclose a copy of the orders I have directed to be issued, thanking the troops in general for their services, and particularizing some of the officers, who, from their rank or situations were more fortunate than their equally gallant companions, in opportunities of distinguishing themselves, and serving their sovereign and their country. But I must not omit mentioning to your lordship the very particular merit of Colonel Gillespie, to whose assistance in planning the principal attack, and to whose gallantry, energy, and judgment, in executing it, the success is greatly to be attributed.

To the general staff of the army, as well as my own staff, I feel myself particularly indebted. Their professional knowledge, zeal, and activity of Colonel Eden, quarter master-general, have been essentially useful to me. But I cannot express how much I have been aided by the able assistance and laborious exertions of Colonel Agnew, the adjutant-general, an officer whose active and meritorious services have frequently attracted the notice, and received the thanks, of the Government.

It is with particular pleasure I assure your

lordship, that I have received the most cordial support from the Hon. Sir Admiral Stopford and Commodore Broughton, during the period of their commanding the squadron.—The former was pleased to allow a body of 500 seamen, under that valuable officer Captain Sayer, of the *Leda*, to assist at our batteries. Their services were particularly useful, and I have the satisfaction to assure you, that both the artillery and engineers were actuated by the same zeal, in performing their respective duties, that has been so conspicuous in all ranks and departments, though from the deficiency of the means at their disposal, their operations were unavoidably embarrassed with uncommon difficulties.

I have the honour to be, &c

(Signed) S. AUCHMUTY, Lieut.-gen.

The Right Hon. Lord Munro, Governor-general, &c.

Total return of killed, wounded, and missing, of the army, commanded by his excellency Sir Samuel Auchmuty, since its landing on the Island of Java, on the 4th of August, till the 26th of August.

Killed—Europeans, 1 lieutenant colonel, 3 captains, 9 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 8 sergeants, 91 rank and file, natives, 7 jemadars, 2 Havildars, 23 ryok and file.

Wounded—Europeans, 1 lieutenant colonel, 2 majors, 13 captains, 36 lieutenants, 7 ensigns, 33 sergeants, 2 drummers, 31 rank and file, natives, 2 Subadars or jemadars, 4 jemadars, 9 Havildars, 1 drummer, 107 rank and file.

Missing—13 rank and file.

Horses—14 killed 21 wounded 3 missing.

(Signed) P. A. AGNEW Adj. gen.

Return of officers killed, wounded, and missing.

From the 4th to the 19th of August.

Killed—78th foot, Lieutenant Munro.

Wounded—Staff of the advance, Captain Thom, slightly, 89th foot, Captain Ramsay, severely, 78th foot, Captain Cameron, 89th foot, Lieutenant French and Young, slightly, 69th foot, Lieutenant Robinson, horse-artillery, Lieutenant and Adjutant Driffield, severely, 14th foot, Emma Nikson, severely.

On the 22d and 24th of August.

Killed—Royal artillery, Lieutenant F. Patton; Madras Pioneers, Lieutenant G. Shepherd, Bengal foot artillery, Lieutenant Kewthorke Tarnaby.

Wounded—69th foot, Lieutenant Clark, since dead, 6th battalion Bengal native infantry, Captain F. Shaw, Bengal engineers, Captain Smith, Bengal artillery, Captain Richards, 69th foot, Lieutenant Blackett, royal artillery, Lieutenant and Adjutant

W. Colebrooke, Lieutenant E. S. Munro; Madras pioneers, Risign N. McLeod, since dead; 5th Volunteer battalion Bengal native infantry, Ensign R. Pringle; Madras engineers, Ensign D. Sim.

On the 26th of August.

Killed—69th foot, Lieutenant-col. McLeod; 14th foot, Captain M. Kennedy; 59th foot, Captain W. Olpherts; 69th foot, Captain Ross; 22d dragoons, Lieutenant Hutcheon; 59th foot, Lieutenants W. Warring, R. Lilton, J. Lloyd; 69th foot, Lieutenant Hipkins; Madras native infantry, Lieutenant Ferguson; 59th foot, Ensign Wolfe.

Wounded—59th foot, Lieutenant-colonel A. McLeod; 89th foot, Major Butler, severely; 14th foot, Major Miller; 78th foot, Major W. Campbell, since dead; 6th Bengal native infantry, Captain S. Fraser; 14th foot, Captain Stanners; 59th foot, Captain Campbell; 78th foot, Captains McKenzie and McPherson, slightly; 4th Bengal volunteer battalion, Captains Campbell and Knight, slightly; 6th Bengal volunteer battalion, Captain McPherson, Staff to Colonel Gillespie, Lieutenant Hanson, slightly; 22d dragoons, Lieutenant Dodley, severely; 89th foot, Lieutenants Chris and Daniel, slightly; Lieutenant J. Rowe, severely; Lieutenant C. Coats, and Lieutenant and Adjutant Young, slightly; battalion royal marines, Lieutenants Haswell and Elliot; light infantry volunteer battalion, Lieutenant J. Pearson; 14th foot, Lieutenants McKenzie and Coglan; 5th battalion Bengal volunteers, Lieutenant McDonald; 59th foot, Lieutenants McPherson and Butler, severely; Sampson, Dillon, Pennysfathers, and Gordon, slightly; 24th Madras native infantry, Lieutenant Lowe; 10th ditto, Lieutenant Jourdon; light infantry battalion 69th foot, Lieutenants Lowrie, Janam, McPherson, and Burroughs; 78th foot, Lieutenants Matheson and Heath, severely; 4th Bengal volunteer battalion, Lieutenant Hunter, slightly; 6th ditto, Lieutenant Murrell, slightly; 59th foot, Ensign Waters, 78th foot, Ensign Pennywicke; 4th Bengal volunteers, Ensign T. Anstie, slightly.

(Signed) R. A. AGNEW, Adj.-gen.

Memorandum of the number and rank of Officers prisoners of war.

3 brigadiers, 5 colonels, 21 lieutenant-colonels, 4 majors, 1 commissary of war, (1st class); 1 assistant ditto (1st ditto); 2 assistant ditto (2d ditto); 70 captains, 134 lieutenants, 27 Amboynese lieutenants, 3 native lieutenants, 5 sub-adjutants, 1 cadet.

N.B. From the number of prisoners hourly arriving, and the many wounded, whom it has not yet been possible to collect, the actual number of prisoners must considerably exceed the above statement, which includes the commandants of cavalry, artillery, and

engineers, of the army of Java, with three aids-du-camp of the governor-general and commandant-in-chief.

Total Return of Ordnance taken—209 brass guns, 35 brass mortars, 19 brass howitzers, 504 iron guns, 743 iron and brass cannons and mortars.

N.B. Shot and shells not counting to great quantity.

[Here follows a proclamation, issued on the 29th of August, by Lord Minto, notifying to the inhabitants of Java, the full establishment of the British authority in that and all the other possessions of the French in the eastern seas, directing them strictly to conform to the duties of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, and apprising them, that a provisional form of administration would be immediately appointed.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 16.

Captain Stopford, of the royal navy, arrived to-day at this office with despatches, of which the following are copies or extracts, addressed to J. W. Croker, Esq. by Rear-admiral the Hon. R. Stopford, commander-in-chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, and Commodore Broughton, late senior-officer of his Majesty's ships in the East Indies.

A despatch, of the 28th of August, from Admiral Stopford, detailing the services of the seamen and marines, alluded to by Sir S. Auchmuty. The admiral, referring to an enclosed return of killed and wounded, of which we subjoin an abstract, says:—

"It is with much regret I add the name of Captain Stopford, who had his right arm carried off by a cannon-shot, whilst actively employed in the batteries; he is, however, doing well, and I hope soon to get him removed to a better climate."

Return of officers, seamen, and marines, killed, wounded, and missing, between the 4th and 28th of August, on shore on the Island of Java.

11 seamen, 4 marines, killed; 6 officers, 29 seamen, 20 marines, wounded; 3 seamen missing. Total 73.

Names of Officers wounded.

Otter, waiting to join—Captain Stopford, volunteer, borne on board Scipion as supernumerary on promotion, severely.

Scipion—F. Noble, Lieutenant; and J. D. Worthy, and R. G. Dunlop, masters mates; all slightly.

President—H. Elliott, lieutenant of marines, severely.

Phaeb—J. S. Haswell, lieutenant of marines, severely.

[A despatch, of the 30th, from Admiral Stopford, after stating his having joined the squadron under Commodore Broughton, on the 9th, the capture by the ships of War

to replenish, and his having detached four frigates to blockade the enemy's ships at Sourabaya, proceeded thus.]

The *Ninus*, *President*, and *Phœbe*, joined me from the Isle of France on the 20th inst. Then marines were immediately landed, and most thankfully received by the General, whose army was much diminished by sickness, particularly among the native troops brought from India. I shall ever consider it as a most fortunate circumstance, for the success of this expedition, that the *Scipion* and the three frigates arrived from the Isle of France, as they have very materially contributed to ease the pressure of duty, so severely felt in this climate.

Immediately after the conquest of Fort Cornelius, a summons was sent to General Jansen, the Governor of Java, to surrender the island, this being rejected, arrangements are making for sending a considerable body of troops to Sourabaya, which I shall place under the direction of Commodore Broughton, and as it is of great moment that another body of troops should be sent to Cheribon, to endeavour to cut off the retreat of the enemy from this part of the country, to the eastward, I am happy in having the *Ninus*, *President*, and *Phœbe*, to stand upon this service, and Captain Beaver is directed to join me at the Isle of France, as soon as it is completed.

[Here follows a letter, dated the 4th of August, from Commodore Broughton to Admiral Stopford, informing him of the occurrences from the arrival of the expedition on the 40th, up to that date.]

512,

Scipion, Sept. 4, 1811.

You will be pleased to acquaint my lords commissioners of the Admiralty, that Commodore Broughton sailed this morning, with the ships named in the margin,* and is directed to rendezvous off Gressa, until joined by the transports from this place, conveying the Sepoys and ordnance stores, for the attack of the enemy's remaining possessions upon the Island of Java, at Gressa and Sourabaya. The 14th regiment of foot, and part of the 79th regiment, with the artillery and field pieces, are embarked on board the ships of war. Lieutenant-General Sir Samuel Auchmuty proposes sailing to-morrow, in his Majesty's ship *Modeste*, to command the

troops. I shall sail at the same time in the *Scipion*. I am in great hopes, that, by an immediate and vigorous impression being made by the troops on board the King's ships, and the assistance from the women and marines, possession can be gained of these places, without waiting for the arrival of the transports, which would render our operations very tedious.

There has been no authentic account received of General Jansen's proceedings since he fled from Buitenvorst, on the night of the 26th of August, but it is conjectured, that he is gone to Sourabaya. He was accompanied in his flight by one French general, and about 50 cavalry; the remainder of his troops, to the amount of two or three hundred Europeans, consisting chiefly of Germans, refusing to accompany him, have delivered themselves up as prisoners to the British army.

I have the honour to be &c

(Signed) ROBERT SCORPION

[A letter from Captain Hore, of the *Minden*, dated off Point St. Nicholas, June 6, 1811, gives an account of two contests between 200 soldiers, royal marines, and seamen, landed from the *Minden*, and 500 of the enemy's chosen troops, near Bantam, on the coast of Java, in both of which the French were entirely defeated, with great loss.]

Return of killed and Wounded of a Detachment from the ship Minden, June 5.

First attack—1 seaman, 1 sergeant and 4 private marines, and 2 rank and file wounded.

Second attack—2 private marines, killed, 2 corporals and 13 private wounded—General total, 25.

(Signed) L. W. HOARE, Capt.

[A letter from Lieut. Lyons, of the *Minden*, dated Straits of Sunda, July 31, gives an account of his having, with only 15 seamen, in the launch and cutter, stormed the Dutch fort of Mirrath, on the coast of Java, mounting 54 guns, and garrisoned at that time by 180 soldiers, and the crews of two gun-boats. Lieutenant Lyons, after spiking the guns, brought off his small party in the cutter, the launch having been stove by the surf. There were only four men wounded in this affair.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

AFTER an absence of about two months, Buzarepparte, it seems, returned to Paris on the 11th inst. As we can give but little account of the motives of his journey, we cannot venture neither to announce their accomplishment nor frustration. If we were to judge from his apparent acts, his object has

* *Albatross*, *Loon*, *Minden*, and *Leda*.

been to perpetuate the slavery of Holland, by the erection of new fortresses, and the establishment of garrisons to keep the people of that country in awe.

At Rome, on the 27th of October, Madame Blanchard became the victim of her intrepidity, by ascending in a balloon, which, in a violent wind, dashed against the side of the house, and threw it, after having sur-

nied it over the Tiber, against a tree, where it was caught. Assistance immediately ran to the archer, and dragged her from the gondola (boat), but not before she was dead.

A letter from an officer in Portugal gives the first notice that the French troops under Girard had of the approach of General Hill's forces was, from the paper of the 92d Highlanders playing the tune of "My Johnny Cope, or we are in it!" This tune owes its origin to General Cope's flight from before the Pretender's army at Preston Pans, in the year 1745.

The Spanish Guerrillas perambulate in small parties, according in number to the object they have in view. Their warlike thirst for spoil makes them extremely active in learning where the enemy are contemplating to convey baggage or provisions, and the perfect knowledge these Guerrillas have of every track of the country, gives them a decided advantage, in being able to watch and waylay the enemy's transports. They are unceasing in their labours, night and day, when they have any object in view, and their information is generally correctly obtained. The dirty and look of these marauders (as the enemy term them) are enough to inspire dread; they wear all immense caps, covered with fur, which is tied by a black belt under the chin; a loose dark jacket is thrown carelessly over their shoulders, and at the side of their horses hangs the destructive weapon of terror, a lance, which measures about ten feet, the sharp point fixed into a leather tube, which is suspended from the saddle to the left shoulder of the horse, on the right side, to the centre of the middle of the weapon is a strap affixed, to secure it from impeding the animal's progress, or inconveniencing the rider, and which facility requires the use of the weapon, it is unslung with the greatest facility, their immense whistles, and goat skin boots,

give those natives a most striking and terrific appearance, and the happy way in which they subsist (as an onion, a piece of bread, or a bunch of grapes, is to them a meal of luxury and content) enables them to undergo any privation, and renders them fit for the harassing nature of warfare, so destructive and annoying to the enemy.

The Irish general Goudinot, who was defeated lately by Billasteros, shot himself immediately after arriving at Seville, where he was put under arrest by Soult.

Negotiations for peace are going on between the Russians and Turks, and it seems probable they will terminate favourably. The Emperor of Russia has ordered a new levy of 100,000 men.

We have received New York papers to the 17th inst. bringing in account of the adjustment of the differences between this country and the United States, on the subject of the Chesapeake frigate, our Government agreeing, "That in addition to the recall, at the time, of the British naval commander on that station (viz. Admiral Berkeley), and this proof of the disapprobation of his Government, provision should be made for the families of the killed, and also for the wounded, in the action."—We hope this is a prelude to the speedy accommodation of the remaining differences with the United States. Dr. Mitchell is reported to be about proceeding to this country, as American Minister, in the room of Mr. Pinkney.

American Jurisprudence.—Mr. John Hunt, a magistrate of Cincinnati, was put on his trial on the 7th of August, on a charge of setting fire to the house of a judge. The trial lasted nine days, and 110 witnesses were examined. The jury were confined 24 hours longer, but could not agree in their verdict, and at last brought out of the room and dispersed, without giving one. The defendant was remanded to prison.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Nov. 21

THE trial of Dr. Sheridan (the first of the Irish Delegates tried for an alleged breach of the Act of Parliament, commonly called the Convention Act) came on before the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, and continued, by adjournment, till past midnight to-morrow, when the jury (consisting entirely of protestants), after an hour and a-half's deliberation, pronounced a verdict of *Not Guilty*. The defendant did not call any witnesses, resting entirely upon the insufficiency of the evidence adduced against him. The result of the above trial had the effect of determining the Attorney general, on the 20th, to address the Court in the following terms:—"My Lords, with respect to the question, in the case of the King against Kirwan and others, I have to state to the Court,

that although a verdict of acquittal has been found in the case of Dr. Sheridan, yet that the law of the land has been unanimously decided by the Court that the Catholic Committee, or Convention, is an unlawful assembly. This, then, being the settled law of the land, I cannot suffer myself, for one moment, to believe that the project of the committee will not now be abandoned. I will not, therefore, press on the trials during the remnant of this term, and, in the expectation that it cannot be the object of the Catholics to violate the law of the land, it is my most anxious hope and wish, that it may never become necessary for me to call on another trial."

Mr. Kirwan, one of the defendants, declared himself ready to trial immediately, but the Chief Justice said, that as he was

of the Court could not admit of any more of the trials being heard that term. The delegates arrested by virtue of the Chief Justice's warrant have brought actions against his lordship for false imprisonment. The damages in each action are laid at 5,000l.

A shocking accident happened at the Tower. Among the company who went, through curiosity, to see the wild beasts, were two soldiers and their wives. During the absence of the keeper, one of the soldiers incautiously approached to stroke the paw of a large tiger, that appeared to be very tame. The animal made a spring at the man's hand, seized him by the arm with his mouth, and succeeded in drawing him to his den, notwithstanding two or three of the company hung upon the man behind. There appeared no way of saving the man from destruction, when a gentleman present seized a stick, and with the greatest difficulty succeeded in forcing it down the animal's throat, who then let go his hold. The poor fellow was conveyed to a surgeon, with his arm torn in a most shocking manner, the flesh hanging in shreds.

22. The house of General Bradshaw, in Chapel-street, Mayfair, was broken into and robbed of all the plate. One of the robbers, on quitting the house, took by mistake one of the servants' hats instead of his own. The hat left behind proved to be the livery hat of a late footman of Colonel Bradshaw (John Bolland), who left him some time back on account of illness, but was supported during his illness by Colonel B. He was apprehended soon after, and has since been capitally convicted.

27. A dreadful explosion took place this morning about eleven o'clock, at the government powder-mills, at Waltham Abbey. The concussion was distinctly felt in and around the metropolis, more particularly in Stepney, Hackney, and Blackwall. Two mills, together with a corning-house, and other buildings, were blown to atoms, and we lament to say, eight valuable lives were involved in their destruction. The following are the names of the sufferers:—Parker, Stevings, Grapes, Goates, Bulcher, Wakeling, Chapel, and Wilsheer. The only surviving person, Thursday night, was Wilsheer, but he was not expected to live. They were all married men with families, except Goates.

30. Davenport Sedley, convicted of defrauding the Marquis of Headfort of acceptances to the amount of 4000l, stood in the pillory in the Old Bailey, pursuant to his sentence. He was dressed in a dark brown great coat, and was quite unembarrassed; he did not receive the insults usually bestowed on such occasions by the populace until ten minutes before he was taken down; some mud was then thrown, but without any serious effect. His disguise was so complete, that his most intimate friends could not have known him. The remainder of his sentence is 15 months imprisonment in Newgate.

Dec. 5. In the Court of Arches, a marriage, contracted eighteen years ago, between a person named Watson, and the sister of his first wife, was declared null and void on the ground of affinity. There were no children by the first wife, but four are living by the second, who, will, in consequence of being thus declared illegitimate, be thrown out of a considerable property. The court observed, in a former part of its sentence, that if an erroneous opinion had gone abroad that a marriage of this kind was legal, it was high time it was contradicted.

8. This morning between twelve and one o'clock, the following dreadful murders were committed in Ratcliff-highway:—A Mr. and Mrs. Marr (linen-draper), with their infant child, 14 months old, together with a servant lad, were all found murdered. The watchman had seen Mr. Marr shutting up his shop-windows a little after twelve. The servant girl had been sent out for oysters. On her return, the door was shut, and she rang along time, until, the watchman returning, the alarm was given. The house was entered, and Mr. Marr, his wife, and servant boy, were found with their brains beat out, lying in the shop, and their child, with its throat cut, in the cradle. The murderers made their escape at the back of the house, without any plunder. A very large hammer or maul, was found on the premises, covered with blood, and a long iron chisel, such as is used by bricklayers. The old maul being singularly broken at the point, may possibly lead to a discovery.

10. This night, a watchman, going his rounds at Richmond, was shot by some person unknown; and, when found, was unable to give any account of the transaction; he died soon after.

11. A Coroner's Inquest was held at St. Crown and Pouch-bowl, Redman-row, Mile-end, Old Town, on the body of John Knight Finson, found in a pond in that neighbourhood; but the farther consideration was adjourned, for the inspection of the body by medical men. The Coroner, in his address to the jury, stated, that, during the last three months, no less than seven instances had occurred of verdicts of wilful murder against persons unknown, not one of whom had yet been discovered, and all within a mile of the spot where they were then met.

12. Adkins, the Bow-street officer, arrived in town from Falmouth, having in custody Mr. Walsh, the stock-broker, and M.P. for Wootton-Basset, who, having been entrusted by Sir Thomas Plumer, his Majesty's Solicitor-General, with 22,000l. to purchase Exchequer bills, brought to the amount of 6000l. only, and absconded with the remainder. Mr. Walsh was apprehended at an hotel in Falmouth, where he had taken up his abode, with the intention of proceeding by the packet to America, which, unfortunately for him, was with bound. He had secured 10

passage on board, and only waited for the wind to be off. He has been committed for trial for feloniously stealing the property.

18. The Prince Regent received the address of the corporation of London, praying for the suspension of the distillation of spirits from grain, and the repeal of the British Orders in Council, at York-house. After the address had been read, his Royal Highness returned the following answer—

"I must always see, with great concern, the pressure arising from a deficiency in the harvest.

"I have directed such steps to be taken as may tend to give the earliest effect to any measures which may be adopted by parliament, for the purpose of relieving the inconveniences or evils likely to result from such deficiency, and whenever circumstances shall make it practicable, nothing shall be wanting, on my part, to contribute towards the restoration of commercial intercourse between this country and other nations, to the footing on which it has been usually conducted, even in the midst of war."

They were all very graciously received, and had the honour of kissing his Royal Highness's hand.

19. This night, between the hours of eleven and twelve, another scene of sanguinary atrocity was acted in New Gravel lane, Ratcliffe-highway, equalling in brutality the murders of Mr. Mann and family.

Mr. Williamson, of the King's Arms public-house, New Gravel lane, with his wife and maid-servant, were inhumanly murdered by some unknown ruffians. One Turner, who lived in the house, hearing a noise below, as of persons struggling together, ran down stairs, and saw a tall fellow, dressed in a drab great coat, in the act of rifling Mrs. Williamson's pockets, who had been previously murdered. Terrified at the sight, he flew up stairs, and tried to escape by the trap door, to the roof of the house; but, finding that impracticable, he came down to the second floor, where he tied the sheets of a bed together, and then to the bed-post, by which he let himself down into the street, and spread the alarm. On entering the house, Mrs. Williamson and the maid servant were lying by the tap-room fire, with their heads nearly severed from their bodies; Mr. Williamson was found in the cellar, with his throat cut, his hands dreadfully mangled, and one of his legs fractured.

A number of persons, on whom slight suspicion rested, respecting this and a former murder, have been taken before the magistrates and examined; but, as the result has generally been the discharge of the parties, it would be idle to relate the particular circumstances which have caused their apprehension.

The consternation which these atrocious murders have excited, is not confined to the east end of the town, but pervades the metropolis very generally; and, until some

discovery shall have been made of the criminals, scarcely can any house-keeper deem himself secure. We have heard of several females, who have become seriously indisposed in consequence of learning of this second atrocity.

21. In the Court of King's Bench, a verdict went against a porter to Mr. Wilson, of Cannon-street, who had been, by mistake, paid at Roberts and Curtis's banking-house, 1851. for a draft of 1351. only. The fellow denied having received more than 1351. but it being proved that he had applied a 501 note to his own use, over and above the 1351. received for his master, a verdict was returned for that sum and costs.

Four seamen of the Diana frigate, named Joachim, Martin, Millington, and Williams, who murdered their officers when on board a prize brig, were tried last week, at Plymouth, and sentenced to be hung. They were, by a warrant from the Admiralty, executed on the 21st.

23. This morning, about eight o'clock, a fire broke out at Joiners'-hall, Thames-street, in possession of Messrs. Snow, packers, which entirely destroyed the premises and goods therein. The loss, in goods, is estimated at upwards of 20,000l.

A General Bill of all the Christenings and Burials, from December 11 1810, to December 10, 1811:—

Christened in the 97 Parishes within the walls.....	879
Buried	1064
Christened in the 17 Parishes without the walls.....	4480
Buried	3479
Christened in the 23 Out-parishes of Middlesex and Surrey.....	11,242
Buried	8,742
Christened in the 10 Parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster.....	444
Buried	3,753

Christened.

Males	10,448	In all	20,645
Females	10,202		

Buried.

Males	8,868	In all	17,049
Females	8,175		

Whereof have died,

Under two years of age	5106
Between two and five.....	1638
Five and ten	654
Ten and twenty	508
Twenty and thirty	1231
Thirty and forty	1641
Forty and fifty.....	1741
Fifty and sixty.....	1591
Sixty and seventy.....	1285
Seventy and eighty	1086
Eighty and ninety	449
Ninety and a hundred.....	69
A hundred.....	1
A hundred and one	1
A hundred and two.....	1
A hundred and three	2

Decreased in the burials this year 1850.

There have been executed in the City of London 14, of which number seven only have been reported to be buried within the Bills of Mortality.

CONFIDENT STATEMENT OF THE POLICE

FORCE OF THE METROPOLIS.

City Marshals, Marshalmen, and Beadle	44
Parochial Constables, Principals....	98
Substitute ditto	115
Extra Constables.....	32
Westminster, nine Parishes, Constables	71
Holborn Division, thirteen Parishes, Constables	79
Finsbury Division, four Parishes, Constables	60
Tower (sancti, &c) Parishes (four Hamlets), Constables	218
Liberty of the Tower, Constables....	17
Kensington and Chelsea Division, Constables	22
Southwark, nine Parishes, Constables	88
Bow-street, 8 Officers, and 67 Patrole	75
Seven Police Offices, 8 Officers each, .	58

1014

Of these our readers will observe that only 64 (exclusive of 32 extra officers in the City of London, and the 67 patroles of Bow-street, making, in the whole, no more than 162), are *stipendiary* officers, particularly pledged to devote their whole time to the service of the public; and hence an important question arises—Whether so small a number is sufficient for the purpose of watching or detecting the gangs of robbers that at present infest the metropolis and the outskirts?

BULLETINS OF THE STAFF OF HIS MAJESTY'S HIGHNESS.

"Windsor Castle, Nov. 30.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"Windsor Castle, Dec. 1.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"Windsor Castle, Dec. 11.—His Majesty continues nearly in the same state."

"Windsor Castle, Dec. 21.—The King has not been worse, in any respect, during this week."

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

IN a few days will be published, in 4 vols. 8vo. "Biographia Dramatica; or, a Companion to the Playhouse: containing Historical and Critical Memoirs, and original Anecdotes, of British and Irish Dramatic Writers, from the Commencement of our Theatrical Exhibitions; among whom are some of the most celebrated Actors: also an Alphabetical Account, and Chronological Lists, of their Works, the Dates when printed, and Observations on their Merits: together with an Introductory View of the Rise and Progress of the British Stage. Originally compiled, to the Year 1764, by David Erskine Baker; continued thence to 1782, by Isaac Reed, F.A.S.; and brought down to the End of November, 1811, (with ample Additions and very considerable Improvements throughout), by Stephen Jones."

We are very happy to state that, stimulated by the encouragement he has received, Mr. ROBERT WATKINSON, of No. 58, Cornhill, proceeds in his important work, which has, for its object, the giving accurate representations of ancient buildings, and their remains, in the metropolis, &c. with more than common rapidity. The eleventh number is just published; and consists of the four following plates, which are, we conceive, extremely curious, viz.—

II. Gateway of St. Mary's Priory, Southwark. This is the last vestige of the Priory of St. Mary Overes, or Overy, once so famous in our ecclesiastical, and, indeed, in our civil history.

III. THE FORGIVEN PLAYHOUSE, GOLDEN LANE. This theatre derived its name from the celebrated *Edward Allen*, Esq. founder of Dulwich College; who, from the rapidity of his acquisitions on this favoured spot, (low as theatrical prices then were) termed it *THE FORGIVEN*; which, it has been observed, was most appropriately situated in *Golden-lane*.

III. SOUTH VIEW OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, IN PORTUGAL STREET, LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS. Opened in the year 1714, under the direction of the late JOHN RICH, Esq. with the comedy of "The Recruiting Officer." Now the Salopian China Warehouse.

IV. RICH'S GLORY, OR HIS TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO COVENT GARDEN. This plate, which exhibits *Harlequin Rich*, in, or rather on, his chariot, and GAY, borne into the Piazza, on the shoulders of porters, also displays a number of Theatrical characters, QUIN, RYAN, HALL, &c. &c. and seems a proper companion to the last.

We understand that the Rev. H. B. Wilson is about to publish a history of Merchant Taylors' School, in one volume, 4to. with engraved portraits of Dr. William Juxon, Archbishop of Canterbury; Sir William Daves, Archbishop of York; and Dr. Hugh Boulter, Archbishop of Armagh; who were educated at that school. No more copies of this work will be printed than shall be subscribed for, nor any money received till the delivery of the book. A prospectus

and list of the subscribers' names already received, may be had at the author's house, No. 5, Laurence Pountney Hill.

Mr. Reynolds, master of the Lambeth Boys' Parochial School, has in the press, *The Teacher's Arithmetic*, principally designed for classes, and intended for the

guidance of youth, who are the conducting agents of a system (the Rev. Dr. Bell's), "resting on the principle of tuition by the scholars themselves."

Also nearly ready, by the same author, the second edition, of *Arithmetic explained in Questions and Answers*, suited to the capacities of children.

PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. John Rouse, to the rectory of St. Brock, Cornwall, and the Rev. Oliver Rouse, B.A. to the living of Edcot, Devon. —The Bishop of St. Asaph has presented his second son to the rectory of Newtown, in Montgomeryshire. —The Rev. Mr. Paine, chaplain to the Earl of Coventry, to the perpetual curacy of Quenston, Gloucestershire. —The Rev. G. S. Faber, B.D. rector of Redmarshall, to the rectory of Long Newton, in the diocese of Durham. —The Rev. C. Ord, A.M. of University College, Oxford, and vicar of St.

Mary's, Lincoln, to the vicarage of Greeton with Dudlington, Northamptonshire. —The Rev. W. Bolland, M.A. fellow of Trinity College, vicar of Swanshead, Lincolnshire, and domestic chaplain to Earl Fitzwilliam, to the vicarage of Trimpleton, in the same county. —The Rev. C. Plumptre, brother to the Dean of Gloucester, to the valuable rectory of Honelton, Durham. —The Rev. Mr. Mansfield, son of the Lord Chief Justice Mansfield, to be preacher to the Honourable Society of Gray's Inn, in the room of the late Dr. Raine.

BIRTHS.

IN Grosvenor-place, the Countess of Gosford, of a daughter. —In Wimpole-street, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Hood, of a daughter. —At Mortimer, Berks, the Lady of Sir Charles Brisbane, Bt. Governor of St. Vincent, &c. of a son. —At the Earl of Mexborough his Melbury Park, Yorkshire, Viscountess Pollington of a son. —At Bienenheim, the Lady Frances Seymour, of a still born child. —In

Park street, the lady of Sir J. Stronge, Bart. of a son and heir. —At Donegall House, near Belfast, the Marchioness Douglas of a son. —At Douglas, Isle of Man, Mrs. Meller, the Lady of Douglas Meller, Esq. captain in the royal navy, of three sons, all of whom died soon after their birth. —Mary, the wife of Thomas Snow, a travelling druggist, safely delivered at Basingstoke, of her twenty sixth child.

MARRIAGES.

AT Kimberly, Sir Thomas Maynard Huskisson, Bart. of Hoxne Hall, in Suffolk, to the Hon. Letitia, daughter of Lord Wodehouse. —At Manchester, Lord Lindsay, son of the Earl of Balcarrais, to the Hon. Miss Pennington, only surviving daughter of Lord Muncaster. —At Marylebone, the Hon. Captain Fowler, of the R. N. second son of Earl P. to the eldest daughter

of Sir G. Dallas. —Sir T. Leighton, of St. Stephen's green, Dublin, to the daughter of J. Brandon, Esq. of Lincoln's inn-fields, treasurer of Covent Garden Theatre. —Mr. A. Mori, son of the Rev. John Mori, vicar of Nasing, Essex, and chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Fiskine, to the eldest of Captain William Charlton, commander of his Majesty's frigate the Garland.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Rochester, the Rev. Charles Moore, rector of Cuxstone, vicar of St. Nicholas and Clement, Rochester, and one of the six preachers of the Canterbury Cathedral. —At Grimsby, Jarvis Elwood, a butcher, inspector of hides and skins. Amongst the singularities of his character,

was that of his keeping a book, in which he put down every wedding and burial that has occurred in Grimsby for the last 20 years. —Mrs. Conant, wife of Nathaniel Conant, Esq. of Portland-place. —Mr. K. Luscombe, of Bread-street, Chancery-lane, Nov. 10. At Appleby, near Briggs, Lin-

colnshire, Mr. Robert Sowerby, of Bread-street, London, wine and brandy merchant.

11. At his seat, Pull-court, near the borough of Tewkesbury, aged 57 years, Thomas Dowdeswell, Esq. son of the late Right Hon. William Dowdeswell, many years an independent and faithful representative in parliament for the county of Worcester; and, during the administration of the Marquis of Rockingham, Chancellor of the Exchequer. In early life he entered into the guards, to serve with our armies in America; and being on that occasion exposed to cold and damp, his eyes became affected with a malady, which some years afterwards ended in the loss of sight. This heavy calamity did not subdue the fortitude of his mind, or disturb the natural serenity and cheerfulness of his temper. When he could no longer be useful to his country in a military capacity, he retired with dignified resignation and complacency; and, in the words of (Mr. Burke) the eloquent and illustrious biographer of his father, "He never lost the ancient native genuine English character of a country gentleman." Confident in the resources of a well cultivated understanding, which he daily improved by study, he became an active and useful provincial and municipal magistrate, administering impartial justice, maintaining the police of the country, relieving the wants of the indigent, and regulating the manners and conduct of the people; as far as his influence and example extended. In the mild but firm exercise of his public duties, his manly mind disdained to court vulgar popularity; and his virtuous life was at all times a shield against misrepresentation, or the feeble attacks of envy or malignity. He married, in 1798, Madeleine, youngest daughter of Admiral Sir Thomas Paisley, Bart. whose endearing and affectionate attentions proved the solace and comfort of his life; and whose mental attainments, if might truly be said, in the beautiful language of the Scriptures, eminently qualified her to be "Eyes to the blind." He is succeeded in his estates by his next brother, Lieutenant General Dowdeswell, of Little Ponton, in the county of Lincoln, formerly in Parliament for Tewkesbury.

12. At Burstock, Dorsetshire, Henry Wade, Esq. aged 83.——At Dumfries, John Callender, aged 102. He was, in the reign of George II. as a non-commissioned officer of marines, for several years, in the East Indies, in his younger days; and afterwards as a soldier in the 50th regiment of foot, in the West Indies and Gibraltar.

13. At Dawlish, in Devonshire, Mrs. Dalton, the wife of P. T. Dalton, Esq. of New Castle, in the county of Meath.

14. At Ystrad Teilo, in the parish of Llanrhystud, Cardiganshire, the Rev. Isaac Williams, in the 77th year of his age; and nearly 50 years vicar of that parish.

15. In Castle street, Hereford, in the 58th year of his age, Sir Watts Horton, Bart. of Chadderton, Lancashire, one of the magistrates of that county, and brother-in-law to the Earl of Derby. He is succeeded in his title by his brother, the Rev. T. Horton.

17. At Taham, in Ireland, aged 18, Thos. Horatio Nelson, youngest son of Mr. Robert Nelson, late of Burnham Thorpe, in Norfolk; he was midshipman on board the *Endymion* frigate, commanded by Sir W. Bolton.

20. At Chelsea, aged 73, Mr. John Powell, surgeon.

22. At Mr. Elliston's, Milson street, Bath, after a few minutes illness, Mrs. Randall, mother of Mrs. Elliston.——Aged 58, Mr. Phipps, of Copthall-court.——In Wigmore-street, Cavendish square, Mrs. Jane Paxton, late of Kingston, Jamaica, relict of Thomas Paxton, Esq. formerly of the same place.——J. Purnell, Esq. merchant, of Queen's Parade, Bristol. He had been looking over one of the houses now finishing in the Lower Crescent, Clifton; when, upon throwing up a window in the attic story to admire the prospect around, he lost his balance, was precipitated into the area, and killed on the spot.——At Plymouth, aged 24, Lieutenant George Warcup, of his Majesty's ship *Lyre*.——At Whitby, at the great age of 98, Mrs. Holt, relict of the late J. Holt, Esq. of that place.——Within the last three years she retained the possession of all her faculties, and her sight was so strong as to preclude the necessity of having recourse to spectacles. Mrs. Holt enjoyed the rare privilege of being the progenitor of 125 individuals, consisting of nine children, forty-seven grandchildren, and 69 great-grandchildren; making, with twenty-one children and grandchildren, by marriage, a total of 146—a number seldom equalled; of these, 69 are now living.

23. The Rev. Dr. George Hall, late Provost of Trinity College, Bishop of Dromore. He died in Dublin on the very day in which the *London Gazette* announced his elevation to the See of Dromore, in which he had just succeeded the late venerable Dr. Percy. Those who had the happiness of his acquaintance, must lament that promotion so well earned, was not longer enjoyed. Dr. Hall was the son of a clergyman of Northumberland, but settled in Ireland so early in life, that he commonly passed for an Irishman. His first situation was that of an assistant in the school of Dr. Darby, of Loughgall, near Dublin. When he became a member of the university, his assiduity and talents soon became conspicuous, and were rewarded successively by a scholarship and fellowship, as soon as, by standing, he was qualified to become a candidate. In Dublin, the junior fellows are the tutors, and the senior the professors of the university, and may be said to be compelled to exertion, from the nature

sons in which they are placed, talent, and a sense of duty, had converted the labours of his profession into a source of enjoyment to him, and his zeal for the honour and interest of the university, increasing with the rank of his appointments, will make his provostship live long in the memory of those who received their education there. He died of a putrid sore throat, originating in a cold contracted at the time of his consecration in the chapel of Trinity College, Dublin, and which terminated his life, after an illness of five days. His remains were interred in the Chapel of Trinity College, Dublin. The funeral was attended by a procession of the provost, fellows, scholars, and students, which had a most solemn and impressive effect. Handel's funeral anthem was performed by the choir. A great number of nobility and gentry attended also upon this melancholy occasion. — James Hall, Esq. banker, of Uppingham. He had been talking cheerfully, and apparently in perfect health, with a labourer who was mending a fence in a close near the town, and was proceeding homewards at a quick pace, but had scarcely gone 20 yards, when he dropped down, and never spoke afterwards. — The Hon. Lawrence Pleydell Bouverie, third son of the Earl of Radnor. — Charlotte, wife of the Rev. F. C. Negus. Colour of Broom and Oakley. — At Hackney, Hannah, the wife of Mr. John Sanction, of Cate in street. — At Stockwell, Surrey, aged 69, Mr. James Pringle.

24. At Epping, Essex, Sir Thomas Coxhead, formerly M.P. for Bramber, aged 77. — Mrs. Isdale, wife of William Isdale, Esq. of Clapham Common, and only daughter of Edward Jefferies Esq. of Terhill, Somersetshire. — At Bury-hall, Edmonton, in the 3rd year of her age, Margaret, wife of James Bowden, Esq. She was the daughter of the late Alexander Livingston, Esq. of Rotterdam, formerly provost of the city of Aberdeen. — In Hatton garden, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs. Burridge, widow of the late Mr. William Burridge, of Wood-street, Cheapside. — At Coworth, near Old Windsor, Berks. J. Barwell, Esq.

25. At Brighton, R. D. Henegan Esq. late commissioner of ordnance for the Sussex district. — Frances, the wife of Mr. Matthew Simpson, of Walthamstow. — At the South Parade, Bath, Maria, wife of R. Bentley, Esq. daughter of the late Sir J. Haubham, Bart. and sister to the present.

26. At Bleuholm house, Oxfordshire, Caroline, Duchess of Marlborough, after a long and indisposition of five months. About midnight, her Grace appeared reduced to the utmost extremity, but afterwards she revived a little, and her demise was not attended with any perceptible mental or bodily agitation; she went off in a tranquil state, when, apparently, in the enjoyment of

a calm repose. Her Grace was the only daughter of John, the fourth Duke of Bedford, and was born January 10, 1713, and married to the present Duke, August 23, 1762. She was the only female issue in the Bedford family from 1743, till the birth of the daughter of the present Duke of Bedford, last year. Her Grace was an eminently fine woman, and had in issue two surviving sons, and four daughters she was one of the ladies who had the honour to bear her Majesty's train, at the coronation. — In Upper Norton street, Miss Maria Anne Boswell, only daughter of I. D. Boswell, Esq. — At Ilford, in the 53d year, the Rev. H. Jeffreys. — At his seat, Clarence Lodge, near Barnes Common, Sir T. T. Jones, Bart. R.S. F.A.S. and one of the representatives in Parliament for Shrewsbury. — In Manchester street, Manchester-square, J. Byrn, Esq. — At Falmouth, Capt. George Tippett, of the Duke of Montague packet.

27. In Piper-buildings, Inner Temple, Charles Lambert, Esq. F.A.S. aged 54. — At Portsmouth, J. Merritt, Esq. many years steward of the Royal Hospital at Haslar. — At Houston Mill, in East Lothian, in the 93d year of his age, Andrew Mickle, inventor of the improved threshing-mill, and, on the 29th, at Knows Mill, his son, Gedige Mickle, who invented the water-wheel, erected at Blair Drummond.

28. At Shalfesbury, Mr. R. Hayter, aged 76 years like his brother John, whose death was lately recorded, he retained a strong propensity to the sports of the field, and followed the hounds on foot nearly 60 years. But amidst his various pursuits and pilgrimage through life, he never lost the grand object of what Pope justly styles the noblest work of God, "an honest man."

— At Heskett, Newmarket, George Bolton, Esq. formerly a partner in the banking-house of Messrs. Bolton, Claytons, and Co. at Preston, Lancashire. — In Cavendish-square, at an advanced age, Jos. Jones, Esq. many years a partner in the banking house of Messrs. Jones and Co. in London and Manchester. — At Upwey, near Weymouth, at an advanced age, Mrs. Rebecca Steward, the widow of the late Gab. Steward, Esq. who formerly represented in parliament the borough of Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, and was afterwards paymaster of munnies.

30. At Stephen's-green, Dublin, aged 71, Mrs. Leake, wife of Surgeon Leake, and elder sister of the Right Hon. Henry Grattan. — In St. George's-row, Hyde park, Mrs. Weston, relict of Ambrose Weston, Esq. late of Benchurch-street. — In Church-street, Greenwich, Mr. William Dany, many years glass and china merchant of that place. — Jacob Thomas Spedell, Esq. in New Ormond street. — At Leamington, Mr. Thomas William Taylor, of

Bermondsey.——At Cheltenham, Mrs. Hawtrej, eldest daughter of the late Lady Deane, and sister to Lord Muskerry.——At Bayton-house, near Whitehaven, in the 48th year of her age, Lady Lawson, relict of the late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Bart. and youngest daughter of the late J. Hartley, Esq. of that town.

Dec 1. At Andover, in the 26th year of her age, Elizabeth, wife of C. N. Noel, Esq. M. P. for the county of Rutland, and only child of T. Wellman, Esq. of Poundstoid Park, Somersetshire.——At Hinckley, Leicestershire, Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late George Hill, M. D.——F. Jenks, Esq. and on the 3d, his niece, Mrs. Hughes, widow of Brigadier general W. C. Hughes, at their respective houses, in Great George street, Westminster.

Mr. John James Neale, of the Inner Temple, solicitor.——Aged 52, Wm. Taylor, Esq. late an eminent house, of Newgate-street.——And 27, Mary Bee, of Burfleeet, Lincolnshire. She was in good health on the preceding Saturday, and in the course of jocular conversation named the persons whom she should like to be her heirs, if she should die soon! In the afternoon of the same day she was taken ill; and she died on the day above stated.

2. At Fitcham, Essex, aged 33 years, Miss Stephenson, sister of Ambrose Stephenson, Esq. of Trinity-house.——Mrs. McCallum, of Finsbury-square, after an illness of five years.——In Hampton-street, Newington, Surrey, Mrs. Rose Schofield, in the 85th year of her age, formerly of Berne, in Switzerland.——At Elmset, Suffolk, aged 91, the Rev. Wm. Lalbot, chancellor of Sarum, Rector of Elmset, and of Ieversham, Cambridgeshire.

4. At his house in John-street, Adelphi, Thomas Brown, Esq. in the 86th year of his age.——Mrs. Coleman, relict of the late William Coleman, Esq. of Enfield Middlesex.

5. At Market Harborough, in her 83d year, Mrs. Allen, widow of the late Marshal Allen, Esq. of that place, and only daughter of the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge.——At Spilhead, in the 25th year of his age, J. W. Husloke, Esq. commander of the Jasper sloop.——This gallant officer was promoted to Sir I. W. Husloke, Bart. of Wingemonth, Derbyshire.

6. Aged 56, T. Garforth, Esq. of Stetton-hall, in Craven, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for Yorkshire.——At Waltham, aged 65, Mrs. Sandford.——At Tuckbridge Wells, Elizabeth, the only surviving daughter of J. Whitmore, Esq. of the Old Jerry.

7. Mrs. Corfield, daughter of Colonel Darch, formerly of Gower-street, and wife of F. Corfield, Esq. of the Crescent, near Taunton.——Elizabeth, wife of Mr. G. Meyer, of Kenilworth Town.——In

York-street, Westminster, aged 86, J. Ferriam, Esq.——At Windsor Castle, J. C. Brockett, Esq. in the 68th year of his age.——In his 22d year, Wm. Edwards, youngest son of Mr. Wm. Edwards, of Coleman street.——At Canham, in her 82d year, Dame Frances Baird, widow of the late Sir W. Baird, Bart. of Saughton-hall, and daughter of the pious and heroic Colonel Gardner.——At his lordship's house in Grosvenor-square, the Right Hon. Lady Huntingfield.

8. In Conduit-street, the Right Hon. Theophilus Jones.——Mrs. Ann Smith, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Smith, of Great Priests-street, Goodman's fields.——At Clapton, aged 75, Mr. Wm. Dawson.——In Bathwick street, Bath, the Rev. W. Kirby, late of Handley, in Cheshire. He went to bed in good health the preceding night, and expired about nine on Sunday morning.——Mr. Walter Mathews, of Newgate street, chequer-monger.——At Warlington, Hampshire, in the 20th year of his age, Hector Munro, of Nova, North Britain.

9. At Tiegoyd, Berks, the Right Hon. Marianna Devereux, Dowager Viscountess Hereford. Her ladyship was only daughter and heir of G. Devereux, Esq. of Trevoyd, relict of the late Rt. Hon. G. Devereux, 4th Viscount Hereford, whose surviving issue are the present Viscount Hereford and his daughters.

10. At Islington, aged 50, Mrs. Mary Flower, mother of Sir Charles Flower, Bart.——Mr. James Hood, the eldest son of Mrs. Hood, of Lower-street, Islington.——At Lambeth Mr. Imbertson Fenton, assistant to the surveyor in the king's warehouse, at the Custom house.

11. In Charles square, Hoxton Mrs. Elizabeth Harrison, wife of Mr. Swainston Harrison, wine-merchant, of Mark-lane.——In Foley-place, Mrs. Bates, widow of Josh Bates, Esq.

12. Mrs. Pennington, of the Strand.——13. At his house at Lambeth, Thomas Vaughan, Esq. aged 70, for many years clerk of the peace for Westminster. Mr. Vaughan amused himself to the day of his death with the composition of light poetical pieces, at which he had great facility. He has published several things which have been well received by the public.

15. At Dacre Lodge, near East Barnet, at the advanced age of 84 years, Sir Wadsworth Burt. Knt. a Member of the Society of the Middle Temple, and for many years his Majesty's attorney-general in the late of Mass. Since his retirement from that station, though sinking gradually under the infirmities of age, his days have been passed in the exercise of every social duty, of every moral obligation, of every christian charity. In him were united sound judgment, elegant wit, refined taste, and pure benevolence.

He possessed a dignified deportment, added to the most easy, unaffected simplicity of manners, and a philosophical independence of mind, joined to the most pious resignation, and the most devout humility, nor did the heart of any man ever glow with more fervent wishes for the diffusion of useful knowledge, and civil and religious liberty, through the world. In the course of his long and exemplary life, his acquaintance was counted by some of the worthiest and most distinguished characters of the age, who have most of them preceded him to the silent tomb, and whose names could add no lustre to his mild and unassuming excellencies. Yet it ought not to be omitted, that the great and good Dr. Price, whose financial calculations have done more benefit to his country than has ever been properly acknowledged, and whose extraordinary talents, and universal philanthropy, were a honour to human nature, was his most intimate friend.

16 The Right Reverend Dr. Charles Moss, Bishop of Oxford, Chancellor of Bath and Wells, &c. His lordship had the misfortune to break a blood-vessel some time ago, from the effects of which he never recovered.

17 Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart. at the advanced age of ninety-five, at eighty years of which he had been in the navy. Sir Peter Parker was first a post-captain, May 6, 1747, rear-admiral of the blue, April 28, 1777, vice-admiral, March 10, 1779, Admiral, September 24, 1787, and, on the death of Earl Howe, admiral of the fleet September 16, 1799. For many years he was port-admiral at Portsmouth, particularly during the mutiny that took place at Spithead. Sir Peter had been for many years deputy grand master of the ancient and honourable fraternity of Freemasons, under the constitution of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. He is succeeded in the baronetcy by his grandson, Captain Peter Parker, now commanding the *Mercator* frigate, gone with Lord William Bentinck to Sicily.

DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

August 11. The Honourable Jonathan Duncan, Esq. governor of the Presidency of Bombay and of its dependencies, over which he had presided for nearly sixteen years. Mr. Duncan was appointed a writer on the Bengal establishment, and arrived in India in the year 1772, at the age of seventeen. The disadvantages of quitting his native country were soon outbalanced by the peculiar aptitude of his mind, and an ardent thirst after knowledge; and it was not long before he displayed among his other acquisitions, that acquaintance with the languages, the laws, and the manners of the natives of India, for which he became so eminently distinguished. Mr. Duncan was

appointed to the government of the province of Benares, in the year 1760. Among the many blessings which flowed from his administration at Benares was, the reform which he effected in the barbarous and cruel practice of female infanticide, among the chieftains in the eastern part of the Company's possessions in that province; and with equal ardour and sollicitude has he been engaged in prevailing on the chieftains of Kattywar, and of Cutch, to renounce that inhuman custom, the existence of which in these provinces had recently become known to the government. Selected without solicitation to the high office of Governor of Bombay and its dependencies Mr. Duncan assumed the charge of this important situation in the month of December, 1793; and, during the long period he filled it, he enjoyed the confidence of the Honourable the Court of Directors, and the British government. Mr. Duncan was buried in the church of Bombay at the public expence, and minute gone, 57, corresponding with the age of the deceased, were fired on the occasion. A general mourning for six weeks was ordered.

Sept 14. At Shrewsbury (United States), General Green, one of the early promoters of the American revolution.

Oct 5. At Dresden, in Saxony, the Earl of Findlater and Stairfield. His lordship had been a voluntary exile from his native country upwards of 20 years, for reasons best known to himself. Since he left Oxford, where he was educated, he had resided chiefly on the continent. His lordship was esteemed a good classical scholar, he admired Horace, but his favourite author was Virgil. His fine estates in Scotland, worth 50,000*l.* a year, with the title of Earl of Seafield, descend to Sir Lewis Grant, who is unfortunately in a state of mental derangement. His lordship married a daughter of a Count Murray, with whom he lived but a short time. The title of Earl of Findlater, being united to his male, is said to descend to William Ogilvie, Esq. late a clerk in the war office.

Oct. 7. At Jamaica, Bartholomew Samuel Rowley, Esq. admiral of the blue, commander-in-chief of the squadron off that station. The death of Admiral Rowley was a very unexpected event. He had not, during the three years and a half that he commanded on the station, had five minutes indisposition, until the 23d of September, when he first complained of being ill. He immediately put to sea, in the *Polyphemus*; but the deleterious fever of that country had seized him for its victim. He became delirious; and the *Polyphemus*, after being five days at sea, returned to Port Royal; and notwithstanding every medical assistance was rendered him, all efforts to save his life proved unavailing. His remains were interred in the church-yard of St. Andrew.

Admiral Rowley was the second son of the late Sir Joshua Rowley, Bart. vice-admiral of the white squadron, who married in the year 1759; and died on the 25th February, 1790. He was born in the year 1703; entered the service at a very early age; and, like his father and grandfather (Sir William Rowley, K.B. Admiral of the Fleet), obtained rapid promotion. He was made post into the Lowestoffe frigate, of 32 guns, on this station, on the 31st of January, 1781; a rear-admiral on the 14th of February, 1799; a vice-admiral on the 9th of November, 1805; and admiral (of the blue) on the 31st July, 1810. In April, 1807, he had the chief command

of the squadron employed in the Downs, in which he continued until February, 1808, when he was appointed to succeed the late Vice-admiral Dacres in the chief command on this station.

Nov. 21. At Lisbon, Colonel J. Bodes, of the East India Company's Bombay establishment.

At Cherbourg, aged 27, Captain Baines, of the 6th foot, youngest son of the late Captain Baines of Penzance; having been mortally wounded on board the Chesterfield packet, on her passage from Weymouth to join his regiment at Jersey, in a spirited, but ineffectual, resistance to a French privateer.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 7 to December 14, 1811.

MARITIME COUNTIES.						INLAND COUNTIES.					
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	111	3 50	0 51	0 34	10 53	Middlesex	109	6 54	0 47	8 35	7 59
Kent	115	4 54	0 48	6 35	4 52	Surrey	117	0 53	0 48	10 37	0 57
Sussex	116	4 00	0 47	8 35	4 49	Hertford	106	8 57	0 45	10 35	2 49
Suffolk	106	5 53	1 36	8 33	3 50	Bedford	104	6 50	0 47	6 51	6 00
Cambridge	98	10 56	0 42	5 26	8 53	Huntingd.	104	5 00	0 50	0 30	0 53
Norfolk	102	5 53	0 45	6 31	5 50	Northampton	100	5 56	0 50	6 33	2 52
Lincoln	95	9 52	3 46	1 28	11 52	Rutland	98	0 60	0 54	0 34	6 57
York	88	11 49	4 44	8 29	1 54	Leicester	97	10 57	5 49	8 33	6 14
Durham	92	6 00	0 48	0 29	9 00	Nottingham	1 00	0 51	0 47	0 31	6 33
Northumb.	88	8 18	8 13	2 31	9 00	Derby	95	4 00	0 50	0 34	4 51
Cumberland	91	1 50	2 41	8 30	0 00	Stafford	102	2 40	0 54	8 34	0 62
Westmorl.	91	4 18	0 40	0 28	5 00	Salop	104	8 08	4 57	1 35	6 87
Leicester	93	10 00	0 00	0 33	5 54	Harcford	115	2 61	0 58	7 31	1 61
Chester	50	4 00	0 57	2 33	5 00	Worcester	116	5 00	0 58	8 36	7 63
Gloucester	120	1 00	0 55	9 40	0 64	Warwick	115	10 00	0 56	7 36	6 61
Somerset	123	5 00	0 58	8 31	2 63	Wilt	112	8 00	0 53	8 35	0 62
Monmouth	116	6 00	0 62	8 00	0 00	Berk	118	10 00	0 47	9 35	10 62
Devon	114	11 00	0 51	8 27	8 00	Oxford	111	2 00	0 47	0 31	11 57
Cornwall	105	11 00	0 53	2 27	1 00	Bucks	113	8 00	0 46	6 32	0 58
Dorset	115	4 00	0 56	5 32	0 00						
Hants	116	8 00	0 54	8 34	9 00						

WALES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
N. Wales	90	0 00	0 47	4 25	8 00
S. Wales	114	2 00	0 58	6 25	6 00

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.	1811	Barom.	Ther.	Wind	Obser.
Nov. 26	30.30	44	W	Fair	Dec. 12	29.94	38	SW	Fair
27	30.38	45	W	Ditto	13	29.79	32	W	Ditto
28	30.23	45	W	Ditto	14	29.79	40	N	Ditto
29	30.30	46	WSW	Ditto	15	29.95	37	WSW	Ditto
30	30.26	46	W	Ditto	16	29.72	45	SW	Ditto
Dec. 1	29.80	45	SW	Rain	17	29.54	42	W	Ditto
2	29.51	62	W	Ditto	18	29.83	39	SW	Ditto
3	29.87	44	SW	Fair	19	29.87	47	S	Ditto
4	29.28	45	W	Ditto	20	29.61	52	SW	Rain
5	29.49	35	N	Ditto	21	29.47	51	SW	Ditto
6	29.92	27	W	Ditto	22	30.15	50	N	Fair
7	29.71	48	SW	Ditto	23	30.06	45	W	Ditto
8	29.45	46	SW	Rain	24	30.13	44	S	Ditto
9	29.10	43	S	Ditto	25	30.16	32	NW	Ditto
10	29.29	41	SE	Ditto	26	29.92	33	NE	Ditto
11	29.54	39	NNE	Fair					

DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS FROM NOVEMBER 26, TO DECEMBER 23, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days	Bank	5 per Cts	per Ct	4 per Ct	5 per Ct	Long	Imp.	Imp.	Irish	India	India	So. Sea	Old So.	N. W. So.	Exch.	Strait	Other	Bank
Nov-30	Stock	Reduc	Commons	Commons	Commons	Ann.	3 per Ct	Ann.	5 per Ct	Stock	Bonds	Stock	Sea	Sea	Bills	Ref.	Ref.	Ref.
27	231 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	61	5 1/2	93	18 1/2	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	—	—	—
28	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	—	—	—
29	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	—	—	—
30	holiday	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	—	—	—
Dec. 2	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	61	5 7-16	—	—	115 pr	68 1/2	—	63	55 pr.	—	—	—
3	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	—	—	—
4	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
5	231 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	5 7-16	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
6	231 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
7	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
8	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
9	231	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	—	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
10	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
11	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
12	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
13	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
14	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
15	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
16	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
17	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
18	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
19	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
20	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
21	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
22	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
23	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
24	230 1/2	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—
25	holiday	62 1/2	63 1/2	62 1/2	78 1/2	16 5-16	60 1/2	—	—	—	115 pr	—	—	—	55 pr	21 1/2	—	—

FOXTUNE and Co. STOCK-BROKERS and GENERAL AGENTS, No. 18, Cornhill
 & N. B. 12 1/2 per Cent. Commissions the highest and lowest Prices of each Day are given; in all the rest, the highest only.

WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 23, TO DECEMBER 29, 1811.

Time	Bread per Bushel	Four Sacks per Sack	Wheat per Sack	Barley per Sack	Mutton per Sack	Lamb per Sack	Veal per Sack	Pork per Sack	Sugar per Cwt.	Candles per Doz.	Hops in Bags	Cocoa
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
June 23 to 30	11 11	80 86	9 4	8 4	45	0 8	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
July 1 to 7	11 11	80 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
July 8 to 14	11 11	75 88	9 2	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
July 15 to 21	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
July 22 to 28	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Aug. 1 to 4	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Aug. 5 to 11	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Aug. 12 to 18	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Aug. 19 to 25	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Sept. 1 to 7	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Sept. 8 to 14	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Sept. 15 to 21	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Sept. 22 to 28	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Oct. 1 to 6	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Oct. 7 to 13	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Oct. 14 to 20	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Oct. 21 to 27	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Nov. 1 to 7	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Nov. 8 to 14	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Nov. 15 to 21	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Nov. 22 to 28	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Dec. 1 to 7	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Dec. 8 to 14	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Dec. 15 to 21	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Dec. 22 to 28	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53
Dec. 29	11 11	75 90	9 4	8 5	45	0 7	2 7	0 5	1 16	11 6	10 7	0 53

[To be continued every Volume.]

A
L I S T
O F
BANKRUPTS,
FROM
June 22 to December 23, 1811.

- A
- A**DAMS, B and F Buckleshard, ship builders, June 22 [Hurd, Temple].
- Adams, F. Basingstoke, soapkeeper, June 29. [Sheelot, Palace-street, St. Andrew].
- Allen, R. Moulton, dealer, June 29 [Ellis, Chancery-lane].
- Ayre, R. Borough of Leicester, carrier, June 29. [Kindley and Co. Griv's inn].
- Adams, J. and Co. Bristol, merchants, June 29. [Jenkins and Co. New Inn].
- Ashworth, J. Bristol-street, grocer, July 6 [Willlet and Co. Linsbury-square].
- Alic, J. J. Francis-street, broker, July 6. [Wade-on and Co. Griv's inn].
- Apnoor, J. Cannon-street, merchant, July 6. [S. W. and Co. Tudor-street, Black-fruits].
- Archet, J. Chesham, baker, July 17. [Stephens, Bionce-lane, Aldersbury].
- Anderso, W. [Church-street], Bethnal-green, dealer, July 20. [Hughes, Christ Church passage, Newgate-street].
- Arbuthnot, T. Bedford, silversmith, Aug 3 [Harris, Castle-street, Houndsditch].
- A. rowsmith, W. and J. Prescott, common brewers, Aug 10 [Windle, Bedford-row].
- Alton, G. Plymouth, builder, Aug 20 [Williams and Co. Prince's-street, Bedford-row].
- Aspinall, A. Birmingham, merchant, Sept 7 [Ferguson, Giv's inn square].
- Angel, E. Lambourn, mercer, Sept. 21. [Ellis, Hatton-garden].
- Aliburt, J. W. Southampton, victualler, Oct 2. [Bodbeid, Hind-court, Fleet-street].
- Aldbert, J. Bachel, C. and Hargraves, J. Copthall-court, merchants, Oct 1. [Jenkins and Co. King's-arm-yard, Oldman-street].
- Aguilar, J. Devonshire-square, merchant, Oct 15. [Wadson and Co. Austin-frists].
- Allen, W. jun. Worcester, glove manufacturer, Oct. 29. [Beck, Bream's building].
- Austin, J. Lamb's Conduit-street, linen draper, Nov. 2. [Noy and Co. Mincing-lane].
- Atkins, S. Bridgewater-square, watch case maker, Nov. 3. [Coleman, Bream's building].
- Avett, W. New Broad-street, upholsterer, Nov 5 [Harrison, Fleet-street].
- Avondell, C. Portica, watch maker, Nov. 5. [Howland, Portica].
- Action, J. G. Robinson's-row, Kingsland, victualler, Nov. 9. [Walker, Old Jewry].
- Affen, G. Chatterton, Antislavery, bankrupt, Nov 23. [Adams and Co. Temple].
- Armstrong, W. Wapping, soap chandler, Nov 26. [Noy and Co. Mincing-lane].
- Anthony, W. Thos. son, Devonshire, surgeon, Nov. 26. [Palmer, Barrard's inn].
- Ansell, J. Birmingham, shoe maker, Nov. 30. [Nicholls, Gray's inn].
- Atcheson, J. West Smithfield, coal merchant, Dec. 7. [Barry, Chancery-lane].
- Allen, W. Birmingham, silver plater, Dec. 7. [Kinder and Co. Gray's inn].
- Atkins, F. Booth, Lincolnshire, grocer, Dec. 10. [Dwyer, Gray's inn].
- B
- Bourdillon, R. Walthamstow, insurance broker, June 29. [Walker and Co. Austin-frists].
- Baiks J. Canterbury square, Tooley street, dealer, June 29. [Bennett, New Inn buildings].
- Buley, J. and R. Silford, silk manufacturers, June 29. [Ellis, Chancery-lane].
- Bridon, S. and J. Manchester, grocers, June 29. [Windle, John street, Bedford-row].
- Beckett, J. Aldermanbury, lighterman, June 29. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street].
- Beth, A. B. St Paul's church yard, merchant, June 29. [Oakley, Martin's-lane, Cannon-street].
- Blake, J. Tenkebury, linen draper, July 2. [Halliday, at J. W's square].
- Bowen, B. Harrow, poultry, July 6. [Macdougall, and Co. Lincoln's inn].
- Binn, P. F. L. Old Bond street, chemist, July 6. [Petit, Dean street, Soho].
- Bath, J. Cirencester, watch maker, July 9. [Frowd, scribble street, Lincoln's inn].
- Bowden, S. Plymouth dock, grocer, July 9. [Collette and Co. Chancery-lane].
- Bennett, W. Milton, calico printer, July 9. [Parnther and son, London-street, Church-street].
- Roya, S. Dingleington, clothier, July 13. [Evans, Hatton-garden].
- Buck, W. and Mesurier, B. le, Warrford-court, Throgmorton street, merchants, July 13. [Willis and Co. Wainford-court].
- Bold, S. Great Wild street, Lincoln's inn-fields, cooper, July 13. [Williamson and Co. Chifford's inn].
- Burrell, T. Upper Baker street, builder, July 13. [Gud, Linco's-inn-fields].
- Bally K. Kennington, merchant, July 16. [Gregory, Prospect-row, Newington saw way].
- Bridge, W. Liverpool, soap-boiler, July 16. [Windle, John street, Bedford-row].
- Barnett, S. Long ally, Moorfields, victualler, July 16. [Harris, Castle street, Houndsditch].
- Burgess, W. Willow-bank, Lancaster, cotton spinner, July 20. [Hurd, Temple].
- Bader, H. Bury, Lancashire, innholder, July 20. [Wigglesworth, Gray's inn].
- Day, L. Kennington, merchant, July 20. [Gregory, Prospect place, Newington saw way].
- Bond, J. Lloyd's Coffee house, underwriter, July 23. [Crowder and Co. Finsbury place, Old Jewry].
- Becker, P. Dover, mealman, July 23. [Coach, Lion's-inn].
- Barton, G. New City chambers, insurance broker, July 23. [Reardon and Co. Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street].
- Bolt, J. Portica, green grocer, July 27. [Shelton, Spoken-house].
- Bradby, J. Melton, Wilts, timber merchant, July 27. [Lowton, Temple].
- Bryce, J. Broad-street, insurance broker, July 27. [Riddale and Co. Hatton-court, Thos. needle-street].
- Berk, T. Upton, and Beck, P. Smith, common brewers, July 30. [Ellis, Chancery-lane].
- Barnes, F. Shapton Mallet, dealer, July 30. [Ellis, Bedford-row].

List of Bankrupts.

Brace, T. sen. Bampton, Oxford, shopkeeper, July 30. [Sherwin, Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
 Bishop, R. Bow, jeweller, July 30. [Bennett, New-lan-building, Wych street.]
 Budd, J. and James, T. Snow's-fields, coal dralers, Aug. 1 [Webb, St. Thomas's-street, Southwark.]
 Bibby, W. Hart-street, Bloomsbury, builder, Aug. 3. [Lee, Three-crown court, Southwark.]
 Bell, C. F. and R. F. Oxford-street, linen drapers, Aug. 3. [Nind, Throgmorton-street.]
 Barnes, T. and Sifton, T. Blackrod, Lancaster, calico printers, Aug. 6. [Meddowcroft, Gray's-inn.]
 Batty, C. and Pilgrim, T. Lawrence Pountney hill, brokers, Aug. 6. [Crowder and Co. Frederick-place, Old Jewry.]
 Barrett, T. Wheeldon Beck, Northampton, butcher, Aug. 10. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Barber, J. Bathaston, Somersetshire, dealer, Aug. 10. [Highmore and Co. Bush lane, Cannon-street.]
 Butler, B. Palmwick, Gloucester, clothier, Aug. 17. [Whitcombe and Co. St. George's-inn.]
 Bishop, E. Bristol, &c. manufacturer, Aug. 17. [James, Gray's-inn-square.]
 Baghiole, C. and Redgrave, J. Mark-lane, merchants, Aug. 20. [Bryant, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Butcher, W. Sutton, Nottingham, mercer, Aug. 24. [Bosa and Co. New Buttol court.]
 Burridge, J. and Pottier, R. St. Thomas Apostle, watchhousemen, Aug. 24. [Brown, Crossby-square, Bishopgate street.]
 Brett, T. Puddle-dock, sugar refiner, Aug. 24. [Dalton, Took's court, Chancery-lane.] papers added Oct. 8.
 Buns, N. Wickham Market, Suffolk, miller, Sept. 7. [James, Bucklebury.]
 Brett, T. and Stoever, J. Puddle-dock, sugar refiner, Sept. 7. [Clutton, St. Thomas's-st. Southwark.]
 Bennett, J. Manchester, cotton spinner, Sept. 7. [Langdill and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Bees, J. Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 14. [Williamson, Liverpool.]
 Beadraln, J. J. High-street, Shadwell, apothecary, Sept. 14. [Stratton and Co. Shoreditch.]
 Brightly, W. Widgeate-street, Bishopgate street, printer, Sept. 14. [Parnell and Co. Church-street, Spital-fields.]
 Brickwood, J. St. Andrew Undershaf, dealer, Sept. 17. [Dower, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Ball, W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, vintner, Sept. 17. [Constable, Symond's-inn.]
 Hale, W. jun. Histon, Staffordshire, brick maker, Sept. 24. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Brown, W. Lorraine, York, corn dealer, Sept. 28. [Lake, Doggate hill.]
 Brackenhury, J. and C. Flv, bankers, Sept. 28. [Pickering and Co. St. Paul's-inn.]
 Buckridge, J. Lambeth, barge builder, Oct. 1. [Upstone, Charles-street, (a windish-square.)]
 Byrth, J. Plymouth-dock, grocer, Oct. 5. [Pothergill and Co. Great Winchester-street.]
 Bowdler, W. Chesham, watchhouseman, Oct. 5. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
 Bisdby, J. Milford, timber merchant, Oct. 5. [Lowton, Temple.]
 Brierley, J. Leic. Lancashire, cotton spinner, Oct. 8. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Ball, W. G. Crooked Billett, Wych-street, publican, Oct. 8. [Froed, Kew-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.]
 Bradshaw, E. Poulson, J. and Vetter, B. Manchester, horse milliners, Oct. 18. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Barrett, D. Jermyn-street, Jeweller, Oct. 19. [Holmes and Co. Clement's-inn.]
 Beger, R. Cheapside, glover, Oct. 19. [Brown, Puddle-dock.]
 Ball, W. Newcastle-under-Lyme, grocer, Oct. 22. [Walsh, and Co. Newcastle-under-Lyme.]
 Brough, H. Chamberwell, mariner, Oct. 24. [Jones and Co. St. Paul's-inn.]
 Beattie, K. and Briggs, M. Margaret street, Cavendish-square, milliners, Oct. 26. [Highmore and Co. Bush lane, Cannon-street.]
 By, W. and Sande, J. Fenchurch-street-chambers, Fenchurch-street, ship and insurance brokers, Oct. 29. [Barnard and Co. Corbet-court, Gracechurch-street.]
 Boweridge, S. Leeds, merchant, Oct. 29. [Sykes and Co. St. Paul's-inn.]
 Beyer, W. Alington, Exeter, tanner, Oct. 29. [Fanning and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Bidgood, J. and Biddart, R. P. Southwark-street, cork cutters, Oct. 29. [Mayhew, Fenchurch-street.]

Brandlight, G. jun. Lime-street, merchant, Nov. 2. [Harrison, Batters-hall-court.]
 Blythe, J. Bristol, merchant, Nov. 5. [Price and Co. Lincoln's inn.]
 Buggy, J. Henrietta street, Brunswick-square, coal merchant, Nov. 2. [Buggy, Symond's-inn.]
 Bell, J. Limehouse, boat builder, Nov. 2. [Lang, America-square.]
 Boissonade, J. Charing-cross, jeweller, Nov. 5. [Kibblewhite and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Bairs, W. Temple Hall, Leicester, miller, Nov. 5. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
 Bentz, C. F. Kingston-upon-Hull, tailor, Nov. 5. [Egerton, Gray's-inn.]
 Bevan, W. Cramble's row, Commercial-road, plumber, Nov. 5. [Fitzgerald, Goodman's-fields.]
 Blyth, J. Chelmsford, merchant, Nov. 12. [Biggs, Haxton garden.]
 Burnell, W. Bristol, corn factor, Nov. 12. [Whitcombe and Co. St. George's-inn.]
 Barnett, M. New road, St. George's, watch maker, Nov. 12. [Golds, York-street, Commercial-road.]
 Bartley, W. White Swan Inn, Skinner-street, broker, Nov. 12. [Jucker, Belvidere-place, Surrey.]
 Birch, W. and Lucas, J. Fleet-street, paper stainers, Nov. 12. [North, Clement's-inn.]
 Bailey, J. Fry's-place, Blackfriars-road, tailor, Nov. 12. [Reynolds, Chesham.]
 Brasington, S. Burslem, Stafford, glazier, Nov. 12. [Wilson, Temple.]
 Boze, J. G. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 16. [Windle, John-street, Bedford row.]
 Bromley, W. Broad street-buildings, Royal exchange, merchant, Nov. 16. [Howard and Co. Jewry-street, Aldgate.]
 Berry, C. jun. Norwich, bookseller, Nov. 16. [Windus and Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Brown, J. Saltford, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 16. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Beland, J. F. Road lane, merchant, Nov. 16. [Sherwood, Canterbury-square, Southwark.]
 Bryant, F. Holborn, leather dresser, Nov. 19. [Jones and Co. Church-yard, Covent-garden.]
 Ifate, J. G. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 25. [Windle, John-street, Bedford row.]
 Brown, G. Holwell-street, Shoreditch, haberdasher, Nov. 25. [Jones, Fumival's inn.]
 Bessell, C. Prospect-place, Lambeth, insurance broker, Nov. 25. [Rogers and Son, Manchester-street, Westminster.]
 Blacklin, Y. New Budge-street, lace merchant, Nov. 26. [Browne, Lincoln's-inn.]
 Blake, T. Ringwood, Hants, saddler and harness maker, Nov. 30. [Bouldillon and Co. Little Friday street.]
 Bennett, J. King's-road, Chelsea, plumber, Nov. 30. [Stratton and Co. Shoreditch.]
 Bentley, M. Wakefield, woolstapler, Dec. 3. [Batty, Chancery-lane.]
 Bugden, T. Brightelmstone, builder, Dec. 5. [Abbott, Chancery lane.]
 Barlow, J. H. Grange court, Carey-street, pearl stringer, Dec. 7. [Mayhew and Co. Symond's-inn.]
 Buchanan, D. and Brun, R. Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 7. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.]
 Bagshaw, J. Gloucester-street, Queen's-square, victualler, Dec. 10. [Fullen, Fore-street, Cripplegate.]

Cole, W. Rotherhithe, victualler, June 22. [Sherwood, Southwark.]
 Chapman, T. East Britford, Nottingham, mercer, June 22. [Foley and Co. Fumival's inn.]
 Coates, H. Fulgrave, bookbinder, June 20. [Longchill and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Carter, J. Stratford green, victualler, July 2. [Allston, Freeman's-court, Cornhill.]
 Callant, T. Little Budge, cotton manufacturer, July 6. [Windle, John street, Bedford-row.]
 Colson, J. Waltham-green, stage coach master, July 6. [Brown, Duke-street, Westminster.]
 Clifton, T. Ham-common, dealer, July 6. [Jones, Bull-court, Giltspur-street.]
 Clayton, T. Manchester, grocer, July 13. [Robinson, Manchester.]
 Crowne, G. Histon, Staffordshire, linen draper, July 27. [Ewin and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Coles, J. Highway-street, Oxford-street, Jeweller, July 27. [Mayhew, Symond's-inn.]

List of Bankrupts

Brampton, J. Lloyd's Coffee-house, underwriter, July 30. [Lowless and Co St Mildred's, Port, Poultry.]
 Campbell, E Oswestry, Salop, leather dresser, Aug 8. [Barbers and Co Furnival's inn.]
 Cappon, C Hackney-road, dealer, Aug 8. [Mayhew, Symond & inn.]
 Clegg, A Fallowfield, Lancashire, innkeeper, Aug. 1. [Lillie, Brancery-lane.]
 Clegg, R Steph n street St. Pancras, carpenter, Aug. 10. [Beaton, Ulster street Southwark.]
 Clark, J P Stratford upon Avon, lin n draper, Aug. 19. [Shepherd and Co Bedford row.]
 Crawford, R Stanpat street, Lambeth, victualler, Aug. 17. [Huguenot and Co Temple.]
 Clarke G Marlham street, plumber, Aug. 17. [Palmer, Gray's inn.]
 Clarke & Lecheater silk merchant, Aug. 20. [Burley and Co, Lincoln a inn.]
 Cooke, R Manchester merchant, Aug. 31. [Longdill and Co Gray's inn.]
 Campo, M del, Tobacco-house yard, merchant, Aug. 31. [Tilson and Co Chancery lane, New Bridge-street.]
 Chamberlain, J Panswick, Gloucestershire, clothier, Aug. 31. [Wynd and Co Lincoln's inn.]
 Creswell, G, and Birnes, R Worcester, carriers, Aug. 31. [Price and Co Lincoln a inn.]
 Cox G Wood street, factor, Sept. 21. [Wood, R Richmond and Lillie, 40th.]
 Corcoran, H and R Mount street, Hanover square, cloth maker, at [Dasson and Co Caville place New Burlington street.]
 Clutterbuck, J Stowmarket, coal merchant, Sept. 24. [Clutterbuck, J Stowmarket.]
 Carlin, J Holborn, underwriter, Oct. 5. [Mitchell, Union court, Old Bailey.]
 Coburn, T Wiltshire, Oxford street, watchmaker, Oct. 12. [Noth and Co Woodcock-st.]
 Crossley, G Manchester, silver smith, Oct. 15. [Milne and Co Chapel.]
 Clarke, C Althwaite, H. L., Cumberland, cattle dealer, Oct. 15. [Bird and Bond, Westbrook.]
 Cowle, J Wund street, merchant, Oct. 19. [Kaye and Co New Bull building.]
 Cribb, W Althwaite, Upholster, Oct. 26. [Althwaite, Upholster.]
 Cirk W Wund street, broker, Nov. 5. [Oakley, St Martin's.]
 Crutch W Wund street, Gunners' town, music maker, Nov. 5. [Coleman, Furnival's inn.]
 Cripps, W Wund street, liquor merchant, Nov. 5. [Windle, John street Bedford row.]
 Cooper, J Wund street, linen draper, Nov. 5. [Bleasdale and Co New inn.]
 Clough, J H Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 12. [Windle, John street Bedford row.]
 Cox, C Bishop Warrmouth, coal filter, Nov. 12. [White and Co Temple.]
 Collins J Brassach-house, Chisolmister, Nov. 12. [Noy and Co Mincing lane.]
 Cashier, J Raper street, Whitechapel, cooper, Nov. 12. [Rivers, Arkwright hill.]
 Cotton, J Bishopgate street, insurance broker, Nov. 12. [Wilde and Co Castle street, Lincoln's inn.]
 Coffin, J Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorgan-shire, tanner, Nov. 19. [Jenkins and Co New inn.]
 Clark, J Alle street, Gower's fields, tailor and glazier, Nov. 19. [Robinson and Co Charterhouse-square.]
 Cooper, J jun Liverpool, wheelwright, Nov. 23. [Cooper and Co Southampton buildings, Chancery-lane.]
 Clark J Deptford, milliner, Nov. 23. [Hare, Furnival's inn.]
 Coppelston, T M Kensington, victualler, Nov. 23. [Bulley, St James-street.]
 Curtis J Vere street, Oxford street, hostler, Nov. 23. [Bennett, Deane court, Doctors' Commons.]
 Clardie, R Oxford street, upholsterer, Nov. 23. [Newcombe, Piccadilly.]
 Cuthbert, J St. James's, wine merchant, Nov. 23. [Jones, Allington street, Bedford-row.]
 Cooper, T Blackmore street, coach painter, Nov. 23. [Bretzner, Waltham.]
 Cohen, G A Gloucester street, Commercial-road, merchant, Nov. 23. [Linsley and Co, Tobacco-house yard, Leithway.]
 Cook, J Stockport, cheesemonger, Nov. 23. [Longdill and Co Gray's inn.]
 Chamoerlain, J Hanwell, mealmer, Dec. 2. [Clark's, Furnival's inn.]
 Chalkley, J Bolton, cotton manufacturer, Dec. 2. [Hawthorn, Gray's inn.]

Clarke J, Exeter, draper, Dec. 7. [Noy and Co. Mincing-lane.]
 Cook, J jun North Shields, glover, Dec. 7. [Cardales and Co Gray's inn.]
 Cutler, A Water lane, lower street, painter, Dec. 10. [Debaty and Co Lincoln's inn.]
 Clough, J H Wilks, J S and Clough, J. B. Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 10. [Windle, John-street Bedford row.]
 Ceterburg, A Workshop street, Norton-Kalgate, engine and iron maker, Dec. 10. [Mooney, Wood-street, Chancery-lane.]
 Corp, W Driscoll, Somersethire, maltster, Dec. 10. [Shepherd and Co Bedford-row.]
 Chakatt, H Lloyd's Coffee house, insurance broker, Dec. 17. [Goring and Co, Chancery hall.]
 Chester, W Wood-street, spiritual fields, weaver, Dec. 17. [Scott, St Mildred's court, Poultry.]
 Coopers & Buxhall, Suffolk, miller, Dec. 21. [Blagden and Co, Gray's inn.]
 Climg, C and Mo, J Little Newport-street, 40th, warehouseman, Dec. 21. [Atkinson, Castle street, Falcon square.]
 Dyer, S Newbury, maltster, June 22. [Greenwell, Bentinck street, Cavendish-square.]
 Dyson, G Dob Mill, Huddersfield, cloth manufacturer, July 19. [Hurd, Temple.]
 Damm, J Threadneedle street, merchant, July 12. [Riggs and Son, Mark Lane-buildings.]
 Darke, W Birmingham, hotel keeper, July 16. [Roser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings.]
 Dunkley, J Putnam, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, July. [Huxley, Temple.]
 Dingle, J Charles-town, Cornwall, merchant, July 30. [Williams and Co, Princes st, Bedford row.]
 Duxon, J Manchester, dealer, Aug. 9. [Hills, Chancery lane.]
 Dando, J Liverpool, Somersethire, corn factor, Aug. 10. [Wilmington, Aldgate street.]
 Dufrene, C and Penny, J Portsmouth, hat-dashers, Aug. 19. [Kendall, and Co Gray's inn.]
 Duke, J. Ratcliffe-highway, slopeshifter, Aug. 17. [Walker, Lincoln's inn.]
 Dean A Old street road, coach maker, Aug. 17. [Jesse, Furnival's inn.]
 Drew, J and Naught, R. Manchester, cotton spinner, Sept. 3. [Ellis, Chancery lane.]
 Downie, J Limehouse, merchant, Sept. 24. [Robinson and Co Great Cornam street.]
 Draper, R Long acre, watch maker, Oct. 1. [Jones and Co Lord Mayor's Court Office, Royal Exchange.]
 Dickins, J. Rochdale grocer, Oct. 5. [Ellis, Chancery lane.]
 Davies, D Whitechapel, linen draper, Oct. 5. [Hills, Bream's building, Chancery lane.]
 Dickenson, J Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 6. [Windle, John street, Bedford row.]
 Danley, T Stafford, joiner, Oct. 8. [Price and Co, Lincoln's inn.]
 D'Aguliar, J Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 23. [Shepherd and Co Gray's inn.]
 Deane, F. J Warrford, draper, Oct. 26. [Llewellyn, Noble's street, Chancery.]
 Dobson, E Brompton Mills, Huntingdon, miller, Nov. 2. [Cooper and Co Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.]
 Dehamps, W W Lawrence Poultry lane, merchant, Nov. 9. [Harvey and Co St Helen's place.]
 Davies, W Berwick upon Tweed, draper, Nov. 12. [Bell and Co Bow-lane, Chancery-lane.]
 Dalby, E. Buckenbury, warehouseman, Nov. 23. [Turn, Warrford-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Den, W Old-street-court, tallow chandler, Nov. 23. [Jesse, Furnival's inn.]
 Donat, R Pen-mart, Fenchurch street, underwriter, Nov. 23. [Hamphrey, Tobacco-house yard.]
 Dawson, J and Powell, W Aldgate, linen sellers, Nov. 23. [Martin, Victoria-road, Thames-street.]
 Davis, J Bristol, haberdasher, Nov. 23. [Price and Co, Lincoln's inn.]
 Dobson, R. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 3. [Windle, John street, Bedford row.]
 Dunn, W Warrbury, Warwick, draper, Dec. 7. [Kendall and Co Gray's inn.]
 Denny, J & Co. London, Lancashire, grocer, Dec. 20. [Hannell, Temple-lane.]
 Dwyer, J. Warrbury, Warrington, grocer, Dec. 20. [Blakelock and Co, Furnival's inn.]

D.

List of Bankrupts.

Goodall, J. Cheltenham, upholsterer, Nov. 24. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's inn.]
 Goshall, J. Oxford street, linen draper, Nov. 25. [K. Hawman and Co. St. Mildred's-court, Poultry.]
 Green, J. Parkhouse, Cumberland, draper, Nov. 25. [Mowatt, Staple inn.]
 Glasbrook, W. Goswell-terrace, toy manufacturer, New 5. [Howard and Co. Jewry street, Aldgate.]
 Gorton, G. Upper Dorset street, 4, St. Mary-le-Bone, builder, Dec. 1. [Dixon, New-street, Soho.]
 Goulsmith, J. Tewes, carpenter, Dec. 3. [Ellis, Hatton-garden.]
 Gorton, M. Nottingham, hosier, Dec. 7. [Forbes and Co. Ivy-place.]
 Glasbrook, W. Whitechapel, hoaler, Dec. 14. [Smith and Co. Leman street, Goodman's-fields.]
 Gort, J. Cheltenham, plumber, Dec. 14. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's inn.]
 Gillop, S. Hounston, baker, Dec. 14. [Robinson, Loxe-street, Strand.]
 Grafton, W. Tottenham-court road, surgeon, Dec. 17. [Stevenson, Creechburg-court, Charing-cross.]
 Grafton, L. and Aston, W. C. Liverpool, earthen ware dealers, Dec. 17. [Blackstock and Co. Temple.]
 Gurney, J. Southampton-street, dealer, Dec. 21. [Alkon, Temple.]

H.

Manson, B. Middle Scotland-yard, wine and brandy merchant, June 22. [Beckett and Co. Broad-st. Golden-square.]
 Haykin, C. Gloucester, hatter, June 22. [Latkow, Duxton-commons.]
 Halford, H. Oakham, Rutland, draper, June 23. [Smart, Red-lion-square.]
 Hughes, R. Pontpool, tallow chandler, June 29. [Jenkins and Co. New-inn.]
 Hamule, J. Felling, merchant, June 29. [Grey, Gray's inn.]
 Harvey, T. A. St. Martin's-lane, bricklayer, June 29. [Duxton, Holborn-court.]
 Hagan, W. Wigton, innkeeper, June 29. [Windie, John-street, Bedford-row.]
 Horne, C. and Finch, R. Church-court, Clements-lane, wine and spirit merchants, June 29. [Loxley, Cheapside.]
 Howard, R. sen. Rivers, J. Howard, R. jun. and Howard, J. Mitcham, calico printers, June 29. [Marson, Newington Butts.]
 Hulls, W. Holborn, cutter, July 2. [Popkin, Dean-street, Soho.]
 Huthwaite, P. Walsall, grocer, July 2. [Batters and Co. Fumivale's inn.]
 Hicks, M. New Bond-street, milliner, July 6. [Do-nelson, Cohen in street-buildings.]
 Hopkins, R. Birmingham, joiner, July 9. [Devoe and Co. Holborn-court, Gray's inn.]
 Hewitt, J. Bolton-le-Moors, money scrivener, July 9. [Windie, Bedford-row.]
 Hunter, D. Saxe-lane, merchant, July 12. [Crowder and Co. Frederick place, Old Jewry.]
 Hall, W. and Hinde, A. Wood-street, silk manufacturers, July 13. [Mason and Co. Foster-lane, Cheapside.]
 Harrison, T. Liverpool, cow keeper, July 13. [Shepherd and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Hall, J. Great Mary-le-bone-street, tailor, July 20. [Wettig, Duke-street, Portland-place.]
 Hice, J. D. jun. Walbrook, merchant, July 20. [Collett and Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Hodgkinson, J. jun. Short-street, Stayeditch, scavenger, July 20. [Deaton and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Halliday, T. Old South Sea House, merchant, July 20. [Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Hubble, W. Dartford, miller, July 20. [Stratton and Co. Shoreditch.]
 Hart, W. South Shiloh, shoe owner, July 20. [Atkinson and Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Henry, A. Finsbury-square, merchant, July 22. [Shaw and Co. Tudor-street, Blackfriars.]
 Hedges, G. Birmingham, balloon-maker, July 27. [Egerton, Gray's inn-square.]
 Hill, J. Mlason, Lincolnshire, Mason, July 27. [Clark and Co. Castle-court, Budge-row.]
 Houser, R. Barkly Regis, Shoemaker, victualler, July 27. [Wattman, Quality court, Chancery-lane.]
 Hird, R. Skipton, York, shopkeeper, Aug. 2. [Hird, H. Staple-lane.]

Hucker, T. jun. Middlesex, robber, Aug. 3. [Anstee and Co. Temple.]
 Hockley, T. Mining-lane, merchant, Aug. 3. [Pattner and Co. Copthall-court, Throgmorton street.]
 Howell, J. Liverpool, dealer, Aug. 6. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
 Hopper, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, broker, Aug. 8. [Wildes and Co. Chancery-lane.] superseded Oct. 5.
 Herbert, R. T. and Penfold, R. C. West Smithfield, blacking manufacturers, Aug. 10. [Frank, Hatton-garden.]
 Hey, S. George-street, Portman square, baker, Aug. 10. [Dyestone, Charles-street, Chesham square.]
 Hardwick, C. Wolvetrampton, locksmith, Aug. 17. [Smart, Red Lion-square.]
 Hitchen, A. Wybbury, Cheshire, cheese factor, Aug. 17. [Boirdallion and Co. Little Friday-street.]
 Hearn, W. Needham-market, butch, teflmunger, Aug. 20. [Bell and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Hickley, J. Worcester, carver and gilder, Aug. 21. [Collett and Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Hay, J. Waltham-abbey, Lark, Aug. 24. [Taylor, Waltham-abbey.]
 Hayton, J. Tower Royal, dealer, Aug. 24. [High-moor and Co. Bush-lane, Cannon str.]
 Hearn, W. Union-street, Bishopsgate without, money scrivener, Sept. 7. [Lalunan, Ely-place, Holborn.]
 Hamilton, J. Broad-street, myrmant, Sept. 10. [Wildes and Co. Castle street, Falcorn-square.]
 Higgins, J. North Boodle, Wilts, victualler, Sept. 14. [Davies, Lothbury.]
 Hughes, H. Manchester, cotton spinner, Sept. 14. [Hughes, Christ-church-passage, Newgate street.]
 Hilder, P. Barnstable, builder, 3 pt. vi. [See aridge, Run-taple.]
 Heslowood, T. York, grocer, Sept. 28. [Bell and Co. Bow-lane, Cheapside.]
 Hubbard, J. jun. Grubb-street, upholsterer, Oct. 1. [Kayll, Cross-street, Newington.]
 Horrocks, J. Bolton-le-Moors, manufacturer, Oct. 1. [Tarn, Warrford-court.]
 Harper, W. Norwich, hatter, Oct. 1. [Fresland, Blunswick-square.]
 Hearn, W. Holborn, linen draper, Oct. 1. [Wilks and Co. Warrford court.]
 Harrington, T. New Sarum, silversmith, Oct. 12. [Huyet, Lawrence lane, Cheapside.]
 Humphreys, R. Llandloca, shannel manufacturer, Oct. 12. [Stevenson, Lincoln's inn.]
 Hunter, W. Birmingham, draper, Oct. 12. [Egerton, Gray's inn-square.]
 Hall, T. Hart street, Grosvenor square, coach maker, Oct. 22. [Lasker, Gray's inn lane.]
 Huat, R. Whitecross-street, victualler, Oct. 22. [Taylor, Old-street-road.]
 Harris, E. St. Catherine's, dealer, Oct. 22. [Temple and Co. Burr-street, East Smithfield.]
 Holmes, F. Vere-street, Octagon-street, merchant, Oct. 29. [Pasmore, Warrford-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Harris, C. Shoreditch, baker, Nov. 2. [Dalston, Took's-court, Carlisle-street.]
 Hitchcock, G. Bush-street, Surrey, boat builder, Nov. 2. [Clatton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark.]
 Hapcock, J. Rotherhithe, map maker, Nov. 5. [Nim, Throgmorton-street.]
 Holmes, S. Limehouse, soap maker, Nov. 5. [Co-kayne, Lyons's inn.]
 Hughes, T. Fencival-street, Clerkenwell, builder, Nov. 9. [Belby, Upper Clark's str. Clerkenwell.]
 Harrison, N. R. Tadcaster, Yorkshire, innholder, Nov. 9. [Barber, Gray's inn.]
 Haws, W. Hammersmith, soap manufacturer, Nov. 9. [Jearings and Co. Carey-street.]
 Hunt, F. Nottingham, grocer, Nov. 13. [Hartidge, Hatton-garden.]
 Hill, F. Park-street, plasterer, Nov. 13. [Greenwell and Co. Galtick street, Manchester-square.]
 Haywood, J. Edgeware-road, coach maker, Nov. 19. [Holmes, Head's square.]
 Higginson, H. Finsbury-square, merchant, Nov. 19. [Murray, Mithen-lane.]
 Hyde, W. Manchester, merchant, Nov. 19. [Cun-liffe, Manchester.]
 Heals, J. Whitehead, R. and Gregory, R. Bolton-le-Moors, corn dealer, Nov. 19. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford-row.]
 Heydon, N. King's-croft, Bloomsbury, milliner, Nov. 19. [Hicks and Son, Chancery-court, Carey-street.]
 Heyward, T. New Sarum, toy maker, Nov. 19. [Lowe, Lothbury.]

E.

Kendall, H. Rochester, draper, June 29. [Wiltshire and Co. Old Broad-street.]
 Kirkpatrick, J. Liverpool, merchant, July 9 [Coopers and Lysons, 15, Abchurch-lane, (lincery lane).]
 King, S. West London, money scrivener, July 13. [Broad-street, and Co. W. Lane.]
 Konech, C. Bell lane, spiral fields, sugar refiner, July 30. [Clintons, 54, Thomas's-st. Southwark.]
 Kendall, R. Old Change, warehouseman, Aug. 10. [Tobac and Co. Crane Court, Fleet-street.]
 Kiv, J. Chertnam, Lancaster, cotton manufacturer, Aug. 27. [Ray and Co. Manchester.]
 Kirkpatrick, T. Gracechurch-street, linen draper, Aug. 20. [Bockett and Co. Broad-street, Golden-square.]
 King R. Milning lane, merchant, Aug. 24. [Weston and Co. Fenchurch-street.]
 Kemp, J. Burr-street, East Wiltshire, dealer, Aug. 24. [Highgrove and Co. Bush-lane, (annon st).]
 Keasley, R. Liverpool, butcher, Aug. 27. [Shepherd and Co. London.]
 Kinehm, R. Fivesham, Southampton, common carrier, Sept. 1. [Dine, Lincoln's-inn-fields.]
 Keeley, J. Nottingham, dyer, Sept. 10. [Bleasdale and Co. New-lane.]
 King, W. H. Fleet lane, cabinet maker, Oct. 8. [H. & Co. Fleet-street.]

I.

King, J. Brick lane, Spital fields, tailor, Oct. 15. [Cassell, Phil not lane, 1 Leuchurch street.]
King, O. Albany, Piccadilly, bill broker, Nov. 2.
[Wilkinson and Co. Margaret street.]
Kendall, J. Exeter, attorney, Nov. 2. [Williams
and Co. Prince's street, Bedford row.]
Knight, F. D. Grove place, City road, insurance
broker, Nov. 2. [Lamb, Smith's lane, Cannon-
street.]
Knox, J. Pall-mall, dust seller, Nov. 12. [White
and Co. Fokenhouse yard.]
Kellaway, T. Sun street, Walw rch, carpenter, Nov.
16. [Watson, Clifford's inn.]
Kershaw, T. Rochdale, snuff manufacturer, Nov.
10. [Taylor, Fins street, Cripplegate.]
Kiffe, J. D. King's in-lion-Hall, linen draper, No.
29. [Foley and Co. Furnival's inn.]
Kilday, J. Jun. Meridian, W. Warwick, maltster,
Nov. 25. [Kinndley and Co. Gray's inn.]
King, W. Hand cross, Thimble street, stationer,
Nov. 25. [Wilkinson and Co. Margaret street,
Cavendish-square.]
Knight, G. Chancery, brazer, Dec. 10. [Neudith
and Co. Lincoln's inn.]

三

L.

Lidlow, W. and J. Bajah's, Cannings, Wilthshire,
 col. surgeon, June 9. [Hayward, Chancery-lane.]
 Lee, W. Hythe, Kent, stationer, June 28. [North,
 Clements-lane.]
 Lewis, E. New Bond-street, haberdasher, June 29.
 [Maggill, Warwick-square.]
 Liversidge, J. Horton, cotton manufacturer, June 29.
 [Gentlefield, Norfolk street, Strand.]
 Lining, T. H. Birmingham, habster, July 2. [Shep-
 hard and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Lounds, T. Gutter Lane, Cheapside, warehouseman,
 July 2. [Beddell and Co. Little Friday-street,
 Cheapside.]
 Lugs, J. Savley, Derby, dealer, July 10. [Kinderley
 and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Lyle, J. Broad street, merchant, July 20. [Kaye and
 Co. Broad street.]
 Lyons, W. Cheltenham, grocer, July 20. [Meekings,
 Temple.]
 Ludlows, J. Tottenham-road, insurance broker,
 July 20. [Palmer and Co. Chesham-coort, Three-
 merston-square.]
 Lushcuter, A. St. James's-place, milliner, July 20.
 [Church, Union square, Broad-street.]
 Lyle, J. Brock, Esq., stationer, July 23. [Bigg, Hat-
 ton-gardens.]
 Lynd, J. Brier, Convent-square, July 27. [Collett and
 Co. Chancery-lane.]
 Lyon, J. Postwick, cheese-monger, Aug. 13. [Cliff-
 ton, St. Thomas-street, Southwark.]
 Lysons, G. Cornhill, Limbourn baker, Aug.
 17. [Quarrier, Printer's place, Berners-street.]
 Lye, J. Newport, merchant, Aug. 17. [Cooper
 and Co. Southampton buildings.]
 Lyles, J. Wrexham, thesaurer, Aug. 24. [Philpot
 and Co. Warrington.]

List of Bankrupts.

Jensdott, E. York, linen draper, Aug 24. [Bell and Co Bow-lane, Cheap-side]
 Lutyens, J. Lacy's (offic house, insurance broker, Aug 24 [Palmer and Co Copthall court]
 Lees, J. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Aug 27 [Hurd, Temple]
 Lowe, W. Macclesfield, druggist, Sept 3. [Lowless and Co St Mildred's Court Sultry]
 Leamouth A. I sen and Co in 1 thiamant street, merchant., Sept 14 [Mills and Co Parliament-street]
 Lewis, P. Birmingham, merchant, Sept. 21 [Egerton, Gray's Inn square]
 Ievitt, O. Kingston upon Hull, merchant, Sept 22. [Eltha, Chancery lane]
 Lycette, J. Worcester, glove manufacturer, Oct 1. [Pownall, Steph. in 1]
 Linging, L. S. Broad street hill, merchant, Oct 8 [Flydd, Broad street]
 Lewis, M. and J. Newton, Montgomeryshire, flannel manufacturers, Oct 1 [Lincoln's inn]
 Luscombe, P. Gravesend, tailor, Nov 2 [Stratton and Co Shoreditch]
 Lindon, R. Bristol, timber merchant, Nov. 5 [James, Gray's inn]
 Iowe, F. Botolph lane, oilman, Nov 5 [Shervood, Canterbury-square, Southwark]
 Lomall, W. Liverpool in rulant, Nov 9 [Chamberlain, Chapel street, B. it rd row.]
 Laing, C. Wapping ship chandler, Nov 9 [Hackett, New Broad street]
 Lewton, A. Hamlet of Oldham, Gloucester, dealer in coils, Nov. 12 [Price and Co Lincoln's inn]
 Lockwood, J. Strand, Kent, money scrivener, Nov 16 [Watts and Co Symond's inn.]
 Lee, H. in Augustin upon Hull, grocer, Nov. 16 [Edman, Lincoln's inn]
 Lewis, T. (Leycester, Breconshire, shopkeeper, Nov 30 [Lidin inde, Lpsin inn]
 Laitrow, J. Rhayader, Radnor, victualler, Nov. 30 [Harber Gray's inn]
 Luckel, S. Newgate street umbrella maker, Dec 10 [Clarke, Sadler's hill]
 Ley iton W. Nottingham, merchant, Dec. 17 [Allsopp and Co. Nottingham]
 Leach, J. 9 in street, Mental fields, silk manufact. rel, Dec 21 [Latrow, Wardrobe-place, Doctors' commons]
 Lumley, I. Bulbrough-street, St Pancras, builder, Dec 21 [Hughes, Clifford's inn]

M

Mace, J. Hilperton, Wilts coal merchant, June 23 [Williams Red lion-square]
 Mill, T. Whitby, Yorkshire, unkeeper, June 23 [Bell and Co Bow-lane, Cheap-side]
 Monk, D. J. Camden Green, dealer, June 26. [Biggs, Essex-street, Strand]
 Moser, I. Rood lane, insurance broker, July 2. [Jacob Holborn court]
 Miller W. West Teignmouth, victualler, July 2. [Williams and Co Prince's str Bedford row]
 Murin W. Cardiff, corn factor, July 6 [Bleasdale and Co New-inn]
 Masluter, T. Liverpool, merchant, July 8. [Blackstock Temple]
 Martin, B. Maidstone, victualler, July 8. [Jones, Millman place, Peiford row]
 Manning, W. Boston, Lincolnshire, saw manufacturer, July 15 [Lundington and Co Temple]
 Mounslter, W. (Lamarthen-street, insurance broker, July 15 [Clarke, Sadler's hill, Cheap-side]
 Mitchell, T. Kingston upon Hull, chemist, July 15. [Richs, Gray's inn.]
 Mewburn, H. jun Lloyd's Coffee-house, under-writer, July 19 [Baker, Temple]
 Mosell, J. Crompton, Herts, baker, July 16. [Bligh-grave and Co Symond's inn]
 Motley, I. Hardy, J. and Alfred W. Bristol, iron-mongers, July 22 [Parment and Co Chancery-lane]
 Mearns, J. Chester, linen draper, July 25 [Fisher and Co Temple]
 Meggitt, I. Selby, grocer, July 30. [Wigmore, Gray's inn-square]
 Mearns, J. Kingham-road, vicarage, July 30. [Lorley, Cheap-side]
 Masters, G. Vauxhall, maltster, Aug 4 [Field and Co Oldman's inn]
 Miles, D. Southampton row, Bloomsbury, fancy spinning maker, Aug 5 [Sarter, Temple.]

McCaery, S. Liverpool, merchant, Aug 6. [Whymie, John street, Bedford row.]
 Morris, W. Bolton, Lancast, muslin manufacturer, Aug 6 [Meddowcroft, Gray's inn.]
 Marsden, S. Manchester, dry salter, Aug. 6 [Mills and Co Temple]
 Mathie, P. Manchester, rolls and machine maker, Aug 10. [Muid, Fimple]
 Mathews P. Copthall court, merchant, Aug. 10. [Allan, Frederick place, Old Jewry]
 Murray, J. Nottingham, hosier, Aug 17 [Bleasdale and Co New inn]
 Dawson, J. Bradford, tea dealer, Aug 17 [Nattie-field, Norfolk street, Bristol]
 Mather, T. Liverpool, timber merchant, Aug 20. [Lowe and Co Temple]
 McNaught, R. Manchester, travelling chapman, Aug 23 [Walker, Manchester]
 Maitels, G. Spethamland, Berks, maltster, Aug. 27 [Barnett, New-inn-buildings.]
 Martin, jun. 9 and W. Loughborough, grocers, Aug. 11. [Cassale and C New inn]
 May, W. in Union street, Deptford, 1, and May, W. jun Greenwich, timber-merchnts, Sept 10. [Pearson, Temple]
 Millington, Van J. Stone-square, Whitechapel, jeweller, Sept. 17. [Bennett, New inn buildings]
 Maskew, W. Whitehaven, insurance broker, Sept. 22 [Connell, Steph. inn]
 Midland, W. Gosport, grocer, Sept 28 [Briggs, Essex street, Strand]
 Meadow, W. Dover, hyman, Sept. 28 [Baines, Clifford's inn]
 McClure R. Manchester, merchant, Oct 3. [Duckworth and Co Manchester]
 Mallard, J. and Co Hulme, merchants, Oct. 3. [Huid, Temple]
 McAdams, W. Bishopsgate Withn, merchant, Oct. 3 [Kearsey and Co. Bishopsgate Withn]
 Morgan, L. Aylesham, linen draper, Oct. 13 [Barrows and Co Basinghall street]
 Meaurier, le F. Lloyd's Coffee house, merchant, Oct. 20 [Dann and Co Broad street]
 Macke, P. Paternoster row Spitt fields hit mak r, Oct 29 [Phillips, Gutter lane, Cheap-side]
 Mathew, S. Manchester shopkeeper, Nov 2 [Hurd, Temple]
 Matthews, G. Hathe, Kent, hatter, Nov 2 [North, Clement's inn]
 Moffatt, J. Sutton Valence, Kent, sadler, Nov 9 [Hunt, Bunty street, Strand]
 Moore, J. and L. jun C. Chester, chandman, Nov. 12 [Cutting, B. ittle's buildings]
 Morgan, F. All saints, Worcester, maltster, Nov 16. [Caldwale and Co Gray's inn]
 Mound, D. Newcast under Lyme, brush maker, Nov. 12 [Wilson, Temple]
 Mugger, J. Culisio-place, Lambeth, dealer in musical instruments, Nov 16 [Ropkin, D. an street, Soho.]
 Mugg ridge, J. Harleyford place, Kensington, builder, Nov 16. [Washborough, San court, Cornhill]
 Miles, T. Gaa ally, Brimondav, se Imonger, Nov. 23 [Drew, Bernpshdy street]
 Morgan, W. Liverpool, pipe maker, Nov 23 [Meddowcroft, Gray's inn]
 Merrick, J. Pendleton, Lancashire alehouse keeper, Dec 3 [Edge, Manchester]
 McCull, J. Bishopsgate street merchant, Nov 10. [Sherwood, (Lashon court, Broad street]
 Moore, J. W. Alban's, draper, Dec 17 [Ovaldeston, Little Tower street.]
 Morrison, J. Bath, chifman, Dec 17 [Highmore and Co Bush lane, Cannon street]
 Matins, H. Brock street survey, dealer, Dec 18 [Hurley, New Bridge street, Black-inn]

N.

Noone, A. Stratford, sadler, June 23 [Lorley, Cheap-side]
 Naylor, R. jun. Liverpool, liquor merchant, July 2 [Cooper and Co Southamtion-buildings, Chancery lane]
 Noble, B. Bedford, tailor, July 27 [Jopson Castle-street, Holborn]
 Nicholls, F. Plymouth, merchant, Aug 10 [Lamb, Prince's street]
 Naylor, J. Aberford Yorkshire, Sax spinner, Sept 12 [Barber, Gray's inn.]

List of Bankrupts.

Newman, W. Becking, Essex, silk throwster, Sept. 21. [Blake, New Inn.]
 Nobles, B. Braiden, Bedford, tailor, Sept. 21. [Johnson, Castle street, Holborn.]
 Noble, R. C. Lark's terrace, Cannon-street, merchant, Oct. 1. [Alliston, Freeman's-court, Cornhill.]
 Napier, F. Dublin, merchant, Oct. 15. [Wm. J. John street, Bedford-row.]
 Needham, R. Old Broad-street, auctioneer, Oct. 20. [New and Co. Cowhit garden.]
 Norriss, J. Preston, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 2. [Black clock and Co. Serjeants'-inn.]
 Norri, J. Holborn, woollen draper, Nov. 15. [Palmer and Co. Cophall court.]
 Nove, B. Clock lane, merchant, Dec. 31. [High-moor and Co. Abchurch-lane, Cannon-street.]

O

Owen, J. Hulme, Manchester, boat builder, July 2. [Windie, John street, Bedford-row] superseded Aug. 20.
 Oswald, K. Upper Horton street, insurance broker, July 9. [Richardson and Co. Corbet-court, Gracechurch street.]
 Olivant, J. Liverpool, broker, July 9. [Hurd, Temple.]
 Oldfield, J. Earlsfort, York, blanket maker, Aug. 21. [L. vana, Hatton garden.]
 O'Brien, J. Pen Itter, Lancashire, bleacher, Sept. 24. [J. Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Oghun, H. Crown street, Finsbury-square, fringe maker, Nov. 2. [Richardson and Co. New Inn.]
 Oakham, F. Castle-street, Long-acre, bedstead manufacturer, Nov. 24. [Coursons, Walbrook.]
 Owen, J. Manchester, corn dealer, Nov. 23. [Milne and Co. Temple.]
 Ogle, J. New City Chambers, insurance-broker, Dec. 10. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Ormerod, G. Lane head, Lancashire, innholder, Dec. 10. [Hurd, Temple.]
 Oliver, J. R. Cadiz, Spain, merchant, Dec. 21. [Harvey and Co. St. Helen's place.]

P

Pritchard, P. Finesmere, Shropshire, money scriber, June 22. [Lee, Wens.]
 Page, T. Newhaven, Sussex, grocer, June 22. [Palmer, Doughty street.]
 Page, T. Titcham, Berks, carpenter, June 25. [Byre, Gray's Inn.]
 Parry, T. Chester, tallow chandler, June 25. [Potts and Co. Chester.]
 Parry, W. a. k. W. M. Cophall-court, Throgmorton-street, merchants, June 25. [Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Phillips, J. jun. Great Wrentham-street, Cold bath-field, brass founder, June 25. [Gale and son, Bedford-street, Bedford row.]
 Pollitt, J. Manchester, cotton spinner, June 29. [Beckie, Staple-inn.]
 Pickering, R. Pickering, R. jun. and Pickering, H. Leeds, bleachers, June 29. [Lambert and Sons, Bedford-row.]
 Pilsford, H. Berkeley-street, wine merchant, June 29. [Richardson and Co. New Inn.]
 Pilsford, T. Bennett street, Bliffner's-road, insurance broker, June 29. [Richardson and Co. Corbet-court, Gracechurch street.]
 Pielier, H. F. Lloyd's Coffee house, insurance broker, July 2. [Keyes and Co. New Bank-buildings.]
 Pielier, W. Hart-street, Bloomsbury, apothecary, July 2. [Weld and Co. Norfolk-street, Strand.]
 Page, A. Birmingham, brewer, July 19. [Bischoff and Co. New Inn.]
 Patten, J. Walhamston, merchants July 23. [Vanderdon and Co. Bush Inn, Cannon-street.]
 Plicher, G. Rye, Kent, spirit merchant, Aug. 6. [Barrow, Clifford's inn.]
 Pether, J. Doughty street, merchant, Aug. 17. [Crowder and Co. Frederick's-church, Old Jewry.]
 Pether, J. Dorset street, Salisbury-square, carrier, Aug. 21. [Hagman, Dean-street, Chancery.]
 Pether, J. R. Leeds, merchant, Sept. 1. [Lake, Doughty street.]
 Pether, J. R. Leeds, merchant, Sept. 1. [Lake, Doughty street.]

Pennell, W. jun. Queenhithe, merchant, Sept. 14. [Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill.]
 Pootles, J. Manchester, builder, Sept. 21. [Wills and Co. Warrford-court.]
 Parsons, P. Fore-street, Lincolns, butcher, Oct. 1. [Thompson and Co. Commercial road.]
 Plumb, J. Liverpool, money scrivener, Oct. 15. [Black clock and Co. Temple.]
 Prouce, B. Lupton, coachmaker, Nov. 2. [Whitdie, John street, Bedford row.]
 Reardon, J. Titcham, wine merchant, Nov. 2. [Alcock and Co. St. Thomas's-church, Southwark.]
 Pritchard, G. St. Paul's church yard, chinaman, Nov. 2. [Mayhew, Symond's inn.]
 Phillips, J. Kent-road, dealer, Nov. 2. [Bower, Clifford's inn.]
 Parker, J. Mortimer street, goldsmith, Nov. 2. [Blond, Racquet-court, Fleet street.]
 Poolton, J. Bilton, Staffordshire, iron dealer, Nov. 2. [Price and Co. Lincoln's inn.]
 Pickering, B. Liverpool wine merchant, Nov. 2. [Shepherd and Co. Gray's Inn.]
 Piri, J. Little St. Martin's-lane, victualler, Nov. 5. [Rhodes and Co. St. James's-walk.]
 Powell, C. Wapping, woollen draper, Nov. 5. [Pulman, Fore-street, Kingsgate.]
 Poulton, G. Stoke-newington, potter, Nov. 5. [Wills and Co. Warrford court.]
 Prince, W. Pontefract, grocer, Nov. 5. [Black clock and Co. Serjeants'-inn.]
 Potter, T. Park-place, Warrford, victualler, Nov. 5. [Vanderdon and Co. Bush lane.]
 Poulton, J. and Bennett, J. Manchester, cotton spinners, Nov. 5. [Edge, Manchester.]
 Platten, T. Jun. King's Lynn, cabinet maker, Nov. 10. [Anstie and Co. Temple.]
 Pear, E. Cricklade, Wilts, dealer in cattle, Nov. 12. [Hughes, Dean-street, Pettit-lane.]
 Parker, J. Gargrave, Yorkshire, and Hipworth, W. Hebden, cotton twist spinners, Nov. 12. [Laley and Co. Turpin's-lane.]
 Pearce, E. Evesham, Worcestershire, shopkeeper, Nov. 10. [Singet, Staple-lane.]
 Peck, A. L. Bishopsgate Within, merchant, Nov. 10. [Gregson and Co. Throgmorton-street.]
 Parwell, S. Kingston, linen draper, Nov. 1. [Sweet and Co. Beaghill street.]
 Price, T. and C. Red-cross street, Southwark, upholsterers, Nov. 23. [Wills and Co. Castle-street, Falcon-square.]
 Peat, J. and Smith, W. Piccadilly, saddlers, Nov. 23. [Rogers, Fribourg, noho.]
 Peck, A. L. and Voort, Van E. A. Bishopsgate-street Within, merchants, Nov. 10. [Gregson and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Pettit, R. Chidroy, Berkshire, victualler, Nov. 30. [Fow and Co. Forent garden.]
 Potts, J. Holme, Chester, corn dealer, Dec. 3. [Sherwin and Co. Great James-street, Bedford-row.]
 Pittman, R. and R. Walling-street, warehousemen, Dec. 14. [Gatty and Co. Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Powell, J. St. Margaret's-hill, Borough, stationer, Dec. 14. [Bippon, London-road, Southwark.]
 Pope, T. St. Martin's-court, St. Martin's-lane, optician, Dec. 17. [Raphaels, Koppel street.]
 Parkles, W. Upper Thames, Koppel street, Dec. 21. [Vanderdon and Co. Bush-lane, Cannon st.]

R

Rugby, H. St. John, dealer, June 29. [Leon, Gray's Inn-square] superseded.
 Reader, G. and S. Leeds, linen drapers, July 2. [Fry and Co. Furnival's Inn.]
 Reed, P. Beaghill, victualler, July 5. [Beecham, Bourne street, Fleet-street.]
 Rogers, R. Liverpool, merchants, July 13. [Shepherd and Co. Gray's Inn.]
 Ransley, R. Greville, merchants, July 13. [Crowder and Co. Frederick's-church, Old Jewry.]
 Rattenbury, J. R. Cophall-court, insurance broker, July 19. [Bischoff and Co. New Inn.]
 Reddish, B. St. James's street, wine merchant, July 23. [Richardson, New Inn.]
 Richardson, T. G. Bishopsgate, merchant, July 23. [Palman and Co. Cophall court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Roberts, J. Strand, silversmith, Aug. 4. [Beasley, Pettit-lane.]

End of Bankruptcy

Middleton, C. Liverpool, boot maker, Aug. 8. [Baldwin, Chancery-lane.]
 Robinson, J. Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, vintner, Aug. 13. [Swann and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Read, J. Gospel Oak, Tipton, iron master, Aug. 17. [Holton and Co. Temple.]
 Ridley, J. Lancaster, merchant, Aug. 17. [Blakeley, K. Temple.]
 Robertson, S. Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 22. [Shepherd and Co. Gray's-inn.]
 Rowe, G. Titchborne street, man's mercer, Aug. 14. [Hart, Lawrence lane, Cheap-side.]
 Rowland, W. Steyning, Allmoug, Sept. 10. [Atkinson and Co. Chancery Lane.]
 Rodbeid, A. Balford, builder, Oct. 2. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 R. Smith, J. Manchester, stationer, Oct. 8. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Ridge, J. Glastonbury, baker, Oct. 13. [Shepherd and Co. Gray's-inn square.]
 Ross, J. Bedford street, Covent-garden, silver-smith, Oct. 22. [W. Temple.]
 Royston, W. E. Woot 1-st, Lancashire, cotton spinner, Oct. 22. [Baxby and Co. Furnival's-inn.]
 Royley, J. Bolton-le-Moore, cotton manufacturer, Oct. 2. [Shepherd and Co. Bedford row.]
 Rudman, M. St. Martin's-le-Grand, dealer, Nov. 2. [Hilli, Abchurch-lane.]
 Richardson, J. Bethnal green, merchant, Nov. 5. [Hilli, 1d in street, Adelphi.]
 R. S. J. Liverpool, baker, Nov. 12. [Cardale and Co. Gray's inn.]
 Roughtley, J. and Letley, G. Gomersall, Yorkshire, cotton spinners, Nov. 19. [Hills, Hutton-garden.]
 Rawson, H. Deneast, broker, Nov. 23. [Longdill and Co. Gray's inn.]
 R. S. J. Norwich, woollen draper, Nov. 26. [Taylor, Norwich.]
 Richards, R. W. Wilingford, linen draper, Nov. 25. [Hordliff and Co. Little Friday street.]
 Rowley, V. Cleveland-street, Pitt's sugar, engine maker, Dec. 3. [Smith, Hutton-garden.]
 Rowett, J. Bristol, dealer, Dec. 1. [Sweet and Co. Beaufort-street.]
 Royley, G. and J. Hunsley, Yorkshire, clothiers, Dec. 7. [Bative, Chancery-lane.]
 Robert, J. and R. Wood street, Spital fields, silk manufacturers, Dec. 7. [Lutton, St. Thomas's-street, Southwark.]
 R. S. J. Liverpool, livery stable keeper, Dec. 14. [Windle, John street, Bedford row.]
 Reynolds, J. Ludlow, Salop, wheelwright, Dec. 17. [Highmore and Co. Bush-lane, Cannon-street.]
 Roe, N. Birmingham, confectioner, Dec. 17. [Hall and Co. Salters-hall, Cannon street.]

S.

S. S. J. Tenterden, Kent, watch maker, June 22. [Howard and Co. Jewry street.]
 Scott, G. Houghton-le-Spring, Durham, manufacturer of earthen ware, June 22. [Scruton, Durham.]
 Smith, J. Manchester, bookbinder, June 25. [Wills and Co. Warwick court.]
 Smead, L. Leeds, brandy merchant, June 25. [Sykes and Co. New Inn.]
 Stockman, A. Kingswear, mariner, June 25. [Price, Lincoln's inn.]
 Smith, G. Kent-road, carpenter, June 30. [Hutton, Dean-street, Southwark.]
 Smith, R. Old City chambers, merchant, July 2. [Keane and Co. Bishopsgate-street, Writem.]
 Smith, J. Bristol, carpenter, July 2. [B. & J. Bridges, Red-Rose square.]
 Sooper, W. Mile end, dealer, July 2. [Dawes, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street.]
 Sharp, R. S. Great Yarmouth, chemist, July 2. [Francis, Lincoln's-inn.]
 St. John, J. King's Cross, druggist, July 2. [Baxby and Co. Furnival's-inn.]
 Shaw, W. Gosport, druggist, July 15. [Shaw, Staple-inn.]
 Shepherd, A. Huddersfield, cloth dresser, July 15. [Bative, Chancery lane.]
 Stephens, E. H. Barnstable, saddler, July 19. [Strenge, Barnstable.]
 Short, J. St. Albans, East-Smithfield, iron master, July 20. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court, Tottenham street.]
 Smith, J. Huddersfield, watchmaker, July 20. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]

Swanbridge, W. H. and C. Northampton, ironmaster, July 20. [Marshall and Co. Bedford-square.]
 Storey, T. W. Warrington, maltster, July 20. [Chaseley, Market-lane.]
 Swinburn, G. Glastonbury, York, innholder, July 23. [Blackiston, Symonds's-inn.]
 Stead, S. Leeds, cabinet maker, July 27. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]
 Salmon, R. Tavistock-street, Hotten draper, July 27. [Robinson, Half-moon-street, Piccadilly.]
 Stracey, W. Fleet-street, silk mercer, July 30. [Swann, New Beaufort-street.]
 Shaw, G. Eawood, Lancaster, tobacco printer, July 30. [Swan and Co. Old Jewry.]
 Sanderson, M. Millington Grange, York, corn factor, Aug. 3. [Evans, Hutton-garden.]
 Scott, W. Lloyd's Coffee-house, insurance broker, Aug. 6. [Blunt and Co. Old Bethlem.]
 Salter, F. Hagley-wells, victualler, Aug. 10. [Peggs and Co. Staple-inn.]
 Scott, J. Belvedere-place, 42, George's-field, wharfinger, Aug. 10. [Lys, 1st court, Chancery lane.]
 Shaw, S. Hunsley, cotton spinner, Aug. 10. [Alchison and Co. Great Winchester-street.]
 Soley, J. Beckley, Sussex, shopkeeper, Aug. 19. [Richardson and Co. Cornhill court, Greatchurch-st.]
 Solomon, S. Lion square, Whitechapel, weaver, Aug. 17. [Harris, White-street, Bowditch.]
 St. W. Liverpool, glass seller, Aug. 21. [Lowe, Temple.]
 Smithbury, J. Hythe, Kent, tailor, Aug. 21. [North, 4, Elm-street, Gray's inn.]
 Skinner, J. G. Saillun's-lane, merchant, Aug. 21. [Laird, Lincoln's inn.]
 Stocken, O. F. William green, brewery agent, Aug. 21. [Lamb, Smith's-lane.]
 Spionton, J. Tewkesbury, draper, Sept. 3. [Whitcombe and Co. Serjeants-inn.]
 Smith, W. Altheion, Derby, mercer, Sept. 7. [Jobborne, Barton upon Trent.]
 Sutcliffe, M. Borough-market, horse dealer, Sept. 14. [Boy and Co. Mincing lane, lower street.]
 Smith, J. W. Grantham, banker, Sept. 21. [Taylor, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane.]
 Smith, J. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Sept. 24. [Ellis, Chancery-lane.]
 Slotton, R. Cannon-street road, victualler, Sept. 24. [Whitton and Co. Great Inn, St. Bedford row.]
 Smith, P. Piccadilly, linen draper, Oct. 1. [Wills and Co. Warwick court.]
 Stanton, R. 11th street, Suffolk, bronze manufacturer, Oct. 5. [Greenhill, Gray's inn.]
 Stray, T. Grenville, N. C. and Dublin, J. Prince's-street, silkmen, Oct. 5. [Hilson and Co. Chancery-lane, Black-hall.]
 Smith, J. Talemacle-walk, merchant, Oct. 6. [White, and Co. Castle street, Hutton-square.]
 Southall, R. and Co. Dudley, nail ironmaster, Oct. 6. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court, 1, Hunsley street, superadded Oct. 8.]
 Stead, J. Tooton-lane, watchmaker, Oct. 8. [Collins and Co. Spital-square.]
 Storey, R. New Market, York, grocer, Oct. 8. [Robinson, Even-street, Strand.]
 Sale, S. Wolverhampton, locksmith, Oct. 12. [Williams, Staple-inn.]
 Salter, J. Exeter, merchant, Oct. 12. [Halse and Son, Cook's-court, Grey street.]
 St. John, W. Lees Hill, Lancaster, cotton spinner, Oct. 14. [Edge, Manchester.]
 Stone, J. Windsor, haberdasher, Oct. 15. [Pearce and Son, St. Smith's lane.]
 Stone, G. St. Mary hill, merchant, Oct. 15. [Pearce and Son, St. Smith's lane.]
 Smith, J. Hensley, Kingston-upon-Hall, beast jobber, Oct. 15. [Marshall and Co. Red-Rose-street.]
 Selton, W. Kingston-upon-Hall, merchant, Oct. 21. [Hosier and Son, Barlett's-buildings.]
 Simmonds, B. Deal, grocer, Oct. 21. [Hosier and Son, Barlett's-buildings.]
 Soley, T. J. Kent, merchant, Oct. 25. [Austin, Gray's-inn.]
 Soley, G. Loughborough, boot and shoe maker, Oct. 25. [Whitton and Co. Hunsley square.]
 See, J. Warrington, cotton cooper, Nov. 2. [Timchert, Great Finsbury, Goodpasture-fields.]
 Smith, J. G. East Stonehouse, Devonshire, merchant, Nov. 2. [Alchison, Lincoln's-inn.]
 Shaw, E. Lambeth-walk, victualler, Nov. 2. [Kee, Princes-street, Black-hall.]
 Shuttleworth, J. Doncaster, shopkeeper, Nov. 2. [Hutton and Co. Cornhill-court, Greatchurch-st.]

List of Bankrupts.

Smith, T. Tipton, Birmingham, edge tool maker, Nov. 9 [Hughes, Dean street, Birmingham.]
 Seark, W. Buckingham street, Yorkshire, tailor, Nov. 9 [Pier 101 and street, Oxford road.]
 Shephard, T. Great Mary is bone-street, linen draper, Nov. 9 [Oakley, St. Martin's lane, Cannon street.]
 Simmons, G. Stagnate street, Westminster ridge, dealer, Nov. 6 [Kaye Gray's inn.]
 Statist, T. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 10 [Cooper and Co Southampton buildings Chichester st.]
 Stale, G. Riv head Kent, brandy merchant, Nov. 16 [North, Queen street, Bloom bury.]
 Shute 1 New Sarum, linen draper, Nov. 10 [Blake and Son 40 Cook's court, Carey-street.]
 Sazrin, J. Minchester, cotton twt merchant, Nov. 19 [Milne and Co Temple.]
 Shiver, J. Bedwardine, Worcestershire, wool siple, Nov. 19 [Becke, Bream's buildings.]
 Smith, Wm. E. Raven row, Spital fields, a merchan, Nov. 19 [Bennett, New inn building, Wychn street.]
 Shawman, S. Somers's town, patent glass engraver, Nov. 23 [Clune's Union court, Brind st et al.]
 Shaker, J. and G. White's hall-court, Lother row, Nov. 23 [Noy and Co Mincing line.]
 Sherris R. Little Queen street, cloth ounce, Nov. 23 [Hogben and Son 11 Newchaser buildings, West minster.]
 Smith, J. Halifax, York, a wry scrivener, Nov. 23 [Morton, Gray's inn.]
 Smith, A. Ulav G. Crister, clothier, Nov. 23 [Gairn, Gray's inn.]
 Sifton, B. Bland, common carrier, Nov. 26 [Blackley, Warwick lane.]
 Smead, G. J. Mansell street, Gas in signs the de salesman, Nov. 26 [Wind, Throgmorton street.]
 Simpson, J. Gosport, coat-maker, Nov. 30 [Hill, Wood lane.]
 Simms, H. Shad Thames, tail bander, Nov. 30 Lee, Shire (Lynn court, Southwark.)
 Smain and J. Livers G. Currier, Nov. 30 [Blacklock and Co Somerset hill.]
 Scott J. Russell street, Bermondsey, cooper, Nov. 30 [Fyfe and Co Cook's court, Currier-street.]
 Snelid, D. Strand 1 coat and shoe maker, Nov. 30 [Duncomb 11 Old inn.]
 Sterne, J. Chappell, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688,

Taborow, R. Jan, Kendall, linen draper, July 30.
[Larson and Co. Albemarle street.]
Temple, J. Farrows, Durham, ship builder, Aug. 3.
[Arlinson and Co. Chancery lane.]
Tomes, C. Millbank street, Westminster, cologne
merch., Aug. 10. [Time, Upper Chamberlain street,
Troz square.]
Taylor T. Jun Lincoln, horse dealer, Aug. 31.
[Special Lamb's Court street.]
T. V. F. T. Buiy, glazier, furniture, &c., Sept. 7.
[Harriet and Co. Chancery lane.]
Taylor, L. Withington, Leicestershire, cotton dealer,
Sept. 7. [Chancery lane.]
Thomas, D. Newport, shopkeeper, Sept. 7. [Bispa-
dale and Co. New Inn.]
Taylor, R. Commercial place, merchant, Oct. 1.
[Wagner and Co. Great Abchurch Lane.]
Thomson, W. Cannon row, Clerkenwell, baker, Oct. 5.
[Gatty and Co. Angel court, Throgmorton st.]
Thomson, R. Bernick-upon-Tweed, grocer, Oct. 8.
[Twissell and Co. St. Mildred's-cum, Poultry.]
Tre, A. W. & Co. brick maker, Oct. 8. [Blake and
Co. Cook's court, Carey-street.]
Thamesley, S. Manchester, manufacturer, Oct. 12.
[Milne-and Co. Temple.]
Taylor, W. Liverpool, porter dealer, Oct. 12.
[Hayes and Co. Liverpool.]
Twigg, J. And. cornr. r. Paternoster row, muslin
manufacturer, Oct. 19. [Hargrave, Wine office-
court, Fleet street.]
Tunstall, W. H. Vin all, haberdasher, Oct. 26.
[Burns, Abchurch Wall.]
Tollman, J. & Co. Cornhill, corn buyers, Nov. 3.
[Kinchell, Beale-inn.]
Toun, J. and G. Liv pool, linen drapers, Nov. 9.
[Hambrug, Hatfield street, Bedford row.]
Thurston, R. Liverpool, mercer, Nov. 12. [Win-
dell, John-street, Bedford row.]
Tudmutter, J. Hy he, Kent, saddler, Nov. 13. [Car-
ter, Strand inn.]
Tuttorial, J. Manchester, grocer, Nov. 19. [Milne
and Co. Temple] superseded Dec. 14
Doubtless, J. White st. E. Southwark, carpenter,
Nov. 20. [Mythen f. Barbours' buildings, Black
friars' road.]
Thurman, G. Birmingham, hoaler, Nov. 21. [Kin-
dusley and Co. Gray's inn.]
Taylor, J. Salisbury, Northumberland, dealer, Nov.
22. [Pickens, Great min.]
Timberlake, E. Great Mary le bone street, poul-
terer, Nov. 23. [Meynell, Wyndham's inn.]
Thynnes, J. & Co. Bedford square, poultryer,
Nov. 24. [Popkin, Dean street.]
Thomas, B. & A. Stamford, Worcester-shire, Mercer,
Dec. 17. [Taylor, John street, Bedford-row.]
Taylor, W. Badway, Warwickshire, baker, Dec. 17.
[Weirick and Co. Red Lion square.]
Thompson, F. 422 William IV. Oly Oly, hance,
shopkeeper, Dec. 21. [Jasop, Chindroban.]

1474. A. Founders' Court, merchant, Oct. 12.
 [Militant and four temple-lane]
 Valentin, H. Ich ich pa xgt, Old Jewry, tess-
 erated baker, Nov. 9 [Wingston, Fenchurch-
 bury church, Lench scholstreet]
 Valley, J. Housewife, stopper, Nov. 23 [Adams
 Old Jewry]
 Vickery, J. B. Linen, merchant, Dec. 16 [Longdill and
 Co. Gray's Inn]

[illegible][illegible]

List of Bankrupts.

- Wilson, F. H. and Westmorland, J. Liverpool, spt-
111 merchant, July 9 [Cooper and Co South am-
son-building, Chancery lane]
- Wilson, R. Lady-yr-t merchant, July 13 [Crow-
der and Co. Fred. Hill place, Old Jewry]
- Weaver, 22 Kenton-street, warehouseman, July 15.
[Tanner and Co Gray's inn square]
- Wells, H. Rell's buildings, 1, rter lane, jeweller,
July 15 [Bennett, New Foulds 22 Wyth street]
- Waddington, J. Bishopsgate street, mtnr, July 16
[Chaisky, Mark-lane]
- Wells, J. Derrin, apothecary, July 16 [Kinderley
and Co. Gray's inn]
- Wilson, V. Bishop W. rmouth, Durham, coal fit
tr, July 20 [Bell and Co. Bow-lane Cheap-side]
- Wood, T. Liverpool, merchant, July 20 [Shephard
and Co. Gray's inn]
- Watson, M. Putze hall, Essex merchant, July 23
[Le Roy, Temple]
- White, G. sen Bingham, grocer, July 25. [Taylor,
Gray's inn]
- Widdell, J. G. in Lloyd, J. Fen court, Fenchurch-
street, cotton factor July 30 [Drace, Biller sq]
- Wilson, J. Crutched-frars, merchant, Aug 5.
[Hackett, Old Bethlem]
- Whitaker, J. Saltford cotton twist dealer, Aug 6.
[Ellis, Chancery lane]
- Wright, F. B. Liverpool, stationer, Aug 6 [Black-
stock, Temple]
- Warren B. and Smith, L. Austin friars, n eghants,
Aug 6. [Robert Fly place, Holborn hill]
- Watts, J. and J. C. in Martin, Devon, coin dealers,
Aug 6. [Price, Lincoln's inn]
- Wittich, J. Mucke, dr, drupt, Aug 10 [Long-
dill and Co Gray's inn]
- Wilson, J. Manchester, grocer, Aug 10. [Black-
stock, Temple]
- Wauke, J. Lamb's-conduit street, haberdasher, Aug
17 [Loren, Church court, obbury]
- Wint, J. and S. an, W. Manchester, indlwright,
Aug 17 [Loughan and Co Warrington]
- Webb & C. Bath r onet scmentr, Aug 17 [Long-
dill and Co Gray's inn]
- Wingley, I. W. rcester, dr, dr, Sept 1 [Meredith
and Co Lincoln's inn]
- Webb, C. Howard street, Strand, wine merchant,
Sept 14 [Hillyard and Co Copthall court, Throg-
morton street]
- Wiltams, R. Oxford street, chngaman, Sept. 16
[Nelson, Palace-place, Temple bar]
- Wilson, J. J. Houndsditch, warehouseman, Sept. 17,
[Tucker, Bartlett's bull mrs.]
- Wilson, Y. Liverpool, and Gicen, T. Burslem, Staf-
ford, manufacturers of earthen ware, Sept 21.
[Barnard, Hatten garden]
- Waidie, W. Preston, Manchester, cotton mer-
chant, Sept 21 [Malne and Co. Temple]
- Ward, C. and Brown J. Bolton M. rre, lay mer-
chants, Sept 21 [Blackstock, Temple]
- Wilson, W. Knottingley, Yorkshire, coal dealer,
Sept. 22 [Sykes and Co. New-inn]
- Whitgrove, J. J. Kidderminster, tanner, Sept. 22.
[Edmonds, Green court, Fleet-street]
- Woodcock, J. Westham-abbey, carpenter, Oct 1.
[Argill White-hapel road]
- Walker, G. Strand, baker, Oct. 8 [Blacklow, Frith-
street, Soho]
- Williams, T. Worcester, upholder, Oct. 8. [Hunt,
Bury street, Strand]
- Wood, J. Sunderland, grocer, Oct. 15. [Tilson and
Co. Chatham-place]
- Winn, T. Pimpe's street, Hanover-square, milliner,
Oct 22. [King, Castle-street, Holborn]
- Wood, H. Worthington, grocer, Oct 22. [Pearson,
Staple-inn]
- Wilson, W. Shakespeare walk, Shadwell, master
mariner, Nov. 9 [Michell, Lincol court, Broad st]
- Watson, H. Weymouth-mr-w, Portland-place, coach
maker, Nov. 2 [Langley, Charlotte street, Red-
ford square]
- Walker, R. H. and Sunderland, H. Halifax, dyers,
Nov 5. [Wiglesworth Gray's inn]
- Wilkinson I. and S. Nottingham, Nov 12, Nov 2.
[Kinderley and Co Gray's inn]
- Watson, J. York, linen draper, Nov. 9 [Lvan,
Hutton-garden]
- Willoughby, S. Broad-street-hill, coal merchant,
Nov 9 [Fosse, Fainval's inn]
- Wilson, J. S. Liverpool, merchant, Nov 12 [Wyn-
dell, J. in the Bedford-street]
- Wiles, J. Melton Mowray, Gloucestershire, painter,
Nov 16 [Birk, the Bond-street, W. rbrook]
- Ward, J. Church street, Spaldfields, manufacturer,
Nov 19. [Highdour and Co Bush lane, Cannon-
street]
- Whitehead, J. Moffat street, Shoreditch, baker,
Nov 10 [Talr Old-street]
- Wharton, J. Chester, corn dealer, Nov 23. [Wine-
de, John street, Bedford row]
- Wilkinson, H. and Sutton, J. Manchester, draper,
Nov 23 [Ellis, Chancery lane]
- Wills, J. Coventry street, bus maker, Nov 23.
[Hallachay, Angel court, F. rignation str t]
- Webster, R. M. Lloyd's Coffee houses, insurance
br Lr. N. 23 [Griffith, Featherstone build-
ings, Holborn]
- Wood, F. Macclesfield, draper, Nov 21 [Ellis,
Chancery lane]
- Worrall, W. and Williamso, R. Liverpool, mer-
chants, Nov 26 [Windt, John st B. d. n row]
- Wilkinson, J. H. Lombard street, factor, Nov 26.
[Grove, Rathbone place, Or. rd street]
- Woodburne, J. Manchester, druggist, Nov. 30,
[Shephard and Co Gray's inn]
- Wilkinson, L. N. rtingham, host, Dec 7. [Form-
and Co. Lily-place]
- Walker, H. West end, Hampstead merchant, Dec.
10 [Dodd, Hart street, Bloomsbury]
- Woolley, R. and T. Manchester, dealers in cotton,
Dec 10 [Wills and Co. Ward-rcourt]
- Walsh, B. Hackney, broker, Dec 14. [Allison,
Freeman's court, Cornhill]
- Wainwright, H. and J. Liverpool, painter, mtr,
chants, Dec 17. [Shephard and Co. Gray's inn]
- Wistlinghausen, F. W. Lawrence Pountney hall,
men fruit, Dec. 21 [Abbott, Abchurch yard]
- Williamson, T. Manchester, draper, Dec. 21. [Lillis,
Chancery-lane]

Y.

- Yates, S. Ashford, dealer, July 13. [Sweet and Co,
Temple]
- Yalden, J. Winchester, miller, Nov. 12. [Allen,
Clifford's inn]
- Young, T. Andover, cabinet maker, June 25 [Brem-
ridge, Temple]

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Longworth	May	90	17	shopgate Without; and			
Lost Daughter recovered	June	82	1	an old House in, St.			
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Man and Woman of Prince				way into Duke's-place,			
William's Sound	July	84	6	and ancient entrance			
— of Oonalushka	August	84	6	into St. Helena.	Feb.	1800	37
Man of War, Skeleton of	Oct.	91	20	— Prince Rupert's Pa-			
Manchester College	Feb.	1807	51	lace, and Warwick-			
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Matmore Hardicmutanum	March	90	17	and Newington Parson-			
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